



SUNDAY SCHOOL  
SERVICE BOOK  
AND  
HYMNAL



UNITARIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL SOCIETY

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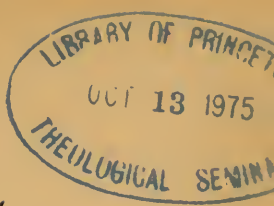








THE



SUNDAY SCHOOL

SERVICE BOOK

AND

HYMNAL.

Compiled and Edited

BY REV. HENRY G. SPAULDING.

SECRETARY OF THE UNITARIAN S. S. SOCIETY.



BOSTON:

UNITARIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL SOCIETY.

1885.

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University Press :

JOHN WILSON AND SON, CAMBRIDGE.

## P R E F A C E.

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IN preparing these SERVICES the Editor has had the valuable counsel and assistance of the Publication Committee of the Unitarian Sunday School Society. The aim has been to provide Sunday School Services varied in structure and rich in liturgical and musical forms. They have been compiled for the use of schools which are wedded to no exclusive methods of conducting their worship, and which will claim and exercise great freedom of selection.

By having one hymn printed in its proper place in several of the Services, it is made practicable to go through the Service to the final singing without turning to the Hymnal or opening another book for a suitable hymn to be sung. In a few of the Services suggestions are offered to the superintendent with reference to additional Scripture lessons. Similar readings might be made a regular part of every Service. On the other hand, in schools where brevity is desired, the shorter Services may be used, or portions of the longer Services omitted; but it is earnestly recommended that each school become familiar with such Services as are chosen for use. Frequent repetition of a Service is necessary, in order that the responses, both verbal and musical, may be well rendered; and also that around familiar words and well-known melodies associations may cluster which shall kindle the glow of devotion. A single Service might be used to advantage once, or even twice, each month of the school year.

The Infant-Class Services — two of which have been arranged from Services already in use — are designed to provide the pupils in the primary

department with simpler exercises specially adapted to their needs. A series of Infant-Class Songs, to be used in connection with these Services, will be found in the Hymnal.

The reverent attention of all — pupils and teachers — should be given to every service, that worship in the Sunday School may be a united offering of joyful praise and heartfelt prayer.

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SERVICES

FOR

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.



## First Service.

### JOYFUL CONFIDENCE.

#### I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

OH, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together !  
With Him is the fountain of life, and in His light shall we see light. Trust  
in Him at all times.

Pour out your heart before Him. God is a refuge for us.

#### II. ANTHEM OF PRAISE.



Oh, praise the Lord ! sing praises to our God, Our  
Fa - ther and our Friend ! O let our thoughts and thanks a - rise As  
grate - ful in - cense to the skies ! Praise ye the Lord !

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 Praise ye the Lord ! Sing praises to our<br>Our Father and our Friend ! [God,<br>Here may we prove the power of prayer<br>To strengthen faith and sweeten care ;<br>Praise ye the Lord ! | 3 Praise ye the Lord ! Sing praises to our<br>Our Father and our Friend ! [God,<br>May trusting faith and holy love<br>Rise fervent to the throne above ;<br>Praise ye the Lord ! |
|--|---|

- 4 Praise ye the Lord ! Sing praises to our God,  
 Our Father and our Friend !  
 So let our life on earth be given  
 To truth, to duty, and to heaven ;  
 Praise ye the Lord !

### III. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation ; whom shall I fear ?

*The Lord is the strength of my life ; of whom shall I be afraid ?*

My heart trusted in Him, and I am helped.

*Therefore, my heart greatly rejoiceth, and with my song will I praise Him.*

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and His ears are open unto their cry.

*The Lord is good unto them that wait for Him, to the soul that seeketh Him.*

In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.

*The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.*

The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble.

*Our soul waiteth for the Lord ; He is our help and shield.*

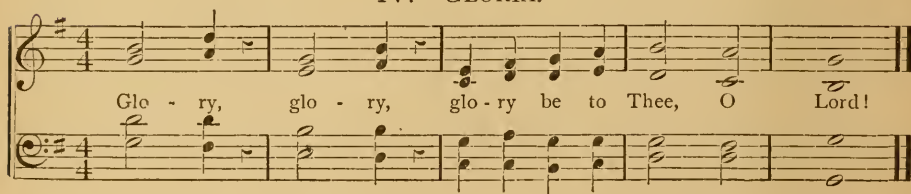
Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee.

*If God is for us, who can be against us ?*

I waited patiently for the Lord, and He inclined unto me and heard my cry.

*And He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God.*

### IV. GLORIA.



### V. RESPONSIVE READING.

I HAVE learned in whatsoever state I am therewith to be content.

*Be not therefore anxious for the morrow.*

Be not anxious for your life what ye shall eat or what ye shall drink ; nor yet for your body what ye shall put on

*Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment ?*

Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God?

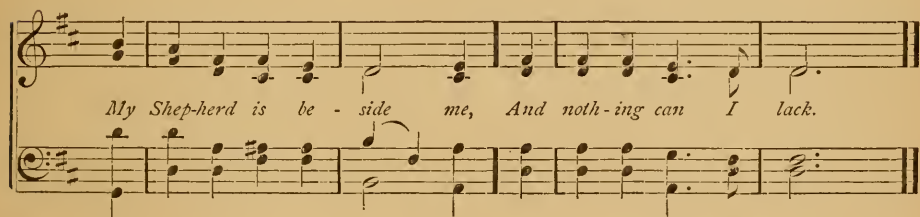
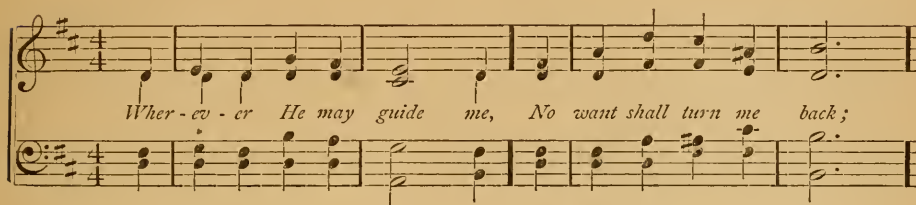
*Fear not, therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows.*

Thou art careful and troubled about many things; but one thing is needful,—

*Have faith in God.*

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face, my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

ALL SING.



I had fainted unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

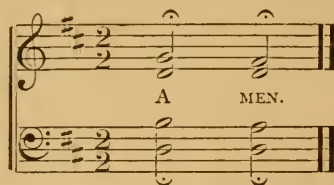
ALL SING :

*The storm may beat upon me,  
My heart may low be laid;  
But God is round about me,  
And can I be dismayed?*

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

ALL SING :

*His wisdom ever waketh,  
His sight is never dim;  
He knows the way He taketh,  
And I will walk with Him.*



## VI. PRAYER.

**O** LORD, our heavenly Father, we bring to Thee, in this quiet hour, an offering of love, of gratitude, and of praise. We bless Thee that Thou givest us all things richly to enjoy. We thank Thee for minds to know, and hearts to love, Thee, and for the pure affections that bind us to one another. We praise Thee for Thy word so clearly shown to us, and for Thy spirit, which is always near and ready to help us. May we walk in the light of Thy truth and find our highest joy in doing Thy blessed will! Make us faithful to each day's nearest duties, and lead us kindly on through life's uncertain scenes to our eternal home. We ask it for Thy mercy's sake. AMEN.

## VII. HYMN.

## Second Service.

### TRUST.

#### I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

**M**Y soul, rest thou on God alone ; for from Him cometh my help.  
He alone is my rock and my salvation. He is my safeguard : I shall not fall.  
From God cometh my help and my glory. My strong rock, my refuge, is God.

#### II. ANTHEM OF PRAISE.

Oh, praise the Lord ! sing praises to our God, Our  
Fa - ther and our Friend ! O let our thoughts and thanks a - rise As  
grate - ful in - cense to the skies ! Praise ye the Lord !

2 Praise ye the Lord ! Sing praises to our  
Our Father and our Friend ! [God,  
Here may we prove the power of prayer  
To strengthen faith and sweeten care ;  
Praise ye the Lord !

3 Praise ye the Lord ! Sing praises to our  
Our Father and our Friend ! [God,  
May trusting faith and holy love  
Rise fervent to the throne above ;  
Praise ye the Lord !

- 4 Praise ye the Lord ! Sing praises to our God,  
 Our Father and our Friend !  
 So let our life on earth be given  
 To truth, to duty, and to heaven ;  
 Praise ye the Lord !

### III. RESPONSES.

Father Almighty, bless us with Thy blessing,  
 Answer in love Thy children's supplication ;

*Hear Thou our prayers, the spoken and unspoken :  
 Hear us, our Father !*

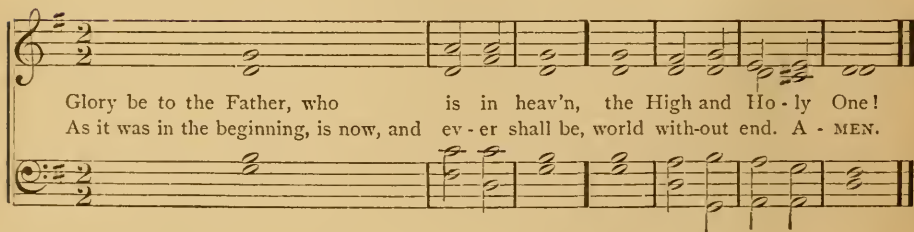
Shepherd of souls, who bringest all who seek Thee  
 To pastures green beside the peaceful waters ;

*Tenderest Guide, in ways of cheerful duty  
 Lead us, Good Shepherd !*

Spirit of Mercy, from Thy watch and keeping  
 No place can part, nor hour of time remove us ;

*Give us Thy good, and save us from our evil,  
 Infinite Spirit !*

### IV. GLORIA.



Glory be to the Father, who is in heav'n, the High and Ho - ly One !  
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - MEN.

### V. RESPONSIVE READING.

**B**LESS the Lord, O my soul ; and all that is within me, bless His holy name.  
*Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.*  
 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction ;  
*Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.*

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

*The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want.*

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

*He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.*

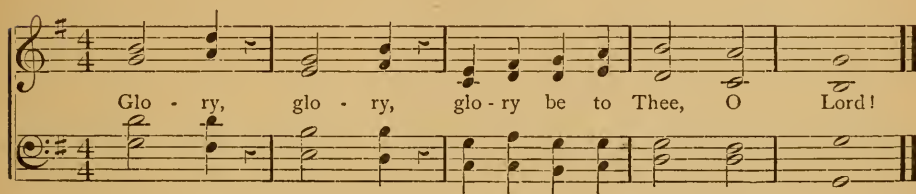
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; <sup>4</sup>

*For Thou art with me: Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.*

Thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over.

*Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.*

## VI. GLORIA.



## VII. PRAYER.

FATHER, in the spirit of the children of Thy love, we would feel Thy presence with us now. Each day Thou hast gone out and come in with us. Every morning has brought a blessing; every evening has told us of Thy care. We would always walk in the light of Thy love. We would be sure that Thou wilt ever help us, to keep us from wrong and evil, and to lead us in the ways of goodness and truth. As we give ourselves into Thy kind care, may we be content to feel that Thy hand is holding us up, and Thine arm supporting us always. Thus may we go forward through our life on earth. Growing ever more and more in grace and in goodness, may we be ready to enter upon the blessed life in heaven, when Thou shalt call us hence. AMEN.

## VIII. HYMN.

## Third Service.

### THE ETERNAL GOODNESS.

#### I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

**O** THAT men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men !

The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works.

Thy kingdom, O God, is an everlasting kingdom ; and Thy dominion endureth through all generations.

#### II. METRICAL CHANT.

1. Fa-ther and Friend, Thy light, Thy love, Beam-ing through all Thy works we see ;

Thy glo-ry gilds the heav'ns a - bove, And all the earth is full of Thee. A - MEN.

*After Verse 4.*

2 We know not in what hallow'd part  
Of the wide heav'ns Thy throne may be ;  
But this we know, — that where Thou art,  
Strength, wisdom, goodness, dwell  
with Thee.

3 Thy children shall not faint nor fear,  
Sustain'd by this delightful thought, —  
Since Thou, their God, art everywhere,  
They cannot be where Thou art  
not.

4 Then from our lips shall ever ring  
Glad strains in honor of our King ;  
To Thee, our Father, will we sing  
An endless Alleluia. AMEN.

## III. RESPONSIVE READING.

**T**HOU, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious ; long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

*Show us Thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us Thy salvation.*

Whom have I in heaven but Thee ?

*And there is none upon earth that I desire beside Thee.*

My flesh and my heart fail ;

*But God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever.*

For Thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive ;

*And plenteous in mercy to all them that call upon Thee.*

Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

*For his merciful kindness is great toward us.*

## IV. GLORIA.

Glory be to the Father, who is in heav'n, the High and Ho - ly One !  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - MEN.

## V. RESPONSES.

**O** GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for He is good :

ALL SING.

For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er.

To Him that by wisdom made the heavens ; that stretched out the earth above the waters.

ALL SING. — For His mercy endureth forever.

To Him that made great lights, — the sun to rule by day ; the moon and stars to rule by night.

ALL SING. — For His mercy endureth forever.

Who doeth wonderful works to the children of men.

ALL SING. — For His mercy endureth forever.

Who made His people to go forth like sheep, and guided them in the wilderness like a flock ; who brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and broke their bands in sunder.

ALL SING.

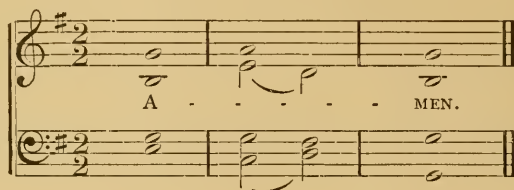


Who raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and saveth them that cry unto Him in their trouble.

ALL SING. — For His mercy endureth forever.

Who remembereth us in our low estate ; who is our sun and our shield.

ALL SING. — For His mercy endureth forever.



## VI. PRAYER.

**O** THOU, who art the Father of all spirits and the giver of all good, in thanks beyond what words can speak, we would here adore Thee. Thou art the Eternal Goodness. In this faith do we rest. Over all that is and all that can be, extends Thy conquering love. From Thy spirit which sustains us we cannot go. From Thy presence which surrounds us we cannot flee. Thou turnest us back from our sins ; Thou callest us home from our wanderings. We see the wrong which is around us ; we lament the evil which is in our hearts. But we know that Thou art good, and we cannot measure Thy power or Thy love. We see the pain and loss which abound in the world ; but we also hear the words of blessing which Jesus spoke. We think of him as he lived on the earth, when he went about doing good. We hear his prayer of forgiveness upon the cruel cross. O Thou who art his God and our God, help us to lean our hearts on Thee. May we be sure that no harm can ever come from Thee to us ; that we, Thy children, can never go beyond the reach of Thy love and Thy care. And so trusting Thee, loving Thee, and doing Thy will, may we be indeed Thine for evermore. AMEN.

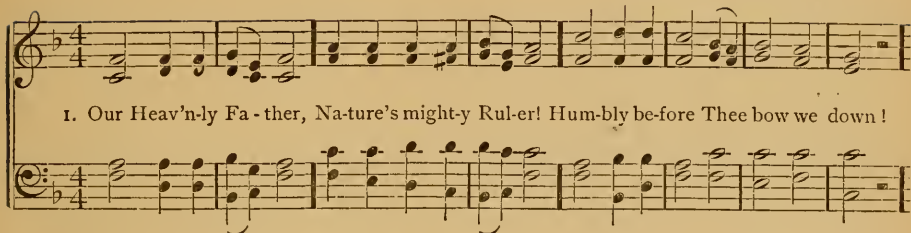
## VII. HYMN.

## Fourth Service.

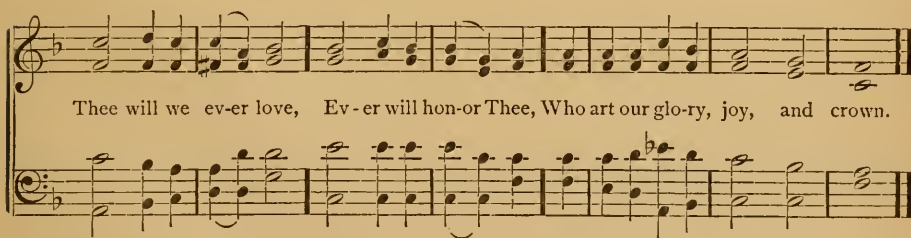
### GOD IN NATURE.

#### I. HYMN.

TWELFTH CENTURY MELODY.



1. Our Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, Na-ture's might-y Rul-er! Hum-bly be-fore Thee bow we down!



Thee will we ev-er love, Ev-er will hon-or Thee, Who art our glo-ry, joy, and crown.

2 Fair are the meadows,  
Fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of Spring;  
Thou, God, art fairer,  
Thou, Lord, art purer,  
Who makest every glad heart sing.

3 Bright is the sunshine,  
Softly fall the moonbeams,  
Splendor arrays the starry host;

Thou, God, art brighter,  
Thou, Lord, art purer  
Than all the orbs that heav'n can boast.

4 Fair are the summer flowers,  
Fairer still are children  
Wearing youth's bloom upon the heart;  
Yet flow'rs must perish,  
Death will its harvest reap,  
And Thou, alone, eternal art.

## II. RESPONSIVE READING.

**B**LESS the Lord, O my soul! O Lord, my God, thou art very great.  
*Thou art clothed with glory and majesty.*

Thou coverest thyself with light, as with a garment; thou stretchest out the heavens like a curtain.

*Thou makest the clouds thy chariot, and ridest upon the wings of the wind.*

Thou makest the winds thy messengers, the flaming lightnings thy ministers.

*O Lord! how manifold are Thy works! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.*

The invisible things of God since the creation of the world are clearly seen, being perceived through the things that are made.

*He maketh his sun to rise on the evil and the good; and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.*

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow: they toil not, neither do they spin.

*Yet God doth clothe the grass of the field.*

Behold the birds of the air, that they sow not, neither do they reap nor gather into barns.

*Yet your Heavenly Father feedeth them.*

Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing?

*Yet not one of them shall fall to the ground without your Father.*

## III. CHANT.

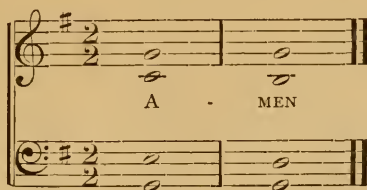
We sing the might-y pow'r of God, That made the moun - tains rise;

That spread the flowing seas a - broad, And built the lof - ty skies.

2 We sing the wisdom' that or'dain'd  
 The sun to rule the day,  
 The moon shines full at' His com'mand,  
 And all the stars obey.

3 We sing the goodness' of the' Lord,  
 That fill'd the earth with food ;  
 He form'd the creatures' with His' word  
 And then pronounced them good.

4 There 's not a plant or' flow'r be'low  
 But makes Thy glories known ;  
 And clouds arise and' tempests' blow  
 By order from Thy throne.



#### IV. SCRIPTURE READINGS BY THE SUPERINTENDENT.

Selections from the Psalms [Ps. xix. 1-6 ; cxlvii. 7-9, 12-18 ; and cxlviii. 1-13] ;  
 or Job, chapter xxxviii.

#### V. PRAYER.

THOU, whom no eye can see, but every heart may feel : in lowly prayer we come to Thee. May Thy pure spirit teach us what we ought to ask. We thank Thee for this fair earth on which we live, and for the shining sky above our heads. All the things which Thou hast made tell us of Thy power ; they speak to us of Thy wisdom ; they show us how kind and good Thou art. We thank Thee, too, for all our friends ; for all who have taught us Thy truth ; and for those who have touched our hearts with the sense of Thy tender love. May Thy great truths be as a lamp unto our feet. May love that shall be a little like Thy pure love, shine forth from all our lives. As we work and as we play, may we rejoice in the Lord, and seek to do His holy will. AMEN.

#### VI. HYMN.

## Fifth Service.

### GOOD WORKS.

#### I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

**T**HUS speaketh the Lord of Hosts, saying, Execute true judgment, and show compassion every man to his neighbor.

Seeing that the love of God is never standing idle, so be ye constantly abounding in good works for His sake.

The grand deciding question at the last day will be, not what have you said or what have you believed, but what have you done?

Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only. For not the hearers of the law are just before God, but the doers of the law shall be justified.

#### II. VERSICLE.

ALL SING.

MENDELSSOHN.

O Fa-ther, grace and vir - tue grant! No more we wish, no more we want:  
To know, to serve Thee, and to love, Is peace be - low, is bliss a - bove.

#### III. RESPONSIVE READING.

**W**HEREWITH shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the Most High God?

*He hath showed thee, O man, what is good.*

And what doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly before thy God?

*Mercy is better than sacrifice.*

Pure religion and undefiled before our God and Father is this :

*To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.*

If any man among you seem to be religious and bridleth not his tongue, this man's religion is vain.

*Speak ye every man the truth to his neighbor.*

Let all bitterness and wrath and clamor and evil-speaking be put away from you, with all malice.

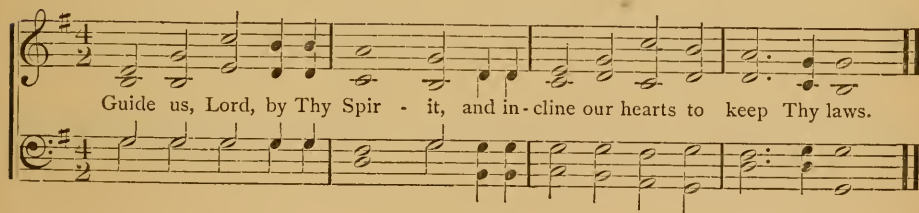
*And be ye kind to one another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another.*

Be ye therefore imitators of God, as beloved children. Walk in love, and walk as children of light.

*For the fruit of the light is in all goodness, and righteousness, and truth.*

Add to your faith, virtue ; and to virtue, knowledge ; and to knowledge, temperance ; and to temperance, patience ; and to patience, godliness ; and to godliness, brotherly kindness ; and to brotherly kindness, love.

#### IV. VERSICLE.



#### V. RESPONSIVE READING.

**W**HAT doth it profit if a man say he hath faith, but have not works? Can that faith save him?

*As the body apart from the spirit is dead, even so faith apart from works is dead.*

But some one will say, Thou hast faith, and I have works : show me thy faith apart from thy works, and I by my works will show thee my faith.

*Let us not love in word, neither with the tongue, but in deed and truth.*

The fruit of the spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, meekness, temperance.

*As we have opportunity, let us work that which is good toward all men.*

In love of the brethren, be tenderly affectioned one to another ;

*In honor preferring one another.*

Rejoice with them that rejoice ; weep with them that weep.

*If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.*

Render to no man evil for evil : but if thine enemy hunger, feed him ; if he thirst, give him drink.

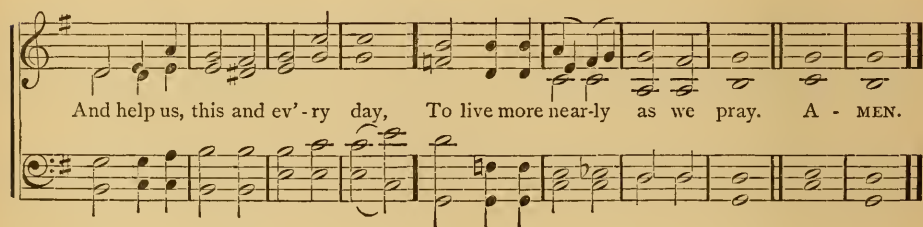
*Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.*

Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, — if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

## VI. VERSICLE.

ALL SING.

MENDELSSOHN.



## VII. PRAYER.

**O** GOD our Father, good and kind, though we forget Thee, Thou dost never forget us. Thou makest the sun to shine, and the rain to fall, and givest us all the blessings we enjoy. Thou hast given us the dear friends whom we love, and who love us ; all the joys of this fair world we live in, and all the bright hopes of the better life. What shall we render unto Thee for all Thy benefits? May we bring Thee pure and grateful hearts. May we do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly before Thee. May we love Thee truly, and show Thee our love by doing our duty cheerfully ; by loving all around us, and helping all whom we have power to help. So may we grow wiser and better every day. Bless us, we pray Thee, and those who are dear to us, and all Thy children everywhere. May all know and love Thee, and serve and worship Thee, in spirit and in truth. AMEN.

## VIII. HYMN.

## Sixth Service.

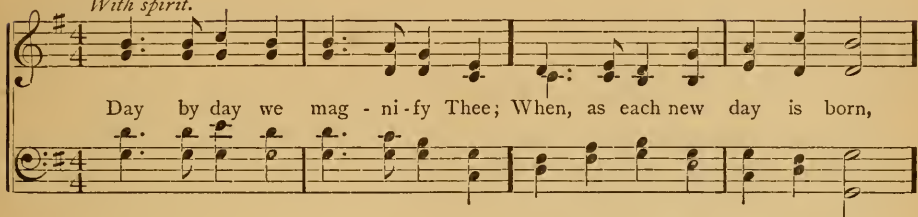
### ADORATION.

#### I. READING AND RESPONSES.

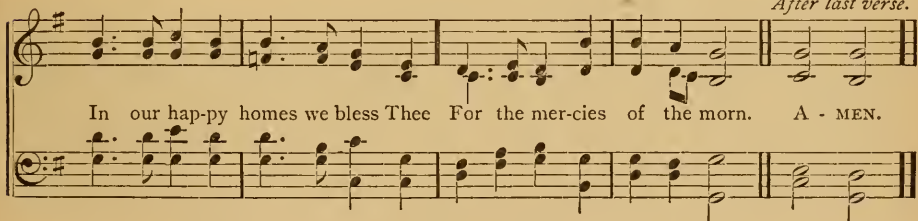
OH, come, let us sing unto the Lord ; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

ALL SING.

*With spirit.*



*After last verse.*



Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and show ourselves glad in Him with psalms.

ALL SING. [Music as before.]

Day by day we magnify Thee,  
When our hymns in school we raise ;  
Daily work begun and ended  
With the daily voice of praise.

Let your light shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

ALL SING. [Music as before.]

Day by day we magnify Thee,  
Not in words of praise alone ;  
Truthful lips and meek obedience  
Show Thy glory in Thine own.

Then shall the king say, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.

ALL SING. [Music as before.]

Day by day we magnify Thee, —  
Till our days on earth shall cease ;  
Till we rest from mortal labors,  
And enjoy eternal peace. AMEN.

## II. RESPONSIVE READING.

BLESSED art Thou, O Lord.  
*Teach us Thy statutes.*

Open Thou our eyes, that we may behold wondrous things out of Thy law.  
*Deal bountifully with Thy servants, that we may live and keep Thy word.*  
Blessed is the man whom Thou choosest ;  
*Whose heart inclines to Thy ways.*  
With my whole heart have I sought Thee.  
*Oh, let me not wander from Thy commandments.*

Be ye therefore imitators of God, as beloved children ; and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us. And grieve not the Holy Spirit of God. Let all bitterness and wrath and anger and clamor and evil-speaking be put away from you, with all malice. And be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another.

## III. PRAYER.

GRACIOUS God, our heavenly Father, we bless Thee that we may all be taught of Thee ; that, in our lack of wisdom, we may come to Thee for a full supply. We are met to study Thy truth. Give us a meek and teachable spirit, that we may be instructed out of Thy living word. While we listen to what is spoken in our outward ears, may we also hear and obey that still, small voice which ever speaks within our souls. May Thy heavenly kingdom come, and may Thy blessed will be done by us on earth as it is done by the perfect ones above ; that so we may be true disciples and faithful followers of our Master, Jesus Christ. AMEN.

## IV. HYMN.

## Seventh Service.

### THE LAW OF LOVE.

#### I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

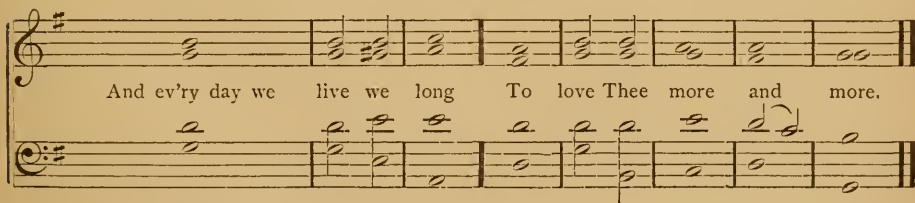
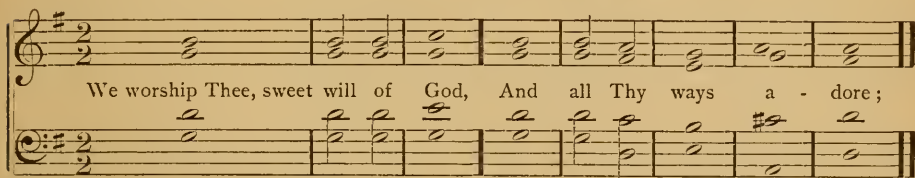
WITH my whole heart have I sought Thee. Oh, let me not wander from Thy commandments.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes ; and I shall keep it unto the end.

#### II. READING AND RESPONSES.

JESUS said, The first of all the commandments is : Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God is one Lord ; and thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. This is the first commandment.

ALL SING.



And the second is like unto it : Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

ALL SING. [Music as before.]

How sweet, how heavenly, ' is the sight,  
When those who love the Lord  
In one another's' peace delight,  
And thus fulfil His word !

A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another ; even as I have loved you, that ye also love one another. By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

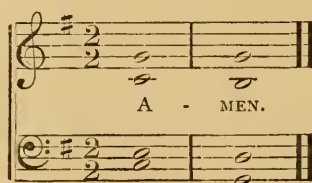
ALL SING. [Music as before.]

Love is the golden' chain that binds  
The happy souls above ;  
And he's an heir of' heaven that finds  
His bosom glow with love.

Therefore, all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them ; for this is the law and the prophets.

ALL SING. [Music as before.]

Then, Jesus, be thy' spirit ours ;  
And swift our feet shall move  
To deeds of pure self' sacrifice,  
And the sweet tasks of love.



### III. SCRIPTURE READING BY SUPERINTENDENT.

[1 Cor. xiii. ; or, 1 John iv. 7-19.]

### IV. PRAYER.

OUR Father who art in heaven, may we love and obey Thee. May we seek to enter into Thy kingdom by doing Thy will ; by kindness and patience ; by justice and truthfulness ; by loving each other, and loving all, even those who are unkind to us. Send into our hearts Thy holy spirit of peace and good-will. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who injure us. Help us as we study Thy truth. May we love it and live by it. Keep us from sin and from all evil, now and always. We ask it as disciples of Jesus. AMEN.

### V. HYMN.

## Eighth Service.

### WISDOM.

#### I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

THEY that put their trust in the Lord shall understand the truth : for grace and mercy are to His saints ; and His word preserveth them that put their trust in Him.

The desire of wisdom bringeth to a kingdom ;

For wisdom is the brightness of the everlasting light, the unspotted mirror of the energy of God, and the image of His goodness.

#### II. TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

FROM A GERMAN MELODY.

Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name ; Lord of all, we bow be-fore Thee ; }  
All on earth Thy scep - tre claim ; All in heav'n a - bove a-dore Thee ; }

In - fi - nite Thy vast do - main ; Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.

## III. RESPONSIVE READING.

WISDOM is glorious, and never fadeth away :

*Yea, she is easily seen of them that love her, and found of such as seek her.*

Whoso seeketh her early shall have no great labor ; for he shall find her sitting at his doors :

*For she goeth about seeking such as are worthy of her, and meeteth them in every thought :*

For she is the breath of the power of God, and a pure influence flowing from the glory of the Almighty ;

*In all ages entering into holy souls, she maketh them friends of God, and prophets.*

For the very true beginning of wisdom is the desire of discipline ;

*And the care of discipline is love.*

The word of God most high is the fountain of wisdom ; and her ways are everlasting habitations.

*To fear the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.*

To fear the Lord is fulness of wisdom, and filleth men with her fruits.

*If thou desire wisdom, keep the commandments, and the Lord shall give her unto thee.*

Blessed is the man that doth meditate good things in wisdom, and that reasoneth of holy things by his understanding.

*Blessed is he whose conscience hath not condemned him, and who has not fallen from the way of the Lord.*

## IV. METRICAL CHANT.

1. Oh, happy is the man who hears In - struction's warn - ing voice,  
 2. For she has treasures great - er far Than east and west un - fold ;  
 3. According as her la - bors rise, So her re - wards in - crease ;

And who celestial Wis - dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice !  
 And her rewards more pre - cious are Than all their stores of gold.  
 Her ways are ways of pleas - ant - ness, And all her paths are peace. A - MEN.

## V. PRAYER.

**O** GOD of our fathers and Lord of mercy, who hast made all things with Thy word ! give us that wisdom which is the brightness of the everlasting light and the image of Thine own goodness, — the wisdom which is more beautiful than the sun, and above all the order of the stars, and being compared with the light, is found before it. For we Thy servants are but feeble, and too young to understand judgments and laws. For what man can think what the will of the Lord is? Thy counsel who hath known, except Thou give wisdom, and send Thy Holy Spirit from above? O God, in mercy Thou orderest all things. Thou lovest all the things that are, and abhorrest nothing which Thou hast made. Even if we sin we are Thine, knowing Thy power ; but we will not sin, knowing that we are counted Thine. So shall our works be acceptable unto Thee, O Lord, thou Lover of Souls ! AMEN.

## VI. HYMN.

## Ninth Service.

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### MORAL COURAGE.

#### I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

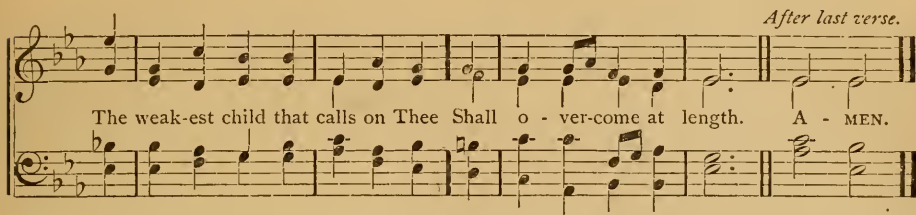
**B**E of good courage, and He shall strengthen your heart,  
All that hope in the Lord.

So nigh is grandeur to our dust,  
So near is God to man,  
When Duty whispers low, Thou must !  
The youth replies, I can !

Or, if Virtue feeble were,  
Heaven itself would stoop to her.

#### II. HYMN.

1. Our Fa - ther, by whose grace we're call'd, Oh, grant us strength with - in,  
To own Thy name be - fore the world, And fight the fight of sin.



2 The swift may stumble in the race,  
The strong in battle fall;  
But they who ever seek Thy face  
Shall in Thy might prevail.  
So will we sing, etc.

3 And oh, when on each brow shall shine  
Thy gift, a fadeless crown,  
What joy to own the glory thine  
And lowly cast it down!  
So will we sing, etc.

### III. RESPONSIVE READING.

**T**HEN said Jesus unto his disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me.

*He that doth not take his cross and follow after me is not worthy of me.*

In the world ye have tribulation; but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world.

*He that endureth to the end shall be saved.*

Take thy part in suffering hardship as a good soldier of Christ Jesus.

*Walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called. Put on the whole armor of God.*

Gird, therefore, your loins with truth. Put on the breastplate of righteousness. Take the shield of faith and the helmet of salvation and the sword of the spirit.

*Fight the good fight of faith. Lay hold on eternal life.*

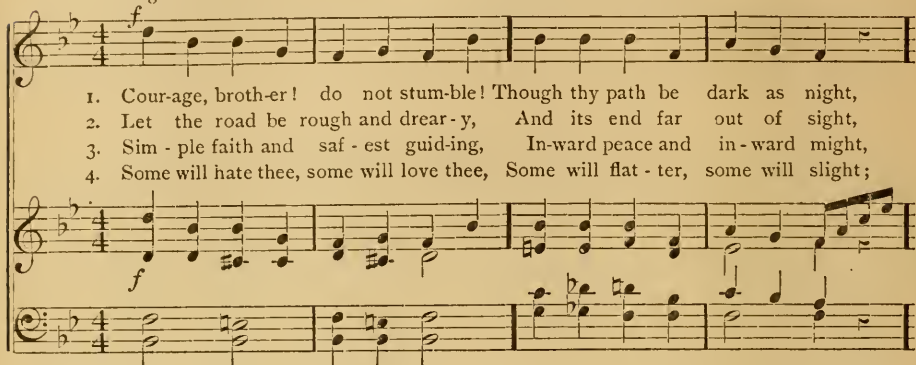
Therefore, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author and perfecter of our faith, who, for the joy that was set before him, endured the cross, despising shame, and hath sat down at the right hand of the throne of God.

*He that overcometh, I will give to him to sit down with me in my throne, as I also overcame, and sat down with my Father in His throne.*

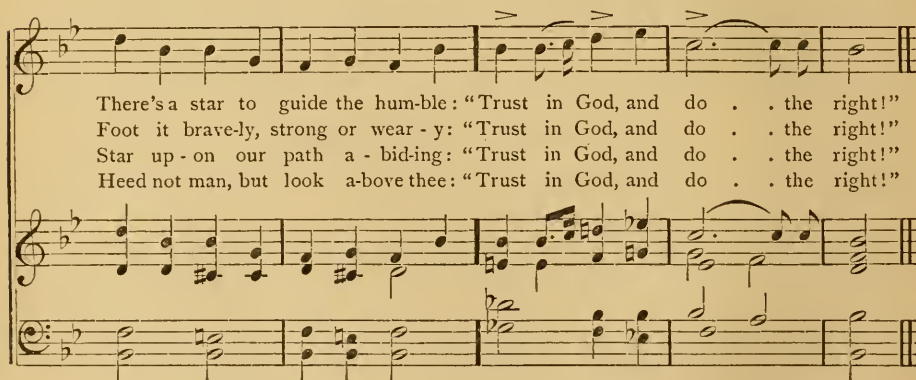
## IV. SONG. "COURAGE, BROTHER."

Words by NORMAN MACLEOD.

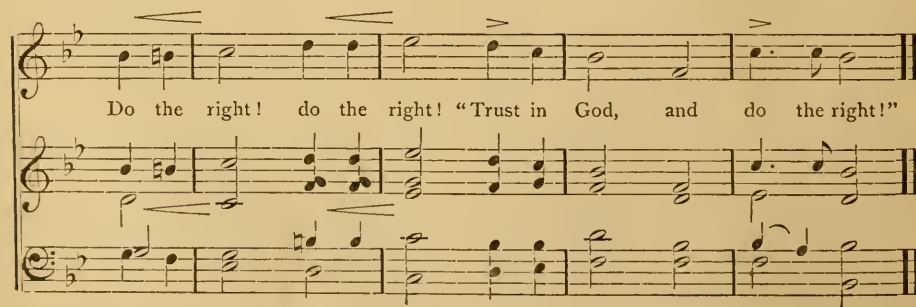
Music composed for this book by R. H. CLOUSTON, JR.

*Allegretto.*


1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble! Though thy path be dark as night,  
 2. Let the road be rough and drear-y, And its end far out of sight,  
 3. Sim-ple faith and saf-est guid-ing, In-ward peace and in-ward might,  
 4. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat-ter, some will slight;



There's a star to guide the hum-ble: "Trust in God, and do . . the right!"  
 Foot it brave-ly, strong or wear-y: "Trust in God, and do . . the right!"  
 Star up-on our path a-bid-ing: "Trust in God, and do . . the right!"  
 Heed not man, but look a-bove thee: "Trust in God, and do . . the right!"



Do the right! do the right! "Trust in God, and do the right!"

## V. PRAYER.

MOST merciful God, who art righteous in all Thy ways, and holy in all Thy works, and knowest our secret thoughts, help us, Thy children, to obey Thy voice and to serve Thee with all our souls. That we may not fall into sin, may we be watchful by night and by day. Make us more deeply grieved when we offend Thee, more glad to give Thee our whole hearts. As we grow in years, may we grow in wisdom and in favor with Thee, our God, and with men, our brethren. May we shun those who would lead us astray. Make our hearts clean in Thy sight. Help us to confess our faults and to lay aside our besetting sins. May we run with patience the race that is set before us. O thou Lover of Souls ! grant Thy mighty help to us, Thy children, that we may do Thy blessed will and reach Thy house of many mansions. AMEN.

## VI. HYMN.

## Tenth Service.

### THE TEACHINGS OF JESUS.

#### I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

ASK, and ye shall receive ; seek, and ye shall find ; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness ; for they shall be filled.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven ; but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.

#### II. EXHORTATION.

THE preparations of the heart are with God. Let us each inwardly pray that He will give us the spirit of Jesus, that our worship may be pleasing in His sight. We would be mindful how far off from God we should have been without this Sacred Teacher ; and how near to the Father he will lead us, if we will humbly and steadfastly yield ourselves up to his guidance.

#### III. RESPONSES.

GLORY be to God ! All glory be to Him who did, as on this day, create the light, and command it to shine on the face of the deep ! How much more glorious is that light which shines in upon our minds by the revelations of prophets, the sweet solace of holy psalms, and by the heavenly teachings and blessed example of Jesus !


*Blessed be the name of the Lord for this light which no darkness ever covers, this sun which never goes down.*

That was the true light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.


*God is the Lord who hath given us such light.*

#### IV. SONG. — BY THE SEA.


1. Oh, I love to think of Je sus as he sat be - side the sea, Where the  
2. Oh, I love to think of Je - sus as he walk'd be - side the sea, Where the




waves were on - ly mur-m'ring on the strand; When he sat with-in the boat, on the  
fishers spread their nets up - on the shore; How he bade them follow him, and for -




sil - ver wave a - float, While he taught the wait-ing peo - ple on the land!  
sake the paths of sin, And to be his true dis - ci - ples ev - er - more!



*f* Oh, I love to think of Je - sus by the sea! *p* Oh, I  
Oh, I love to think of Je - sus by the sea! Oh, I



*mf* love to think of Je - sus by the sea! And I love the precious word which he  
love to think of Je - sus by the sea! And as they for-sook their all at his



*p* spake to them that heard, While he taught the wait-ing peo - ple by the sea.  
sweet-ly sol - emn call, So his true dis - ci - ple I would ev - er be.

## V. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE spirit of the Lord is upon me, because He hath anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor. He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind ; to set at liberty them that are bound, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord.

*Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness.*

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon the earth, where moth and rust doth consume, and where thieves break through and steal ; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth consume, and where thieves do not break through and steal.

*For where thy treasure is, there will thy heart be also.*

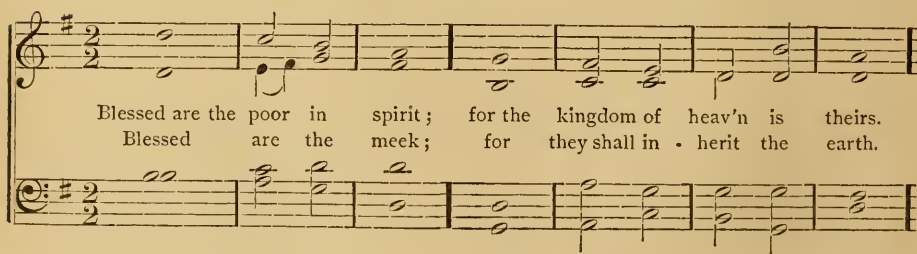
Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat or what ye shall drink. Is not the life more than the food ?

*Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.*

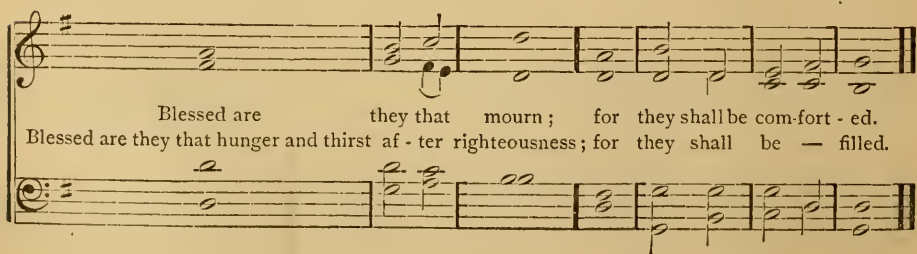
Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart ; and ye shall find rest unto your souls :

*For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.*

## VI. CHANT.—THE BLESSINGS OF JESUS.



Blessed are the poor in spirit ; for the kingdom of heav'n is theirs.  
Blessed are the meek ; for they shall inherit the earth.



Blessed are they that mourn ; for they shall be comforted.  
Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness ; for they shall be filled.

## VII. RESPONSIVE READING.

**I**F thy brother trespass against thee seven times in a day, forgive him; and if he trespass against thee seven times in a day, and seven times in a day turn again to thee, saying, I repent, — thou shalt forgive him. And I say not unto thee until seven times, but until seventy times seven.

*Love your enemies; bless them that curse you; do good to them that hate you; and pray for them that despitefully use you and persecute you.*

Take heed that ye do not your acts of righteousness before men, to be seen of them; otherwise ye have no reward of your Father who is in heaven.

*Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful.*

Every good tree bringeth forth good fruit, but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit. Even so a good man, out of the good treasure of his heart, bringeth forth good things; and an evil man, out of the evil treasure of his heart, bringeth forth evil things.

*Wherefore by their fruits shall ye know them.*

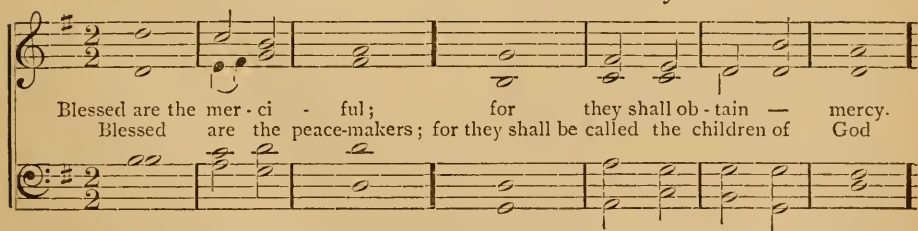
Verily, I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven. But fear not; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.

*And I say unto you, There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.*

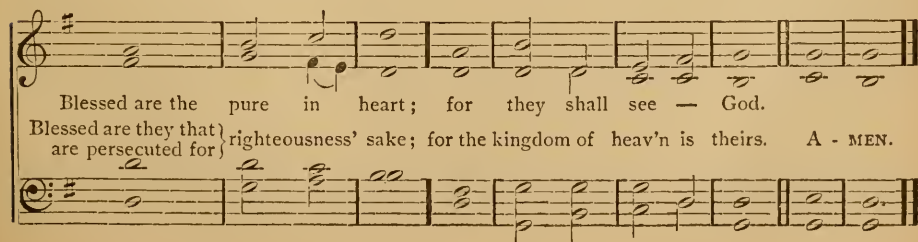
All things, therefore, whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, even so do ye also unto them.

*This is my commandment, That ye love one another.*

## VIII. CHANT. — THE BLESSINGS OF JESUS.



Blessed are the mer - ci - ful; for they shall ob - tain — mercy.  
Blessed are the peace-makers; for they shall be called the children of God



Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see — God.  
Blessed are they that } righteousness' sake; for the kingdom of heav'n is theirs. A - MEN.  
are persecuted for }

## IX. PRAYER.

**O** GOD, who didst send Thy word to speak in the prophets and live in Thy Son, we thank Thee for Jesus, who is the Way, the Truth, and the Life to our souls. We bless Thee that he came to seek and to save that which was lost ; that he went about doing good ; that he was the friend of the friendless ; that he comforted the mourner, and bade the penitent depart in peace. We thank Thee for all the triumphs which attend his name. Especially do we praise Thee that we who have been born in a Christian land have such happy homes, such loving parents and kind friends, and that we enjoy so many and so great privileges of every kind.

May we now and always, O our Father, show forth our gratitude in lives devoted to Thy service. May that mild and affectionate spirit which Jesus breathed, flow into all our hearts, that we may help and bless our fellow-men, and make everybody around us happy. So shall we be true disciples, having within us the same heavenly mind which was in Jesus, and, like him, rejoicing always to do our Father's will.  
AMEN.

## X. HYMN.

## Eleventh Service.

### L I F E E T E R N A L.

#### I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

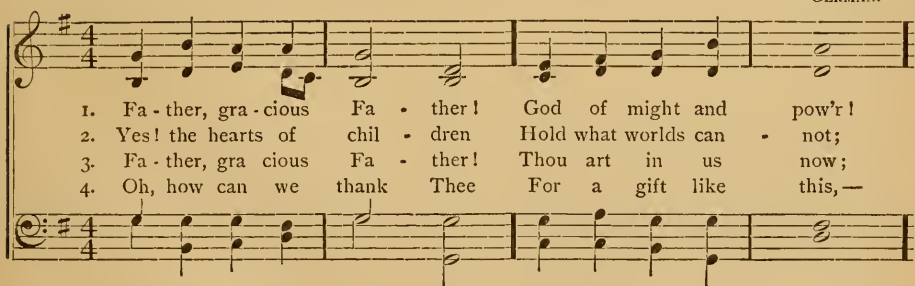
**B**EHOLD, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the children of God!

Beloved, now are we children of God. And it doth not yet appear what we shall be; but we know that when it shall be made to appear, we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is.

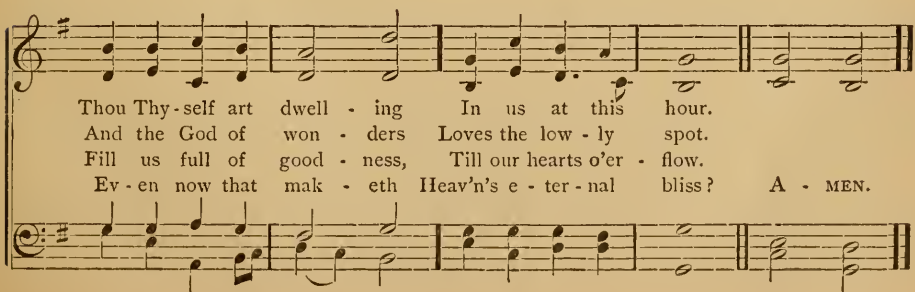
And every one that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as He is pure.

#### II. HYMN.

GERMAN.



1. Fa - ther, gra - cious    Fa - ther!    God of might and    pow'r!  
 2. Yes! the hearts of    chil - dren    Hold what worlds can - not;  
 3. Fa - ther, gra cious    Fa - ther!    Thou art in us    now;  
 4. Oh, how can we    thank    Thee    For a gift like    this,—



Thou Thy - self art    dwell - ing    In us at this    hour.  
 And the God of    won - ders    Loves the low - ly    spot.  
 Fill us full of    good - ness,    Till our hearts o'er - flow.  
 Ev - en now that    mak - eth    Heav'n's e - ter - nal    bliss?    A - MEN.

## III. RESPONSIVE READING.

**W**E are not strangers or servants, but children of the household of God.  
*Thou wilt show me the path of life; in Thy presence is fulness of joy.*

Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

*The kingdom of God is within you.*

The Lord of heaven and earth dwelleth not in temples made with hands.

*To be spiritually minded is life and peace.*

The living Father sent me; and I live because of the Father.

*Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life.*

Be perfected, — live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you.

*And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us.*

## IV. GLORIA.

Glory be to the Father, who is in heav'n, the High and Ho-ly One!  
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - MEN.

## V. PRAYER.

**O** GOD, Fountain of all life, we thank Thee that we live and move and have our being in Thee. The world presses hard upon us, and we might faint and die if we were alone. But we are not alone, for the Father is with us. When the scenes of this world shall fade, Thy love will fold us to sleep; and when we awake in the life to come, we shall be still with Thee, for in Thy love we shall live forever. Thou art from everlasting the same; Thy years shall not fail. Our Father, help us to a deeper trust in the life everlasting, from the lesson of this one day. May we feel that this love which is now, ever shall be; this work of life is the work Thou hast given us to do, and when it is done Thou wilt give us more: this love, that makes all our life so glad, flows out of the deep fountain of God, for God is love, and we shall love forever. Oh, set these lessons deep in our hearts; help us day by day to see some rays of the eternal day that will break upon us at the last. May the gospel of Thy Son, the whisper of Thy Spirit, unite to make our faith in life eternal strong and clear. AMEN.

## VI. HYMN.

## Twelfth Service.

### GOD OUR LIFE.

#### I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

**O**H, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.

Then ye shall call upon me, and go in peace; ye shall pray to me, and I will hear you; ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye search for me with all your heart.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

#### II. HYMN. — “THOUGH FAINT, YET PURSUING.”

DR. GAUNTLETT.

Though faint, yet pur-suing, we go on our way; The Lord is our Leader, His word is our stay:

The musical notation is for a hymn in 3/4 time, key of D major. The first line consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Though suff'ring and sorrow and tri-al be near, The Lord is our refuge, and whom can we fear?

The musical notation continues from the first line. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff continues the bass line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

## III. CANTICLE.

MARVELLOUS things of the Lord our God have we heard, and our fathers have told us.

Repeat to their children His ancient praise, that the generations may set their hope in God.

They that trust in the Lord shall be as His holy hill, which cannot be removed ;  
As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord encompasseth them forever.

ALL SING. [Music as before.]

He raiseth the fallen, He cheereth the faint ;  
The weak and oppress'd, He will hear their complaint.  
The way may be weary, and thorny the road ;  
But how can we falter? — our help is in God !

## IV. CANTICLE.

THE secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him : in the time of trouble He hideth them in His pavilion.

In the day-time He leadeth them with a cloud, and in the night with a light of fire.

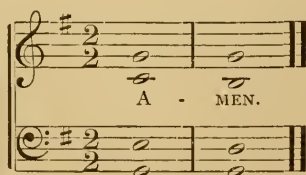
Though they fall, they shall not be utterly cast down, for the Lord upholdeth them with His arm.

Commit thy way unto the Lord ; wait patiently for Him, and thou shalt never be forsaken.

He will draw thee out of the dark waters, and show thee the path of life.

ALL SING. [Music as before.]

THOUGH clouds may surround us, our God is our light ;  
Though storms rage around us, our God is our might :  
So faint, yet pursuing, still onward we go ;  
The Lord is our Leader, no fear can we know.



## V. PRAYER.

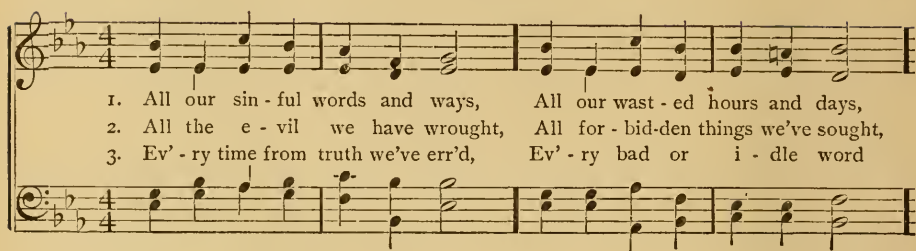
OUR Heavenly Father, we praise Thee as the giver of all our blessings. Day by day may our grateful hearts turn unto Thee ; and may we become ever more and more faithful in Thy service. Thou hast been good and true unto us : may we be good and true to one another. We would feel that we can best make return for Thy love by loving Thee and those of Thy children with whom Thou hast placed our lives. We would love our parents and teachers, our friends and companions, — all to whom we can do good. May we be assured that with Thee and in Thy love we shall always be safe. Thou art helping us through each day, and watching over us every night. May we feel that through all our day of life Thou wilt bless our souls ; and that when the night of death shall come upon us, Thou wilt lead us through the darkness unto the eternal glory. Praise be unto Thee for all Thy goodness, forever and ever. AMEN.

## VI. HYMN.

# Thirteenth Service.

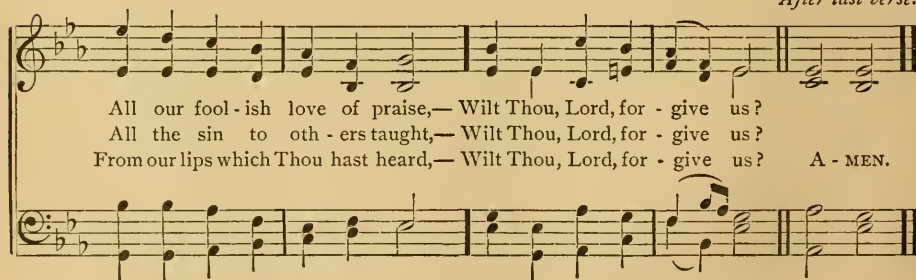
## WHO FORGIVETH ALL THY SINS.

### I. HYMN.



1. All our sin - ful words and ways,      All our wast - ed hours and days,  
 2. All the e - vil we have wrought,      All for - bid - den things we've sought,  
 3. Ev' - ry time from truth we've err'd,      Ev' - ry bad or i - dle word

*After last verse.*



All our fool - ish love of praise, — Wilt Thou, Lord, for - give us?  
 All the sin to oth - ers taught, — Wilt Thou, Lord, for - give us?  
 From our lips which Thou hast heard, — Wilt Thou, Lord, for - give us?      A - MEN.

4 All the help we need each day  
 That we may not fall away,  
 Or from Thee e'er go astray, —  
 Grant us, Heav'nly Father!

5 Faith to see Thee ever near,  
 Hope to check each foolish fear,  
 Constant strength to persevere, —  
 Grant us, Heav'nly Father!

6 Ev'ry needful gift of grace,  
 Till we reach the holy place,  
 Where we shall behold Thy face, —  
 Grant us, Heav'nly Father! AMEN.

## II. RESPONSIVE READING.

**I** SAID I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord ; and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

*Whoso confesseth and forsaketh his sins shall have mercy.*

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

*If we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins.*

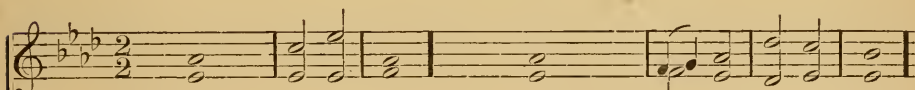
Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts ; and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him.

*The Lord is gracious and full of compassion, slow to anger, and of great mercy.*

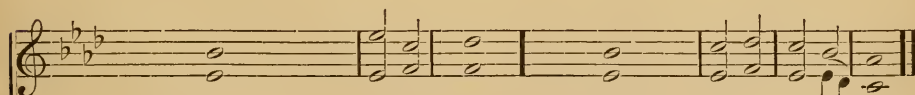
With everlasting remembrance will I have mercy upon thee, saith the Lord, thy Redeemer.

*He restoreth my soul ; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for His name's sake.*

## III. CHANT.



Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me praise His ho - ly Name.  
Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all thine in - fir - mi - ties;  
Glory be to the Father, who is in heav'n, the High and Ho - ly One;



Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His ben - e - fits;  
Who saveth thy life from de - struction, { and crowneth thee } lov - ing kind - ness.  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, { with mercy and } world with - out end. A - MEN.

## IV. SCRIPTURE READING BY SUPERINTENDENT.

[LUKE xv. 11-32 ; or, MATT. xviii. 21-35.]

## V. PRAYER.

**O** GOD most holy, who art a gracious and a tender Father to those who turn unto Thee, look upon us in Thy great love. Show us our sins as they truly are. We are heartily sorry for them. Help us to forsake them. Pardon us for every act of wrong-doing, for every evil passion, every unkind feeling, every sinful wish. May we watch and pray that we enter no more into temptation; and wilt Thou, O God, deliver us from all evil. Search us, O Lord, and know our hearts; try us, and know our thoughts, and see if there be any wicked way in us; and lead us in the way everlasting. AMEN.

## VI. HYMN.

## Fourteenth Service.

### FOLLOWING AFTER THE SPIRIT OF JESUS.

#### I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

THE dayspring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God, in the face of Jesus Christ.

God hath sent forth the spirit of His Son into our hearts, crying, Abba, Father !

#### II. HYMN.—THE SACRED TEACHER.

EWING.

1. How sweet-ly flow'd the gos-pel's sound From lips of gen-tle-ness and grace,  
2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, To heav'n he led his fol-low'rs' way;  
3. Come, wan-d'rers, to my Fa-ther's home! Come, all ye wear-y ones, and rest!

When list'ning thousands gather'd round, And joy and rev'rence fill'd the place!  
Dark clouds of gloom - y night he broke, Un-veil-ing an im - mor-tal day.  
Yes, sa-cred Teach - er! we will come, O-bey thee, love thee, and be blest. A - MEN.

## III. RESPONSIVE READING.

AND the child Jesus grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom ; and the grace of God was upon him.

*He went down with his parents, and was subject unto them ; and increased in wisdom, and stature, and in favor with God and man.*

Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered.

*Christ suffered for us, leaving us an example that we should follow his steps.*

For it became Him for whom are all things, and by whom are all things, in bringing many sons unto glory, to make the Captain of their salvation perfect through sufferings.

*If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.*

To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth.

*I must work the works of Him that sent me, while it is day.*

The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister.

*He went about doing good, for God was with him.*

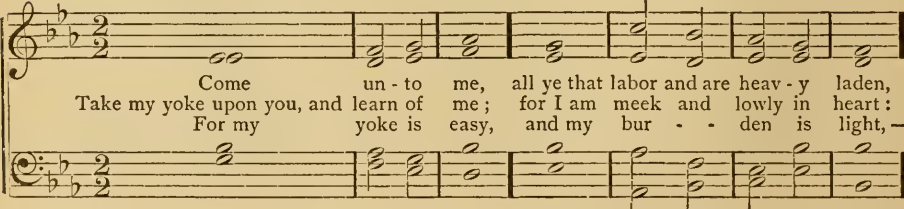
We, then, that are strong, ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves. For even Christ pleased not himself.

*Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.*

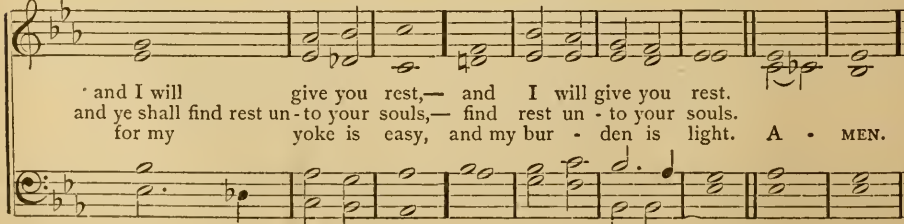
Be thou an example to them that believe, in word, in manner of life, in love, in faith, in purity.

*Speaking the truth in love, may we grow up into him in all things, who is the head.*

## IV. CHANT.



Come un - to me, all ye that labor and are heav - y laden,  
Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me ; for I am meek and lowly in heart :  
For my yoke is easy, and my bur - den is light, —



and I will give you rest, — and I will give you rest.  
and ye shall find rest un - to your souls, — find rest un - to your souls.  
for my yoke is easy, and my bur - den is light. A • MEN.

## V. PRAYER.

**L**ORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things, we would feel that Thou art near us now, and that we ever live in Thee. Thou speakest to our hearts. May we obey Thy voice. By Thy good Spirit, Thou leadest us in the way we should go. May we ever follow Thee. Here may we learn the things Thou wouldst have us to do, and grow strong to do them. We bless Thee for the precepts and the life of Jesus, who has set us the example of what we should strive to be. May we walk in the light which shines from him ; and every day may we live the life that never dies. AMEN.

## VI. HYMN.

## Fifteenth Service.

### THE BLESSED LIFE.

#### I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

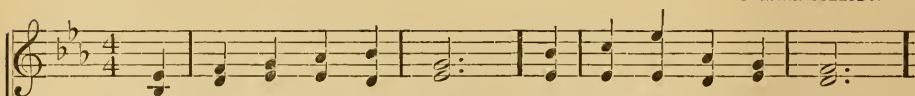
**B**LESSED is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in His commandments.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners ; but his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

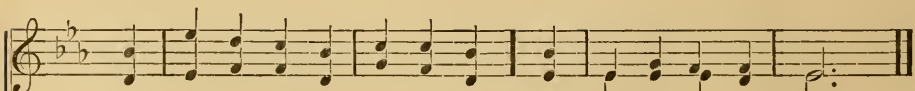
Seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.

#### II. HYMN. — THE GREATEST BLESSING.

GERMAN MELODY.



1. Bless'd are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;  
2. Still to the low - ly soul He doth Him-self im - part,  
3. Lord, we Thy pres-ence seek; May ours this bless-ing be:



The se-cret of the Lord is theirs, Their soul is His a - bode.  
And for His tem-ple and His throne Choos-eth the pure in heart.  
Oh, give the pure and low - ly heart, A tem-ple meet for Thee!

## III. RESPONSIVE READING.

AND seeing the multitudes, Jesus went up into the mountain : and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him : and he opened his mouth and taught them, saying :

*Blessed are the poor in spirit ; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart, and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

*Blessed are they that mourn ; for they shall be comforted.*

Happy is the man whom God correcteth ; for He woundeth, and His hands make whole.

*Blessed are the meek ; for they shall inherit the earth.*

The meek will He guide in judgment, and the meek will He teach His way.

*Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness ; for they shall be filled.*

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

*Blessed are the merciful ; for they shall obtain mercy.*

Blessed is he that considereth the poor : the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

*Blessed are the pure in heart ; for they shall see God.*

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

*Blessed are the peace-makers ; for they shall be called the children of God.*

Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity !

*Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake ; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

For Thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous ; with favor wilt Thou compass him, as with a shield.

*Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.*

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness : the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

*Rejoice and be exceeding glad ; for great is your reward in heaven : for so persecuted they the prophets who were before you.*

All these blessings shall come upon thee, if thou shalt hearken unto the voice of the Lord thy God.

*The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth and even for evermore.*

## IV. GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

E. J. HOPKINS.

*Joyful.*

Glo - ry be to God on high; and on earth peace, good -

will towards men! We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we wor - ship Thee; for

Thou on - ly art ho - ly, Thou on - ly art the Lord, — Thou on - ly art

ho - ly, Thou on - ly art the Lord. Glo - ry be to

God on high! to God on high! A - MEN.

## V. PRAYER.

○ THOU who art Love, may we dwell in love, that we may dwell in Thee. May we obey Thy commandments. Incline our hearts to keep Thy laws. Give us, O Lord, the wisdom which is from above ; which is first pure, then peaceable, full of mercy and good fruits. May we love our neighbor as ourselves. May we be kind to one another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another. May the law of the spirit of life in Christ Jesus make us free from the law of sin ; and may we always follow after the things which make for peace. So may we let our light shine before men that they may see our good works, and give the glory, not unto us, but unto Thee, to whom all praise belongs. AMEN.

## VI. HYMN.

## Sixteenth Service.

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### GOD EVER PRESENT.

#### I. HYMN.

#### II. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

THERE is one living and true God, the Maker and Preserver of all things. Nothing is hidden from God's sight. The Divine Reason presides over the universe, and fills all parts of it.

We can do nothing without the help of God, and that from moment to moment.

#### III. PRAYER.

O GOD, Thou art our hope ; on Thee alone do we rest. Thou carest for every one of us as if Thou didst care only for him ; and Thou carest for all as if all were but one. Thou art ever with us ; we need not go anywhere to find Thee, for Thou art nearer to us than we are to ourselves. Can we know Thee, O God, and not love Thee ? Can we remember that Thou seest us, and forget to do the things which please Thee ? Cleanse us from all our secret faults. Keep us back from every open sin. May all that we say and all that we do be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, our Strength and our Redeemer. AMEN.

#### IV. HYMN.

#### V. RESPONSIVE READING.

O LORD, Thou hast searched me and known me !  
Thou knowest my sitting down and my rising up ;  
*Thou understandest my thoughts from afar ;*  
Thou seest my path and my lying down ;  
*Thou art acquainted with all my ways.*

For before the word is upon my tongue,  
Behold, O Lord, Thou knowest it altogether !

*Thou besettest me behind and before,  
And layest Thy hand upon me.*

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me ;

*It is high, I cannot attain to it.*

Whither shall I go from Thy Spirit ?

*Whither shall I flee from Thy presence ?*

If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there !

*If I make my bed in the underworld, behold, Thou art there !*

If I take the wings of the morning,

And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,

Even there shall Thy hand lead me ;

*Thy right hand shall hold me !*

If I say, " Surely the darkness shall cover me ! "

Even the night shall be light about me :

*Yea, the darkness hideth not from Thee,*

*But the night shineth as the day.*

The darkness and the light are both alike to Thee.

*For Thou knowest what is in the darkness,*

*And the light dwelleth with Thee.*

## VI. HYMN.

## Sebenteenth Serbice.

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### W O R S H I P.

#### I. HYMN.

#### II. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

**A**LL that is in the heavens and the earth praiseth God ; and He is the Mighty, the Wise.

Moses cried, O Lord, where shall I find Thee? And God said, When thou seekest Me, thou hast already found Me.

God's pleasure is in the piety and devotion of consecrated hearts ; and to love and serve all men is to delight in God.

#### III. PRAYER.

**O** THOU whom we worship, our God and our Father, to Thee we turn for light and love and blessing. Gathered in this dear place, we seek to remember those truths that give our souls true life. Help us to break the fetters of evil. Lead our feet in the beautiful paths of virtue. Guard our thoughts from temptation ; make us strong in goodness. Because of Thy mercy we would sing Thy praise with our whole hearts. May Thy kingdom come unto us and unto all. We ask these things as Thy children. Amen.

#### IV. HYMN.

## V. RESPONSIVE READING.

MAKE a joyful noise unto God, O all ye lands !  
*Sing forth the honor of His name !*  
All the earth shall worship Thee ;  
*Thou rulest by Thy power forever.*  
Oh, praise our God, ye people !  
*Who holdeth our soul in life.*  
I will go into Thy house with offerings :  
*I will pay Thee my vows.*  
Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good !  
*For His mercy endureth forever.*  
Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness !  
*Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name.*  
Send out Thy light and Thy truth !  
*Let them lead me.*

## VI. HYMN.

## Closing Services.

[THESE SERVICES MAY BE USED FOR ANY SUNDAY.]

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### FIRST SERVICE.

This may begin with

#### A HYMN.

Then may be said

#### THE PRAYERS.

**G**RANT, we beseech Thee, our Heavenly Father, that the words we have heard this day may, through Thy Spirit, be so grafted in our hearts that they shall bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honor of Thy holy name. Trustful and grateful, we give ourselves to Thy keeping and Thy guidance ; and would pray, as Thy beloved Son has taught us, —

Our Father, who art in heaven : Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. AMEN.

Then may be added

#### THE BENEDICTION AND RESPONSE.

**T**HE Lord preserve our going out and our coming in, from this time forth and even for evermore.

ALL SING.

Let the words of my mouth and the med-i-tations of my heart be ac -

cept-a-ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Re-deem-er. A - MEN.

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## SECOND SERVICE.

This may begin with

A HYMN.

Then may be said

THE PRAYERS.

**L**ORD of all power and might, who art the Author and Giver of all good things, graft in our hearts the love of Thy name ; increase in us true religion ; nourish us with all goodness. Grant us in this world knowledge of Thy truth ; and in the world to come, life everlasting. AMEN.

Our Father, who art in heaven : Hallowed by Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. AMEN.

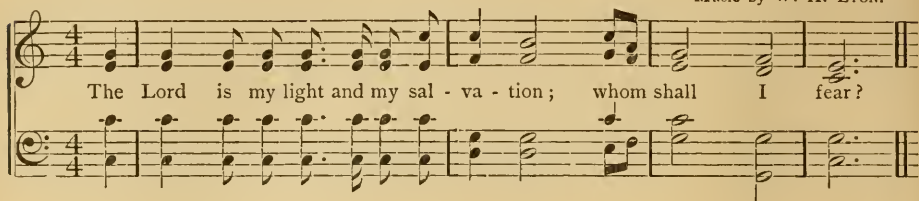
Then may follow

THE BENEDICTION AND RESPONSE.

**T**HE Lord is thy keeper : behold, He that keepeth thee shall neither slumber nor sleep.

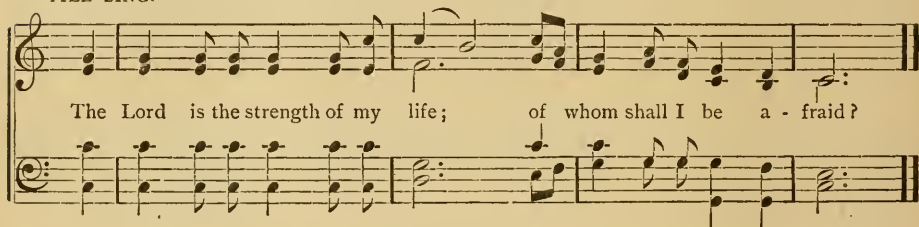
ALL SING.

Music by W. H. LYON.

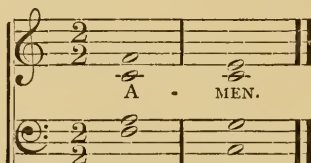


The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; He shall preserve thy soul.

ALL SING.



The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth and even for evermore.



### THIRD SERVICE.

This may begin with

A HYMN.

Then may be said

THE PRAYERS.

OUR Heavenly Father, keep us, we beseech Thee, under the protection of Thy good providence, and make us to have continually a love of Thy holy name. Wherever we are, may we remember that Thou, O God, seest us. Be near at all times to direct, sanctify, and preserve. Let not evil communications corrupt our

minds, nor sinful desires prevail against our souls; but may we always hear Thy voice, obey Thy word, and live to Thy glory. We ask it as disciples of Jesus; and we would pray as he has taught us, —

Our Father, who art in heaven: Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. AMEN.

### THE CLOSING ANTHEM.

Let the peo-ple praise Thee, O God; yea, let all the peo-ple praise Thee. Let the  
na-tions re-joyce, re-joyce and give thanks, re-joyce and give thanks, re-joyce and give thanks.

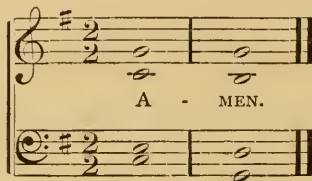
### DOXOLOGY.

1. For mer-cies past we praise Thee, Lord,— The fruits of earth, the hopes of heav'n,  
2. When-e'er we tread on dan-ger's height, Or walk temp-ta-tion's slip-p'ry way,  
Thy help-ing arm, Thy guid-ing word, And an-swer'd pray'rs, and sins for-giv'n.  
Be still, to lead our steps a-right, Thy word our guide, Thine arm our stay.

Then may be added

### THE BENEDICTION.

THE Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon us, and give us peace.



### FOURTH SERVICE.

The Service may begin with

### A HYMN.

Then may be said

### THE PRAYERS.

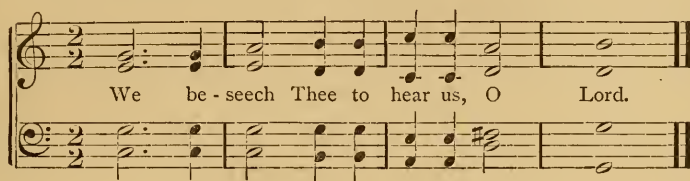
WE ask Thy blessing, O Father, for this day, and for all the days that are before us. Help us that in keeping Thy commandments we may please Thee both in will and deed. Give us, we pray Thee, daily strength for daily needs. Come to us often in holy thoughts and reverent feelings, and thus deliver us from evil. May all that is beautiful remind us of Thee, the Infinite Beauty. May all that is true lead us to Thee, the source of all truth. In the faith of Thy dear Son, may we love and serve Thee unto our life's end. AMEN.

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven: Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. AMEN.

Then may be added

### THE BENEDICTIONS.

**N**OW may the peace of God rule in our hearts ; and the word of Christ dwell in us richly in all wisdom.



May our hearts repeat the song of the angels : " Glory to God in the highest ; on earth peace, good-will to men ! "

ALL SING. [Music as before.]

May the kingdom of God come in all the earth ; and may His will be done here as it is in heaven.



## First Special Service.

### ANNIVERSARY.

#### I. INTRODUCTORY PSALM.

*To be said in Concert.*

**T**HE Lord is my shepherd ; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures ; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul ; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil ; for Thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

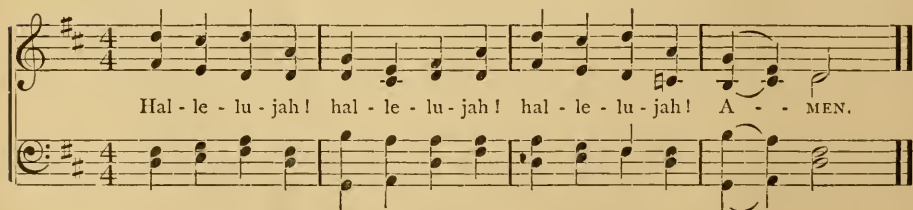
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies ; Thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup runneth over.

Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life ; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

#### II. A PSALM OF PRAISE.

**M**AKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth.

ALL SING.



Serve the Lord with gladness ; come before His presence with singing.  
Hallelujah ! etc.

Know ye that the Lord He is God : it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves ; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Hallelujah ! etc.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise ; be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

Hallelujah ! etc.

For the Lord is good ; His mercy is everlasting, and His truth endureth to all generations.

Hallelujah ! etc.

### III. RESPONSIVE CANTICLE.

**I** WAS glad when my companions said unto me, Come, it is our holy day ;  
*Let us go into the house of the Lord : let us take sweet counsel together ;*  
 Let our feet stand within His gates, and heart and voice give thanks unto Him.  
*Blessed be the temple hallowed by His name : pray for peace within its walls :*  
 Peace to young and old that enter there, peace to every soul abiding therein.  
*For friends' and brethren's sake, I will never cease to say, Peace be within thee !*  
 What though for Him who filleth heaven and earth, there can be no dwelling  
 made with hands ;

*What though His way is in the deep, and His knowledge too wonderful for us,  
 and before Him we are as children that cannot speak :*

Yet, touched by the altar's living glow, we learn, as an infant, to lisp His name ;  
*And try the wings that beat for His refuge, and flee as a bird to the mountain.*  
 O Lord, when we cry unto Thee from the deep, and wait for Thee as they that  
 wait for the morning,

*Thou wilt have regard to our entreaty : the sigh of the lowly Thou wilt not  
 despise.*

Not long, O Lord, shall we feel after Thee in these courts below ; not long wilt  
 Thou hearken to these faltering lips.

*Our fathers Thou hast called to Thy higher praise ; and gathered to their  
 fathers must all the children be.*

Let the dead and living praise thee, O God, above, below ; let all the generations  
 praise thee.

*Let the glorified company of the first-born, whose names are in the Book of Life ;*  
 Let angels in the height praise Thee, who dwellest in the heavens ;  
*Let Thy Church on earth praise Thee, the delight of whose Wisdom is in the chil-  
 dren of men.*

O House of the Lord's praise, peace be to them that love thee !

## IV. GLORIA.

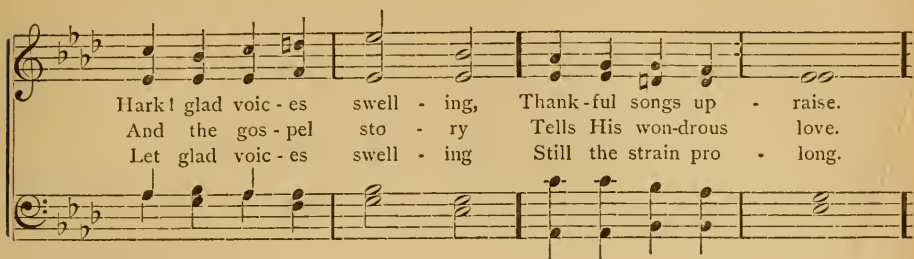
Glory be to the Father, who is in heav'n, the High and Ho-ly One!  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - MEN.

## V. PRAYER.

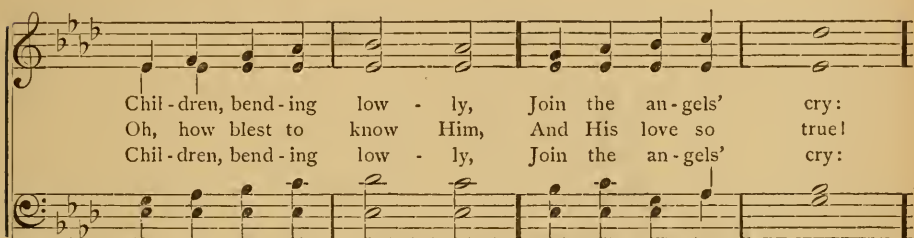
**M**OST merciful Father, Thou hast made the heavens fair above our heads and the earth beautiful beneath our feet. Thou givest health to our bodies, and fillest our hearts with joy. We thank Thee for the year that is past; for the support of every minute, and the gifts of every day; for all the good we may have done, the sins we have resisted, the temptations we have overcome. We thank Thee for loving parents, wise teachers, and kind friends, and for all who have helped us to lead the good life. We thank Thee for the blessed words and heavenly example of Jesus, for the helps of Thy spirit, and the promises of the Gospel. We bless Thee for the memory of the righteous, and especially for those who were dear to us, who lived in faith and departed in peace. To-day, as we think of all Thy goodness and Thy great loving-kindness, may we resolve to do more for Thee in the year that is before us. Obeying Thy commandments, keeping our hearts from evil, and doing good as we have opportunity, may we walk always according to Thy holy will; so that even while here below, heaven shall be opening to us its bliss and its glory. AMEN.

## VI. ANNIVERSARY HYMN.

1. In this hal-low'd dwell - ing, House of pray'r and praise,  
2. All things tell His glo - ry, — Earth and heav'n a - bove;  
3. Then, with - in this dwell - ing, Raise the joy - ful song;



Hark! glad voic - es swell - ing, Thank - ful songs up - raise.  
 And the gos - pel sto - ry Tells His won - drous love.  
 Let glad voic - es swell - ing Still the strain pro - long.



Chil - dren, bend - ing low - ly, Join the an - gels' cry:  
 Oh, how blest to know Him, And His love so true!  
 Chil - dren, bend - ing low - ly, Join the an - gels' cry:



"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Is the Lord Most High."  
 Oh, how sweet to show Him That we love Him too!  
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Is the Lord Most High." A - MEN.

## Second Special Service.

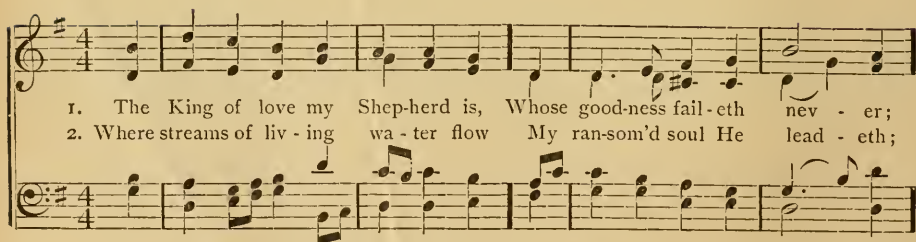
### IN MEMORIAM.

#### I. INTRODUCTORY VERSES.

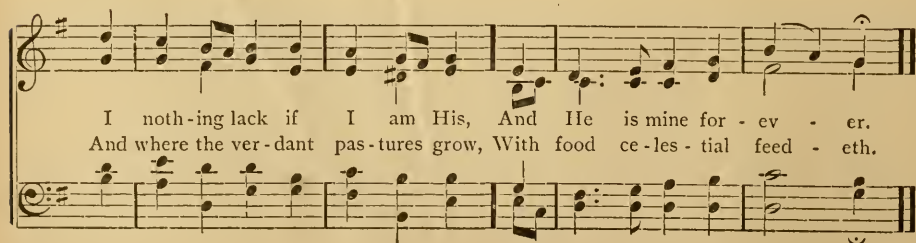
**W**HAT is excellent,  
As God lives, is permanent.  
Hearts are dust ; hearts' loves remain.  
Hearts' love will meet thee again.

Thither our weak and weary steps are tending ;  
O loving Father, still with us abide !  
Guide us toward home, where, all our wanderings ending,  
We then shall see Thee, and be satisfied.

#### II. HYMN.



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er ;  
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran-som'd soul He lead - eth ;



I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.  
And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.

## III. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE eternal God is thy refuge ; and underneath are the everlasting arms.

*Thou shalt guide me by Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.*

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil :

*For Thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.*

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

*And there shall be no night there.*

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more ; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

*And they need no candle, neither light of the sun ; for the Lord God giveth them light.*

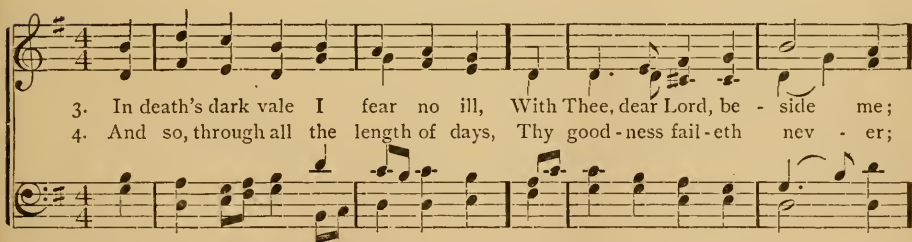
And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying ; neither shall there be any more pain.

*For the former things are passed away.*

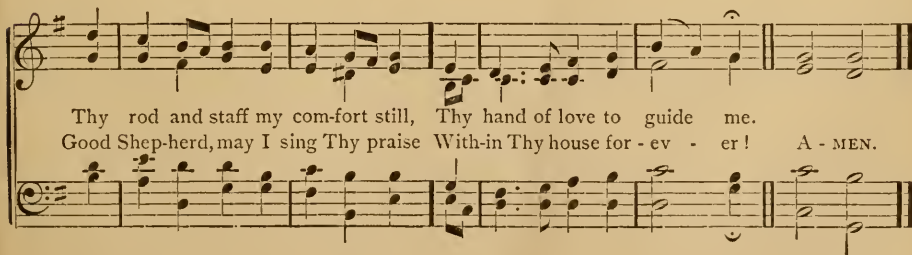
The things which are seen are temporal.

*But the things which are not seen are eternal.*

## IV. HYMN.



3. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me ;  
4. And so, through all the length of days, Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er ;



Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy hand of love to guide me.  
Good Shep - herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er ! A - MEN.

## V. READING BY SUPERINTENDENT.

[Matt. xix. 13-15, and xviii. 1-5, and verse 10 ; or, Rev. xiv. 13, and xxi. 1-4.]

## VI. PRAYER.

**O** GOD of love, in Thy hand is our life. Thou doest all things well. In love Thou didst create us ; in love Thou dost preserve us ; and in equal love Thou appointest for each one of us the day of his death. In Thy mercy Thou hast taken one who was dear to us ; may we say from our hearts, Thy will be done ! We thank Thee for the sweet memory of blessings which are for a time withdrawn from us, and for the immortal hope which no earthly loss can ever darken. Comfort us with holy thoughts of our heavenly home. Knowing that Thou art God, may our complaining cease. Give to each one of us the gracious spirit of Thy Son, that amid all the changes of life we may be Thy loving and obedient children. Keep us from falling, and at length present us blameless in the presence of Thy glory, with exceeding joy.

So pray we, as followers of Jesus. AMEN.

## VII. CHANT.

*Slow.*

Blessed are the pure in heart ; for they shall see — God.  
 Blessed are they that mourn ; for they shall be com-fort - ed.  
 Father in heaven, help us to say, Thy bless - ed will be done ! A - MEN.

## Third Special Service.

### NATIONAL.

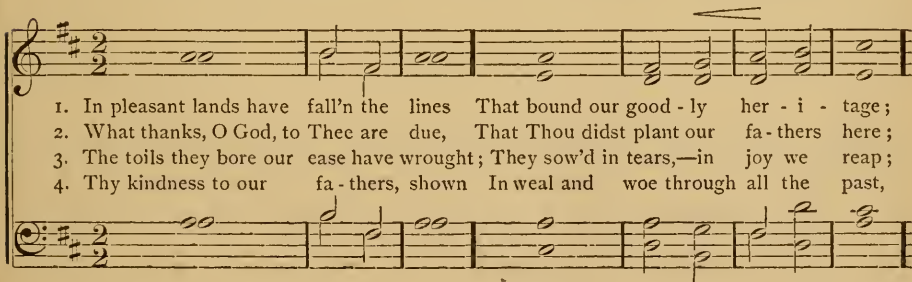
#### I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

**W**E have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work Thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

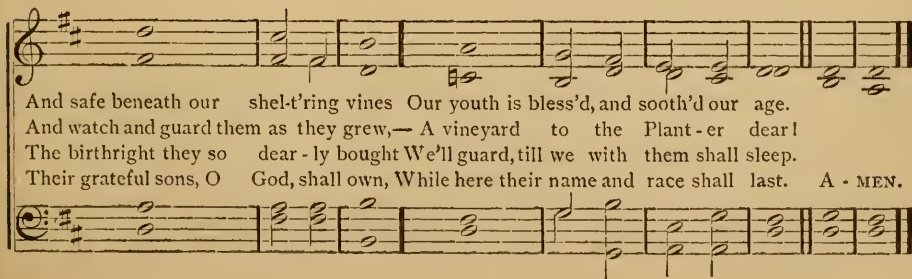
For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them; but Thy right hand and Thine arm, and the light of Thy countenance, because Thou hadst a favor unto them.

When our fathers were but few in number, yea, very few, and strangers in the land; when they went from one nation to another, from one kingdom to another people,—He suffered no man to do them wrong; yea, He reprov'd kings for their sakes.

#### II. METRICAL CHANT, — REMEMBRANCE OF OUR FATHERS.



1. In pleasant lands have fall'n the lines That bound our good - ly her - i - tage;  
2. What thanks, O God, to Thee are due, That Thou didst plant our fa - thers here;  
3. The toils they bore our ease have wrought; They sow'd in tears,—in joy we reap;  
4. Thy kindness to our fa - thers, shown In weal and woe through all the past,



And safe beneath our shel-t'ring vines Our youth is bless'd, and sooth'd our age.  
And watch and guard them as they grew,— A vineyard to the Plant - er dear!  
The birthright they so dear - ly bought We'll guard, till we with them shall sleep.  
Their grateful sons, O God, shall own, While here their name and race shall last. A - MEN.

## III. RESPONSIVE READINGS.

COME near, ye nations, to hear ; and hearken, ye people : let the earth hear, and all that is therein ; the world, and all things that come forth of it.

*For the Lord is our Judge, the Lord is our Lawgiver, the Lord is our King, — He will save us.*

I will exalt Thee, O God, I will praise Thy name ; for Thou hast done wonderful things.

*Thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth.*

Our fathers trusted in Thee, O Lord ;

*They trusted, and Thou didst deliver them.*

They cried unto Thee, and were delivered ;

*They trusted in Thee, and were not confounded.*

Righteousness exalteth a nation ;

*But sin is a reproach to any people.*

When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice ;

*But when the wicked bear rule, the people mourn.*

Oh, Lord God of our fathers, art not Thou God in heaven ?

*The God of heaven, He will prosper us.*

Execute the judgment of truth and peace in your gates.

*Love the truth and peace.*

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

## IV. GLORIA.

Glory be to the Father, who is in heav'n; the High and Ho-ly One:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - MEN.

## V. PRAYER.

**L**ORD of every heart, and Ruler of all nations, we thank Thee for Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We bless Thee for our country, under whose shelter and defence our homes, our schools, and our churches are preserved. We thank Thee for our fathers, who rose in arms and struck off the chains that bound them, and made this nation free. And we bless Thee for the brave men who in later times, when slavery threatened the nation's life, went forth from happy homes and peaceful toils into the rude tumult of war; who dared all, and gave all, even their own lives, that liberty and the land of liberty might be saved. By the voices of all Thy heroes who died for truth, for freedom, and for their country, Thou givest us the assurance that Thou wilt freely bestow all things upon those who are led by the same spirit. May we follow their example, and become useful citizens. May we always be ready to do our part to promote the public good, and to make our country and the world better for our having lived therein. May the glorious gospel of the Prince of Peace more widely prevail; that truth and justice, purity and temperance, religion and piety, may be established among us for all generations. So may the law of Christ be fulfilled, and the heavenly kingdom come upon earth. AMEN.

## VI. HYMN.

## Fourth Special Service.

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### H A R V E S T.

#### I. HYMN OF PRAISE.

#### II. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

**O**H, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together !  
It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O Thou Most High.

For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy works ; and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of Thy hands.

#### III. GLORIA.

ALL SING.

Glory be to the Father, who is in heav'n, the High and Ho-ly One !  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A • MEN.

#### IV. EXHORTATION.

**A**SSEMBLED here to render thanks for the great benefits we have received at God's hands, and to set forth His most worthy praise, let us beseech Him to grant us the grace of a humble and holy spirit ; that the thanksgivings which we offer up with one voice and one heart may be acceptable unto Him, our Maker, our Strength, and our Redeemer.

## V. PRAYER.

WE bless Thee, O God, for Thy goodness which crowns each passing year ; for Thy tender mercies which are over all Thy works. Once more has harvest followed seed-time, and the earth again yields us her increase. Thou openest unto us Thy good treasure ; Thou commandest the blessing upon us in our storehouses ; Thou makest us plenteous in the fruits of the ground. For all these bounties of Thy hand we praise Thee, beseeching Thee to continue to us Thy loving-kindness in the years that are to come. May we glorify Thee by bearing in our lives the rich fruits of the Spirit : precious harvests of love and good-will, long-suffering and gentleness, faith and meekness, with every grace and every virtue of the Christian character. And may we never weary in well-doing, so that in due time we may reap the promised reward. AMEN.

## VI. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE heavens declare the glory of God ; and the firmament sheweth His handiwork.

*Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.*

The day is Thine, O God ; the night also is Thine.

*Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.*

The eyes of all wait upon Thee, and Thou givest them their meat in due season.

*Thou satisfiest the desire of every living thing.*

Thou hast established the borders of the earth ; Thou hast made winter and summer.

*While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night, shall not cease.*

Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness, and Thy paths drop fatness.

*They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness, and the little hills rejoice on every side.*

The pastures are clothed with flocks : the valleys also are covered over with corn ;

*They shout for joy ; they also sing.*

Thou visitest the earth and waterest it ;

*Thou makest it soft with showers ; Thou blessest the springing thereof.*

Behold, the sons of men go forth to their labor, and the field yieldeth food for them and their children.

*They reap every one his corn from the field ; they gather every one his vintage from the vineyard.*

Behold the fowls of the air : for they sow not, neither do they reap ; yet your Heavenly Father feedeth them.

*He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.*

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man.

*He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.*

The mountains and the hills break forth into singing ;

*And all the trees of the field clap their hands.*

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works ! in wisdom hast Thou made them all.

*Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment ; who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain.*

Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness and for His wonderful works to the children of men !

*Oh, bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of His praise to be heard !*

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord ;

*And His tender mercies are over all His works.*

Bless the Lord, O my soul ! and all that is within me bless His holy name !

*I will sing to the Lord, as long as I live ; I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.*

## VII. GLORIA.

ALL SING.

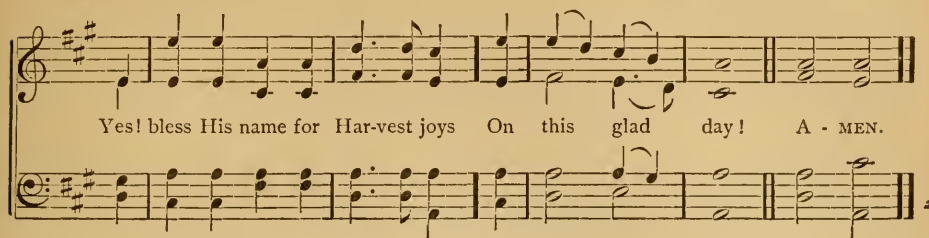
Glory be to the Father, who is in heav'n, the High and Ho-ly One!  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - MEN.

## VIII. RESPONSIVE READING AND SINGING.

**L**ORD of the Harvest ! Thee we hail !  
Thine ancient promise doth not fail :  
The varying seasons haste their round ;  
With goodness all our years are crowned.

ALL SING.

God be thank'd for Har-vest! Let all the peo-ple say:



Now everywhere Thy liberal hand  
 Bestows new plenty o'er the land ;  
 Now sounds of music fill the air,  
 As homeward all their treasures bear.

ALL SING. God be thanked, etc. [Music as before.]

Lord of the Harvest ! all is Thine :  
 The rains that fall ; the suns that shine ;  
 The seed once hidden in the ground ;  
 The skill that makes our fruits abound.

ALL SING. God be thanked, etc. [Music as before.]

New every year Thy gifts appear,  
 New praises from our lips shall sound ;  
 Our thanks we pay this holy day ;  
 Oh, let our hearts in tune be found !

ALL SING. God be thanked, etc. [Music as before.]

IX. A CAROL MAY HERE BE SUNG.

X. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

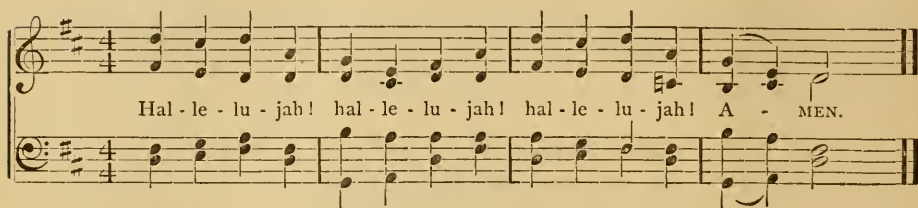
XI. ANOTHER CAROL OR APPROPRIATE HYMN MAY BE SUNG.

XII. DOXOLOGY, OR CLOSING HYMN OF PRAISE.

## XIII. THE DISMISSION.

WE praise Thee, O God ; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.

ALL SING.



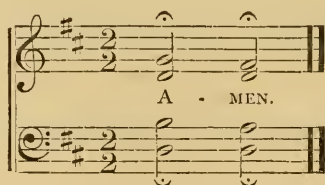
All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting.

ALL SING. [Music as before.]

## XIV. BENEDICTION.

THE Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious to us. The Lord lift up His countenance upon us and give us peace.

ALL SING.



## Fifth Special Service.

### CHRISTMAS.

#### I. ORGAN VOLUNTARY.

#### II RESPONSIVE READING.

**B**EHOLD, I send my messenger before thy face, who shall prepare thy way before thee ; the voice of one crying in the wilderness : Prepare ye the way of the Lord ; make His paths straight.

*Thou, child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest.*

And he shall go before him in the spirit and power of Elias, to turn the hearts of the fathers to the children, and the disobedient to the wisdom of the just ; to make ready a people prepared for the Lord.

*Thou shalt go before the face of the Lord, to prepare His ways.*

But the Lord shall arise ; the glory of the Lord shall be revealed ; all flesh shall see it together.

*For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.*

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will make a new covenant with you. I will put my law within you, and write it in your hearts.

*And ye shall all know me, from the least even unto the greatest.*

#### III. ANTHEM. — "COMFORT YE MY PEOPLE."

*Poco adagio.*

Music adapted from the German.

Organ.

Com-fort ye, com-fort ye,

Org.

com-fort ye my peo - ple,— com-fort ye my peo-ple, saith the Lord your God,—

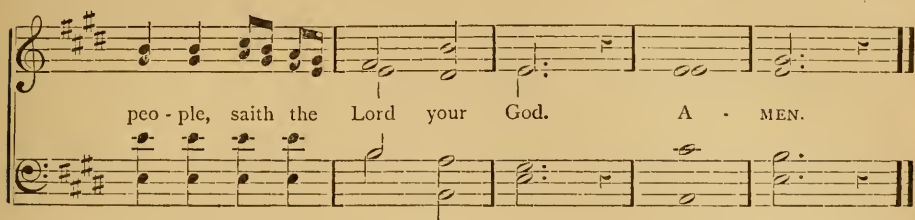
*cres.*  
com-fort ye my peo-ple, saith the Lord your God; and say un-to them, Be -

hold your King! Org.

*mf*  
Like a shep-herd he shall feed his flock, and car-ry the lambs in his bo - som.

*p*  
Com-fort ye, com-fort ye, com-fort ye my peo - ple,— com-fort ye my

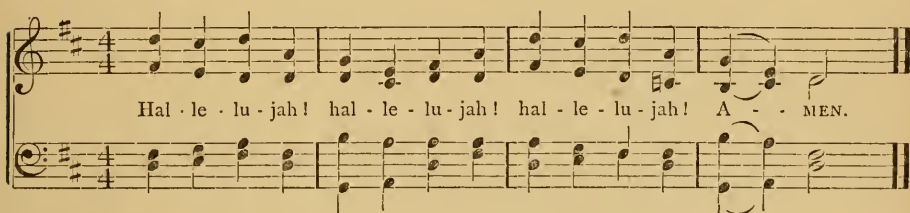
*f*  
Org.



## IV. READING AND RESPONSES.

HOW beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth !

ALL SING.



Arise, shine ! for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee ; and the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc. [Music as before.]

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem ! for the Lord hath comforted His people, and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc. [Music as before.]

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion ! Behold, thy King cometh unto thee ! He is the righteous Saviour ; he shall speak peace unto the heathen ; and his dominion shall be from sea to sea.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc. [Music as before.]

The spirit of the Lord God is upon him. The Lord anointed him to preach good tidings unto the meek. He sent him to bind up the broken-hearted ; to proclaim liberty to the captives ; to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord ; to comfort all

who mourn ; to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc. [Music as before.]

So prophets, moved by the Holy Spirit, spoke of the coming of the Messiah ; looking toward the dawning of the Sun of Righteousness, who should arise with healing in his wings.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc. [Music as before.]

## V. A CHRISTMAS ANTHEM OR CAROL.

### VI. RESPONSIVE CANTICLE.

**L** O ! at length the true Light, —  
 Light for every man born into the world !  
*Kindling the face of them that receive it,  
 Till they become the sons of God.*  
 Cease, blinding glories of the heavens,  
 Which none could see and live !  
*Cease, gross darkness of the earth,  
 Where the righteous put forth their hands and fear !*  
 The veil between is taken away,  
*And the mingling dayspring comes.*  
 No longer is the dwelling of Eternal Life too bright above,  
 And the perishable world too dark below.  
*The Son of God hath dwelt among us,  
 Full of grace and truth.*  
 The Son of man hath gone up on high,  
 Made perfect, through suffering, for the Holy of Holies.  
*In him we have access by one spirit to the Father.*  
 O Lord Almighty, Thy thoughts are not as our thoughts ;  
*But Thou hast looked on us with the pity of a man,  
 And raised us to think the thoughts of God.*  
 We had said, Our righteousness reacheth not unto Thee,  
 Or to the holy ones of Thy presence ;  
*But Thou hast made one family there and here,  
 One living communion of seen and unseen.*  
 We had said, Thou layest men fast in everlasting sleep ;  
*But, lo ! they sleep unto everlasting waking.*  
 Blessed be the Lord God, that giveth beauty for ashes,  
*And the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness.*

Glory be to the Father, who is in heav'n, the High and Ho-ly One!  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - MEN.

## VII. HYMN OR CAROL.

## VIII. PRAYER.

FATHER of all, Thou hast never left the world without witness of Thyself. Thou hast always given men rain from heaven and fruitful seasons, filling their hearts with joy and gladness. But Thou hast blessed Thy children with food for the soul as well as for the body. Thou hast spoken to them by the still small voice of conscience. Holy men of old, whom Thou didst inspire, proclaimed Thy truth. And in the fullness of time Thou didst send Thy Son Jesus Christ into the world, to bring to men glad tidings of great joy, and to show the way which leads to everlasting peace. We praise Thee for the heavenly light of his teachings, and for the spirit of goodness which was the glory of his life. The path of duty which he pointed out is bright with the shining of his own blessed feet. Oh, may we who are taught the truth as it is in Jesus follow in his steps,—in lowliness of mind, in devotion to Thy will and to the good of Thy children, in a readiness to sacrifice all things for the sake of truth and right! So may his spirit be our spirit, giving us strength to shun every form of evil, and amidst all temptations to cleave to Thy most holy law.

These things we ask as his disciples. AMEN.

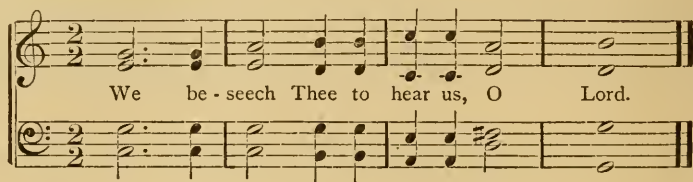
## IX. CAROL.

## X. ADDRESS OR RECITATIONS.

## XI. CLOSING HYMN OR CAROL.

## XII. BENEDICTIONS.

NOW may the peace of God rule in our hearts ; and the word of Christ dwell in us richly in all wisdom.



May our hearts repeat the song of the angels : " Glory to God in the highest ; on earth peace, good-will to men ! "

ALL SING. [Music as before.]

May the kingdom of God come in all the earth ; and may His will be done here as it is in heaven.



## Sixth Special Service.

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### E A S T E R.

#### I. ORGAN VOLUNTARY.

#### II. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

AS the earth bringeth forth her bud, and the garden causeth the things sown in it to spring forth, so the Lord will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth among all nations.

Unto them who mourn He giveth beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for sorrowing, the garment of praise for the robes of heaviness.

Sing, O Heavens, and be joyful, O Earth, for the Lord hath comforted His people.

#### III. HYMN.

#### IV. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE Lord shall comfort Zion.

*He will comfort all her waste places.*

He will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord.

*Joy and gladness will be found therein, thanksgiving and the voice of melody.*

The sun shall be no more thy light by day ;

*Neither for brightness shall the moon give her light :*

But the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and thy God the glory.

*The Lord shall be thy strength and thy consolation.*

The eternal God is thy refuge ; and underneath are the everlasting arms.

*He will swallow up death in victory ; and the Lord God will wipe off tears from all faces.*

Whither shall I go from Thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from Thy presence?

*If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there; if I make my bed in the grave, behold Thou art there.*

I am continually with thee; Thou hast holden me by my right hand.

*Thou shalt guide me by Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.*

ALL SING.

Glory be to the Father, who is in heav'n, the High and Ho - ly One!  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - MEN.

## V. CAROL.

## VI. RESPONSIVE READING.

**I** AM the Resurrection and the Life, said Jesus: he that believeth on me, though he die, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die.

*I am the way, and the truth, and the life.*

I am the living bread which came down out of heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live forever.

*Because I live, ye shall live also.*

I am the vine; ye are the branches.

*Abide in me, and I in you.*

As touching the resurrection of the dead, have ye not read that which God spake unto you, saying, "I am the God of Abraham, and the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob"?

*God is not the God of the dead, but of the living; for all live unto Him.*

If the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised.

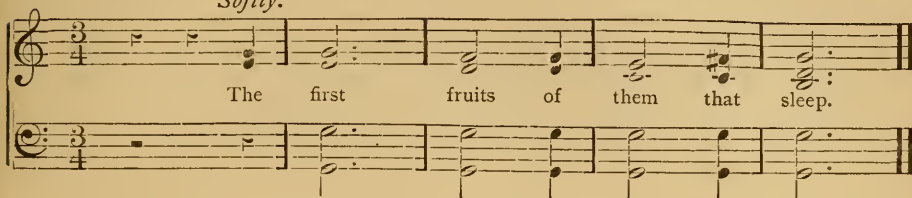
ALL SING. *With spirit.*

But now is Christ ris - en from the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

ALL SING.

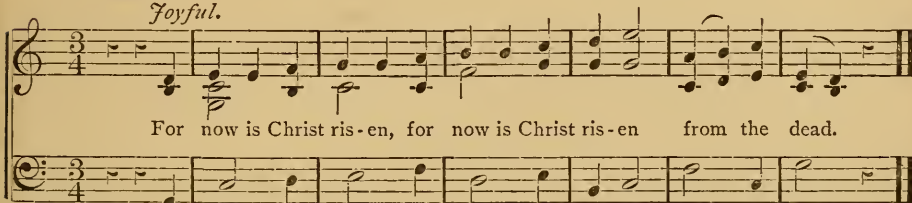
*Softly.*



For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

ALL SING.

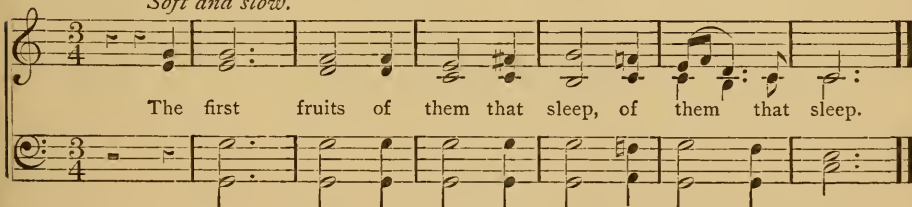
*Foysful.*



Every man in his own order ; Christ the first fruits.

ALL SING.

*Soft and slow.*



## VII. PRAYER.

THOU who always hearest when Thy children pray, we seek Thy guidance and implore Thy grace. Thou art the good Giver of every good gift ; and we rejoice in giving Thee praise for all Thy benefits. We thank Thee for the coming of the Spring ; for the fresh life which begins to glow in all things around us, and which will soon make itself known, — in the singing of the brooks and the birds, in the sweetness of flowers, in the garment of living green which the awakened earth puts on. But we thank Thee more that there is a fairer world than this, where everlasting Spring abides, — a land whose beauty never fades, a home that sorrows never dim.

And so with glad and grateful hearts we would keep this feast-day of the Prince of Life. We thank Thee that in him Thou givest us the victory over death and the

grave, — the blessed hope of life eternal. May we have in tender remembrance to-day all the dear ones who have gone before us to the heavenly home. May our love for them never change. May we so live that our hearts shall be in union with their glorified spirits. And when our days on earth are ended, may we with great joy enter into the place prepared for us in the many mansions of our Father's house.

We ask it in the name of him who brought life and immortality to light. AMEN.

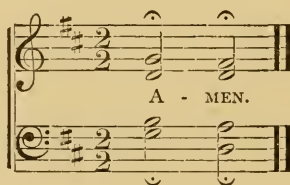
### VIII. CAROL.

### IX. ADDRESS OR RECITATIONS.

### X. CLOSING HYMN OR CAROL.

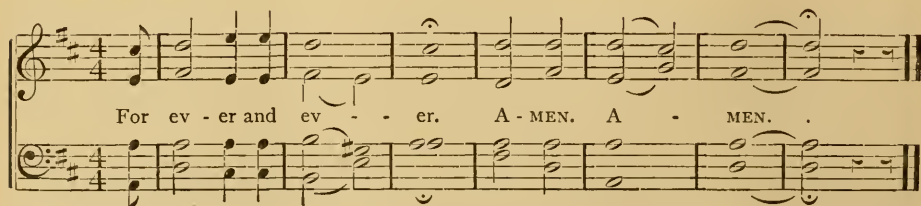
### XI. THE BLESSING.

THE Lord preserve our going out and our coming in, from this time forth and even for evermore.



[Or this:]

Blessing and honor, glory and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.



## Seventh Special Service.

---

### FLORAL.

FOR "CHILDREN'S DAY," OR ANY OTHER SUNDAY IN SUMMER.  
WITH OR WITHOUT CHRISTENING SERVICE.

---

#### I. RESPONSIVE READING.

**L**O, the winter is past ; the rain is over and gone ;  
*The flowers appear on the earth ; the time of the singing of birds is come.*  
The orchards put forth their green fruit.  
*The vines in blossom give forth fragrance.*  
Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow ; they toil not, neither do they spin.  
*Yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.*

#### II. HYMN.

#### III. PRAYER.

**O** LORD of heaven and earth, we bless Thee for Thy gracious bounty. In this summer season of fulness and plenty, Thou dost scatter Thy blessings with an open hand, making even the way-sides and lonely places rich with beauty. Thou art our Father ; and, with the reverence and wonder of adoring children, we behold Thy works and seek to know Thy ways. Thy life gives to the flowers their grace and their beauty ; and we hear Thy voice in the songs of the birds, in the gentle breezes, and the flowing waters. May we gain a double blessing from this Festival of Flowers, — the blessing of beauty, and the blessing of holy teaching. Gracious Father, there are flowers that may be opened within our hearts, — fair blossoms of fidelity, and charity, and peace. Shine upon us by Thy light, that these graces of character may give forth their fragrance. May the uprising of the fruits of the earth be a token of that uprising

of the divine life which Thy Holy Spirit awakens. May no outward thing pass from our sight till it has filled our minds with some new lesson of wisdom and of goodness. So may the mind of Christ be formed within us, and Thy kingdom come in all our hearts. AMEN.

#### IV. CAROL OR SONG.

#### V. RESPONSIVE READING.

**B**LESS the Lord, O my soul ! O Lord my God, Thou art very great ; Thou art clothed with glory and majesty.

*He covereth Himself with light, as with a garment ; He spreadeth out the heavens like a curtain.*

He layeth the beams of His chambers in the waters ; He maketh the clouds His chariot ; He rideth upon the wings of the wind.

*He maketh the winds His messengers ; the flaming lightnings His ministers.*

He sendeth forth the springs in brooks ; they run among the mountains.

*About them the birds of heaven have their habitation ; they sing among the branches.*

He causeth grass to spring up for cattle, and herbage for the service of man.

*The trees of the Lord are full of sap, the cedars of Lebanon which He hath planted.*

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works ! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

*The glory of the Lord shall endure forever ; the Lord shall rejoice in His works.*

I will sing to the Lord as long as I live ; I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

*May my meditation be acceptable to Him ! I will rejoice in the Lord.*

#### VI. SONG OR CAROL.

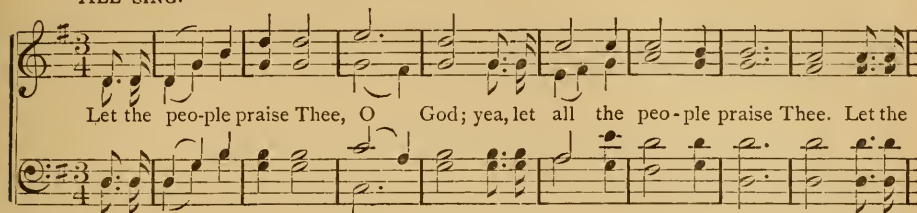
#### VII. ADDRESS OR RECITATIONS.

#### VIII. CLOSING HYMN.

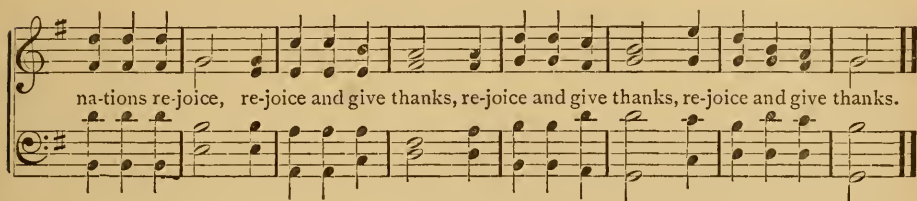
#### IX. BENEDICTION.

**T**HE Lord bless us and keep us ; the Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us ; the Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon us and give us peace.

ALL SING.



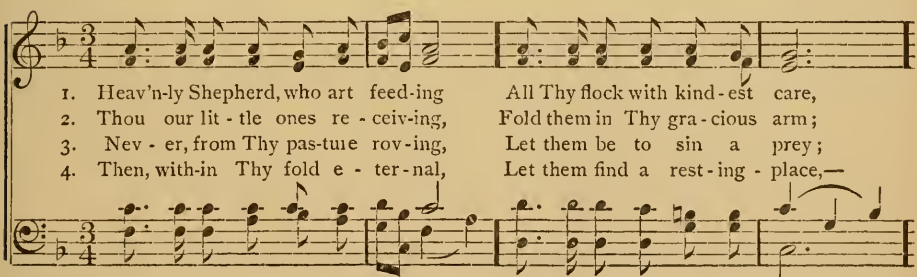
Let the peo-ple praise Thee, O God; yea, let all the peo-ple praise Thee. Let the



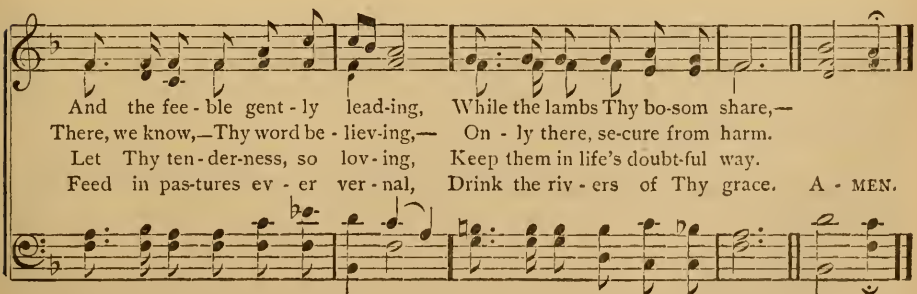
na-tions re-joice, re-joice and give thanks, re-joice and give thanks, re-joice and give thanks.

When the Christening of Children is combined with this Service, the following may be used before the Benediction : —

SONG. — “ HEAVENLY SHEPHERD, WHO ART FEEDING.”



1. Heav'n-ly Shepherd, who art feed-ing	All Thy flock with kind-est care,
2. Thou our lit-tle ones re- ceiv-ing,	Fold them in Thy gra-cious arm;
3. Nev-er, from Thy pas-ture rov-ing,	Let them be to sin a prey;
4. Then, with-in Thy fold e-ter-nal,	Let them find a rest-ing-place,—



And the fee-ble gent-ly lead-ing,	While the lambs Thy bo-som share,—
There, we know,—Thy word be- liev-ing,—	On-ly there, se-cure from harm.
Let Thy ten-der-ness, so lov-ing,	Keep them in life's doubt-ful way.
Feed in pas-tures ev-er-ver-nal,	Drink the riv-ers of Thy grace. A-MEN.

While the School is singing this song, the children may be brought forward for baptism. At the conclusion of the Christening ceremony, the School and Congregation may join in singing an appropriate

### HYMN.

Then shall follow the

### BENEDICTION.

---

For the convenience of those who use this book, the following brief form is given for the

### CHRISTENING OF CHILDREN.

All those who are present standing up, the Minister shall say :

**H**EAR the words from the Gospel of Mark, in the tenth chapter, at the thirteenth verse :

They brought young children to Christ, that he should touch them ; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them. But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not ; for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

Then the Minister may say as follows ; the Parents or Guardians responding with " AMEN."

By the act of bringing this Child here at this time, you express in the most solemn manner your desire and resolve to instruct *him* in the gospel of Christ, and in every way to do what lieth in you to enable *him* to resist sinful inclinations, and to keep God's holy will and commandments. AMEN.

Then the Minister shall take the Child into his arms, and shall say to the Parents or Guardians :

Name this Child.

Then shall he say :

This water is an emblem of the purity which Christ desires in the souls of all those who come to him.

And, naming the Child, he shall apply the water in the usual way, saying :

I baptize thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

Or :

We dedicate thee to God ; to the keeping of His love ; to the service of His righteousness and truth.

Then shall follow the

#### PRAYER.

**H**OLY Father, the heaven of Thy love lies about us in our infancy. Thy tender care watches over us in the days of our youth. Thy blessing always descends upon childlike hearts, for of such is Thy kingdom. In joyful confidence we bring our children unto Thee, giving what Thou hast given. May they grow up in the love of all that is worthy and good. May every thought and work and word be given to Thee ; that life may be Thy service, and death the gate of heaven. AMEN.

## Infant Class Services.

### FIRST SERVICE.

ALL the Infant Classes being assembled, the Principal of the Primary Department shall conduct the Service. The Roll may be called. Then shall follow

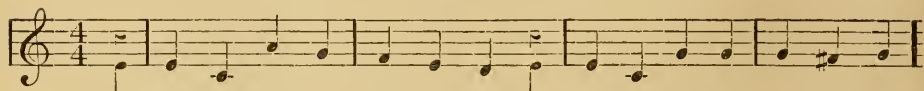
#### THE GREETING.

The Teacher may recite the following, or any other selected verse ; or the verse may be recited in concert :

KIND hearts are the gardens,  
Kind thoughts are the roots ;  
Kind words are the blossoms,  
Kind deeds are the fruits.

Then may follow the

#### SONG. — “ CAREFUL GARDENER.”



1. Care - ful Gard'ner, Friend so dear ! Gen - tly to Thy flow - ers here
2. With - out Thy care they wilt and die ; Let them in Thy love - light lie :
3. Let them grow from year to year To beau - ty and to Thee more near ;



Send the sun - shine and the rain, — Let them lift their heads a - gain.  
Then they feel no fear of harm, Shel - ter'd by Thy ho - ly arm.  
Till at last, when the flow'rs are blown, Cull them for Thy hap - py home.

Here let all join in

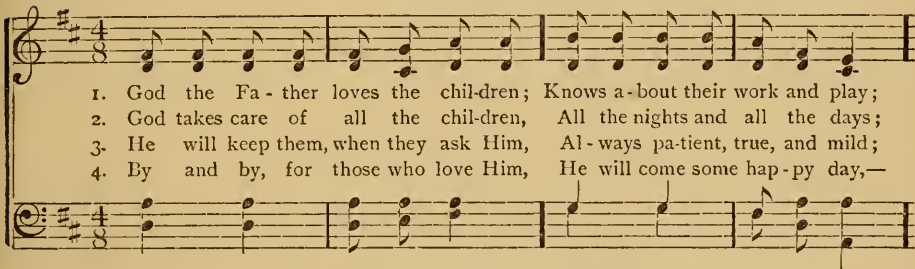
### THE PRAYER.

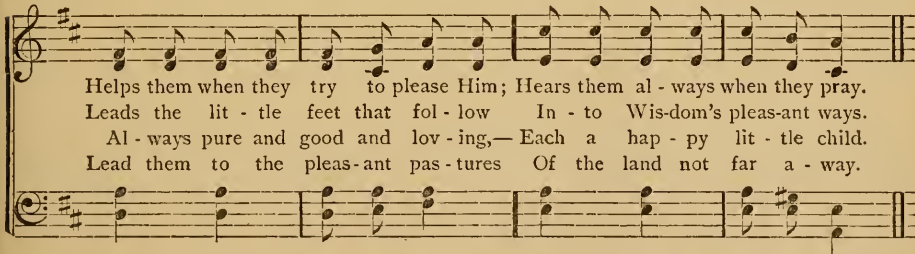
**D**EAR Father in heaven! we, a little band of children, have come to this Sunday School to learn what Thy will is, and how to do it. We have come from week-day lessons and play-hours, to pray and sing together, to study the Bible, and to learn how Thy dear Son Jesus grew in favor with God and man. Help us to make a good use of this quiet hour. May we not let our thoughts wander. May we attend to what our teachers say, and so do our part to make this a happy school. Bless our parents, our brothers and sisters, and all the rest, we pray Thee. AMEN.

Then shall be sung


### THE HYMN. — GOD'S LOVE FOR LITTLE CHILDREN.

Music composed for this book by R. H. CLOUSTON, JR.

- 
1. God the Fa - ther loves the chil - dren; Knows a - bout their work and play;
  2. God takes care of all the chil - dren, All the nights and all the days;
  3. He will keep them, when they ask Him, Al - ways pa - tient, true, and mild;
  4. By and by, for those who love Him, He will come some hap - py day, —



Helps them when they try to please Him; Hears them al - ways when they pray.  
 Leads the lit - tle feet that fol - low In - to Wis - dom's pleas - ant ways.  
 Al - ways pure and good and lov - ing, — Each a hap - py lit - tle child.  
 Lead them to the pleas - ant pas - tures Of the land not far a - way.



Hap - py, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren! God the Fa - ther hears them pray!  
 Hap - py, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren! Led in Wis - dom's pleas - ant ways!  
 Hap - py, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren! Al - ways pa - tient, true, and mild!  
 Oh, the hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, In the land not far a - way!

## THE COLLECTION

May then be taken; and while one child is collecting the money, the following Questions and Answers may be said:

TEACHER. What did Jesus say about giving?

BOYS. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Acts xx. 35.

TEACHER. What kind of a giver does God love?

GIRLS. "God loveth a cheerful giver." 2 Cor. ix. 7.

TEACHER. How have we received from God? and how should we give?

ALL. "Freely ye have received; freely give." Matt. x. 8.

Then may follow any

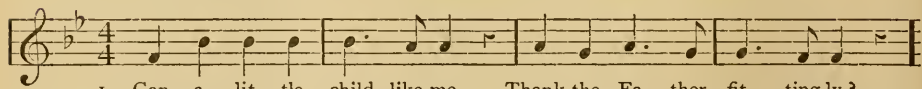
## GENERAL LESSON.

After which the Classes may separate, and attend to the Class-Lessons.

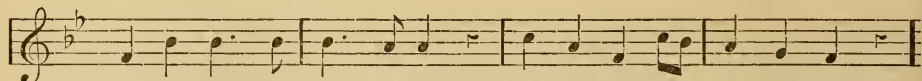
## CLOSE OF SCHOOL.

When the Classes come together again, they may first sing this

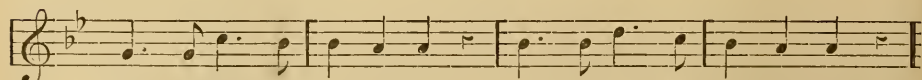
## PRAYER-HYMN.—"FATHER, WE THANK THEE."



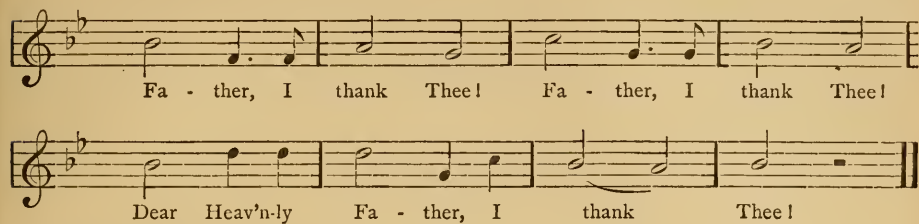
1. Can a lit - tle child like me      Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting-ly?  
2. For the fruit up - on the tree;      For the birds that sing of Thee;



Yes, oh yes! be good and true,      Pa-tient, kind in all you do;  
For the earth in beau - ty dress'd;      Fa-ther, moth-er, and the rest;



Love the Lord, and do your part;      Learn to say, with all your heart:  
For Thy ten - der, lov - ing care;      For Thy boun - ty ev - 'ry - where;—



Then shall be said in concert

### THE LORD'S PRAYER.

OUR Father, who art in heaven : Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. AMEN.

Then may be added

### THE BENEDICTION.

TEACHER. The Lord bless us and keep us.

ALL. The Lord make His face to shine upon us.

TEACHER. The Lord be gracious unto us, now and forevermore.

ALL. AMEN.

---

## SECOND SERVICE.

The service may begin with

### THE GREETING.

NOW to our loving Father, God,  
 A gladsome song begin ;  
 His light is on the world abroad,  
 His joy our hearts within.  
 We turn to Him a smiling face,  
 He smiles on us again ;  
 He loves to see our cheerfulness  
 And hear our thankful strain.

Then may be sung

### A HYMN.

Then may be read

### THE RESPONSES.

AND the child Samuel ministered unto the Lord before Eli. And it came to pass at that time that ere the lamp of God went out in the temple of the Lord, where the ark of God was, and Samuel was laid down to sleep, that the Lord called Samuel.

*And he answered, Here am I! And he ran unto Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me.*

And he said, I called not; lie down again. And he went and lay down. And the Lord called yet again, Samuel!

*And Samuel arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou didst call me.*

And Eli perceived that the Lord had called the child. And he said, If He call thee, thou shalt say, Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth. And the Lord came, and stood, and called as at other times, Samuel! Samuel!

*Then Samuel answered, Speak, for Thy servant heareth.*

### THE COLLECTION

May then be taken; and while one child is collecting the money, the following Questions and Answers may be said:

TEACHER. What did Jesus say about giving?

BOYS. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Acts xx. 35.

TEACHER. What kind of a giver does God love?

GIRLS. "God loveth a cheerful giver." 2 Cor. ix. 7.

TEACHER. How have we received from God? and how should we give?

ALL. "Freely ye have received; freely give." Matt. x. 8.

When quiet is restored, then shall be said by all

### THE PRAYER.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, and on the earth, Thou art the source of life; Thou art the giver of every good. Thou hast taught us to look to Thee in prayer, and to worship Thee in spirit and in truth. We are the children of Thy love. As we grow in years, may we grow in grace and in all wisdom. Thou speakest to our hearts; and often do we hear the voice within, which tells us to do the right and

shun the wrong. May we always be awake to hear Thy call and to do Thy will. May the lessons of virtue which are taught us here sink into our souls, and bear much fruit in our lives. Be Thou so near us that evil may be far off; so dear to us that we may ever love Thee, with mind and heart and soul and strength. AMEN.

Then may be sung

### A HYMN.

Then may follow any

### GENERAL LESSON.

After which the Classes may separate, and attend to the Class-Lessons.

*For the Closing Exercises, see First Service.*

---

## THIRD SERVICE.

The Service may begin with

### THE GREETING.

A GLADSOME hymn of praise we sing;  
 And thankfully we gather,  
 To bless the love of God above,  
 Our Everlasting Father.  
 In Him rejoice, with heart and voice,  
 Whose glory fadeth never;  
 Whose providence is our defence;  
 Who lives and loves forever.

Then may be sung

### A HYMN.

Then may be read

### THE RESPONSES.

H EARKEN unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God;  
*For unto Thee will I pray.*

My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord:

*In the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.*

The Lord hath heard my supplication;

*The Lord will receive my prayer.*

## THE COLLECTION

May then be taken ; and while one child is collecting the money, the following Questions and Answers may be said :

TEACHER. What did Jesus say about giving?

BOYS. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Acts xx. 35.

TEACHER. What kind of a giver does God love?

GIRLS. "God loveth a cheerful giver." 2 Cor. ix. 7.

TEACHER. How have we received from God? and how should we give?

ALL. "Freely ye have received ; freely give." Matt. x. 8.

When quiet is restored, there shall be said by all

## THE PRAYER.

OUR Father, who art in heaven ! we are so young we cannot do much ; but we want to do all we can. The birds build nests, the ants hills, the bees cells. We wish to be busy, too, and to be kind in all our work. Help us to earn something to give to children who are poorer than we are. Help us to be willing to share our books and toys with those who have few. May we not be selfish. May we be kind to all animals. May we be obedient to our parents and teachers. May we have smiles, kind words, kind thoughts, for all. Dear Father, help us to remember that what we have is given us to share. May we follow Jesus, and be Thy true and loving children. AMEN.

Then may be sung

## A HYMN.

Then may follow any

## GENERAL LESSON.

After which the Classes may separate, and attend to the Class-Lessons.

*For the Closing Exercises, see First Service.*

HYMNAL

FOR

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.



## P R E F A C E.

---

THIS HYMNAL, which has been prepared to supply a long-felt need, contains gleanings from many scattered fields of poetry and music. The aim has been to select only such hymns as are characterized by simplicity and purity of language. If any of the selections fall below this standard, it is because the sentiment of the hymns, or their union with good tunes, has been deemed a sufficient reason for retaining them; but the Editor has kept in mind the importance of making children familiar with such hymns as they can love and value all their lives. Many noble poems of a lyrical character are here for the first time set to equally noble tunes, and thus added to the available Hymnology of the Sunday School. In adapting hymns to music, the Editor has not hesitated to alter phraseology whenever by so doing he could present a hymn in a form better fitted to the uses of those schools for which this book has been specially compiled.

Of the tunes it may be said that the plan has been to provide pleasing melodies, such as children like to sing, and at the same time "to secure the sound harmonies which shall accustom their ears to what is good." Some pieces of less musical merit have been admitted, which may serve as stepping-stones to the better tunes. With a proper amount of practice under an inspiring leader, children of average musical training can be taught to sing the best tunes; and their enjoyment of such compositions—provided the melody is clearly and fully defined—is as keen and as lasting as the pleasure which they take in learning and reciting the best poetry.

The tunes here presented include selections from the works of several of the best modern composers of the English school, arrangements and adaptations from German music of acknowledged excellence, and some original

pieces contributed by American composers. A number of old chorals and standard hymn-tunes used by the churches are given because of their intrinsic value, and also to prepare the children to take part in congregational singing. A special feature of the book is the limitation of each tune to a single hymn. The effect of such association, where words and music are well matched, is to fix both the hymn and the tune in the memory, and to make of them the strong wings on which aspiration may soar heavenward.

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Acknowledgment is made to Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin, & Co. for permission to use four of Whittier's hymns; to Messrs. O. Ditson & Co. for use of the Carol, No. 185; to W. W. Huntington for permission to copy from the "Children's Hymnal" tune No. 15; to Professor F. L. Ritter for his song, "Evening Prayer" (No. 41); and to Rev. Phillips Brooks and Mr. L. P. Redner for the words and music of the Christmas Carol, No. 198. Cordial thanks are due to the many friends who have sent or suggested hymns and tunes, and also to others who have written tunes expressly for this Hymnal. The Editor is under special obligations to Mr. R. H. Clouston, Jr., and Mr. E. H. Bailey for their original compositions, and to Mr. Bailey for constant assistance and advice in the arrangement of harmonies and correction of proofs.

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# SUNDAY SCHOOL HYMNAL.

1. H. G. S.

LAUS DEO.

Arranged from Beethoven by H. G. S.

O Fa - ther of mer - cies! Thy prais - es here we sing; Ac - cept Thou the

tri - bute which to Thy courts we bring. In - cline Thine ear, we pray, And

bless us here to - day; Help us Thy name to sing, Ac - cept the

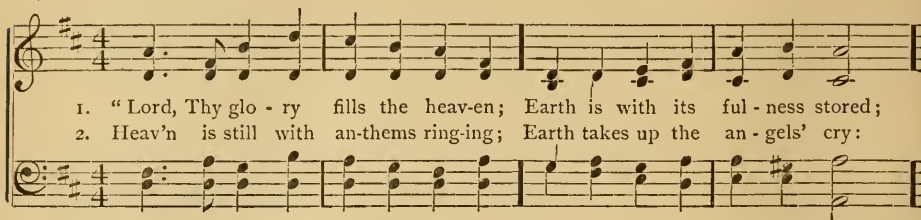
*Ritard.*  
praise we bring; O Fa - ther! bless us now and ev - er - more, A - MEN.

2.

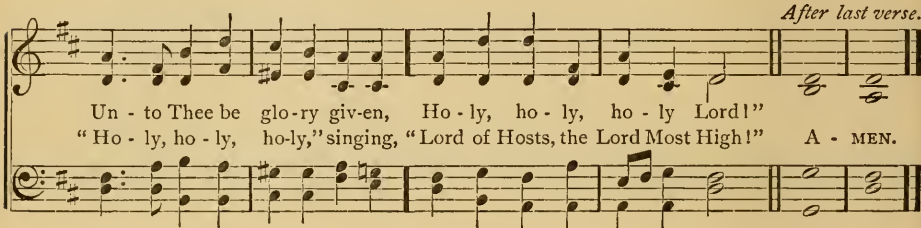
Ep. RICHARD MANT.

DYKES. 8s & 7s.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



1. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav-en; Earth is with its ful - ness stored;  
2. Heav'n is still with an-thems ring-ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry:



*After last verse.*  
Un - to Thee be glo-ry giv-en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"  
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," singing, "Lord of Hosts, the Lord Most High!" A - MEN.

3 With His seraph train before Him,  
With His holy Church below,  
Thus unite we to adore Him,  
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

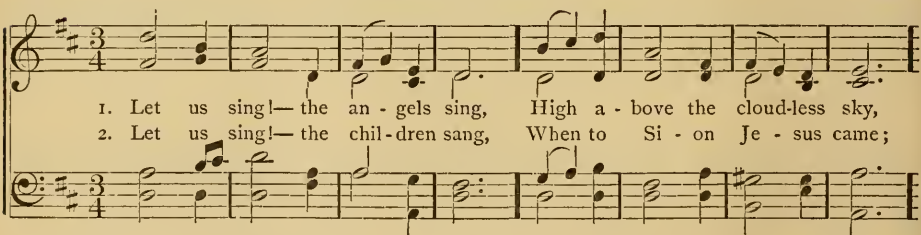
4 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven;  
Earth is with its fulness stored;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord!" AMEN.

3.

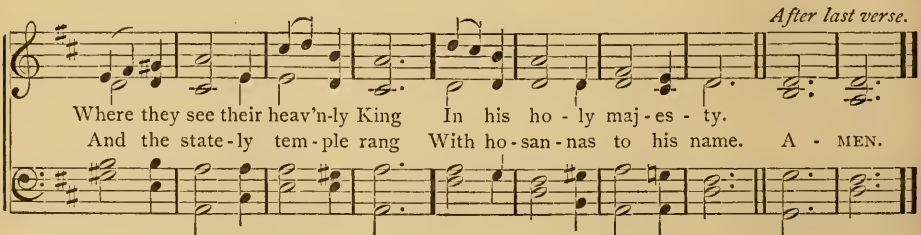
Rev. C. B. TAYLOR.

LOWESTOFT. 7s.

F. A. MANN.



1. Let us sing!—the an - gels sing, High a - bove the cloud-less sky,  
2. Let us sing!—the chil-dren sang, When to Si - on Je - sus came;



*After last verse.*  
Where they see their heav'n-ly King In his ho - ly maj-es - ty.  
And the state - ly tem - ple rang With ho-san-nas to his name. A - MEN.

3 Let us sing! rejoice, rejoice!  
God will listen while we sing;  
Praise Him with the heart and voice,  
And to Him our tribute bring.

4 Let us sing our hymns below, —  
Sing at morn, at noon, at ev'n;  
Till at last in peace we go,  
Sweeter songs to sing in heav'n. AMEN.

# 4. J. MONTGOMERY. INNOCENTS. 7s.

W. H. MONK.

1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs rang,  
2. Songs of praise a - woke the morn When the Prince of Peace was born;

*After last verse.*

When Je - ho-vah's work be - gun, When He spake, and it was done.  
Songs of praise a - rose when he Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty. A - MEN.

3 Heav'n and earth must pass away;  
Songs of praise shall crown that day:  
God will make new heav'ns and earth;  
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in songs of praise rejoice;  
Learning here, by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above. AMEN.

# 5. CHILDREN'S PRAISE. 7s & 6s.

German.

1. O Lord, while an - gels praise Thee, And all cre - a - tion sings,  
2. The morn - ing stars all praise Thee, The heav'n - ly host on high,

To Thee, al - might - y Spir - it, My soul its trib - ute brings.  
The beams of ear - ly dawn - ing, And pur - ple ev'n - ing sky.

3 But Thou dost gladly listen  
To hear Thy children sing;  
Thou wilt accept the praises  
Which unto Thee they bring.

4 To Thee I give my being,  
I consecrate my days;  
And ev'ry day my duty  
Shall be to live Thy praise.

6.

Sir R. GRANT.

HANOVER. 5 5. 5 5. 6 5. 6 5.

Dr. CROFT

1. Oh, wor-ship the King All glo-rious a - bove! Oh, grate-ful - ly sing His  
2. Oh, tell of His might! Oh, sing of His grace! Whose robe is the light, Whose

pow'r and His love! Our Shield and De - fen - der, The An - cient of Days,  
can - o - py space; His char-iots of wrath The thun-der-clouds form;

*After last verse.*  
Pa - vil-ion'd in splen-dor, And gird-ed with praise!  
And dark is His path On the wings of the storm! A - MEN.

3 Thy bountiful care  
What tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air,  
It shines in the light;  
It streams from the hills,  
It descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distils  
In the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust,  
And feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust,  
Nor find Thee to fail.  
Thy mercies how tender!  
How firm to the end!  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend! AMEN.

7.

S. C. CLARKE.

MORNING LIGHT. 5 5. 10. 5 5. 10.

Rev. J. E. DYKES.

1. Fram - er of the light, Who from out the night The dawn of

joy-ous day a - gain dost bring, On our dark-en'd eyes Bid Thy bright beams

rise; Of end-less glo-ry teach us, Lord, to sing. A - MEN.

2 By Thy mercy still  
Spared our place to fill,  
O Father, be it ours Thy name to bless;  
Shelter'd by Thy pow'r,  
In each fleeting hour  
Thy children guide to paths of holiness.

3 Onward to the goal  
Lead each striving soul,  
Upheld by strength divine Thy grace supplies;  
While it still is day,  
May we win our way [AMEN.  
Towards the mark and our high calling's prize.

# 8. "COME, HAPPY CHILDREN!" C.M. HENRY LAHEE.

1. Come, hap-py chil-dren! come and raise Your voice with one ac - cord;  
2. Sing of the won-ders of His love, And loud-est prais-es give

Come, sing in joy - ful songs of praise The glo-ries of the Lord!  
To Him who does His good-ness prove To all on earth that live!

3 Sing of the wonders of His truth,  
And read in ev'ry page  
The promise made to earliest youth  
Fulfill'd to latest age!

4 Sing of the wonders of His pow'r,  
Who with His own right arm  
Upholds and keeps you hour by hour,  
And shields from ev'ry harm!

9.

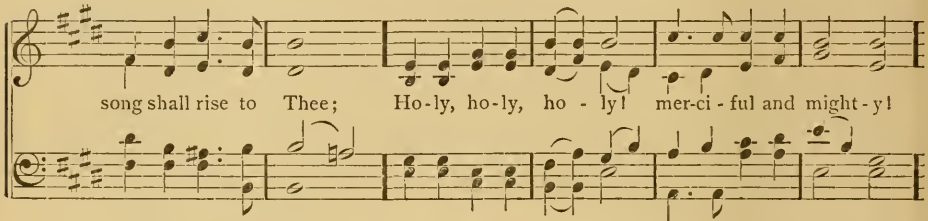
Bp. HEBER.

NICÆA. P.M.

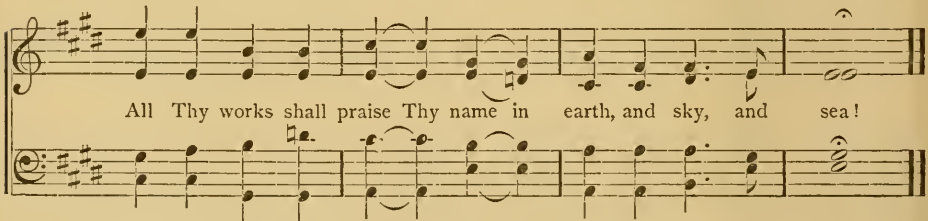
Rev. J. B. DYKES.



1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the morn-ing our



song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! mer-ci-ful and might-y!



All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea!

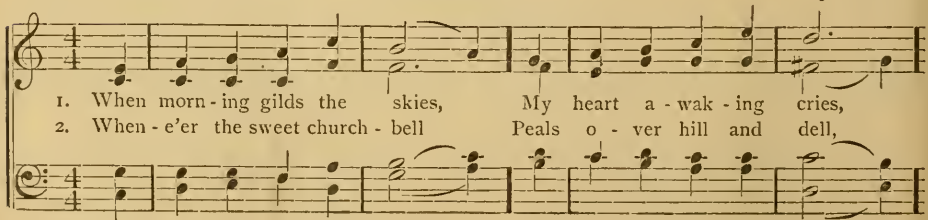
- 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Thou who wast, and art, and evermore shalt be!
- 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,  
Infinite in pow'r, in love, and purity!

10.

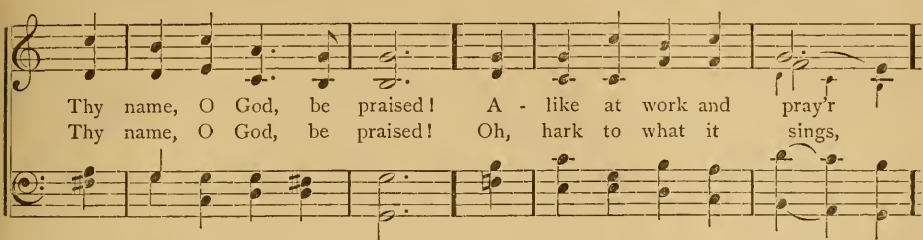
Rev. E. CASWALL.

NOMEN. 6s.

J. BARNBY.

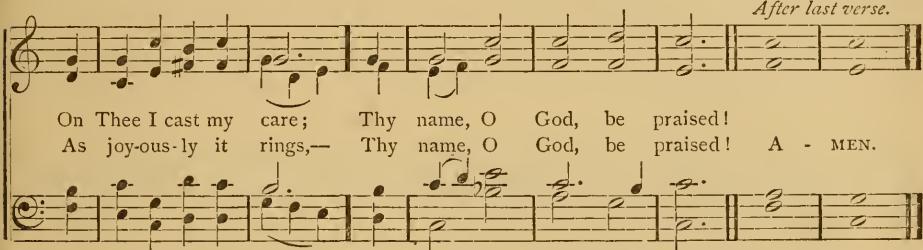


1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries,  
2. When-e'er the sweet church-bell Peals o-ver hill and dell,



Thy name, O God, be praised! A - like at work and pray'r  
Thy name, O God, be praised! Oh, hark to what it sings,

*After last verse.*



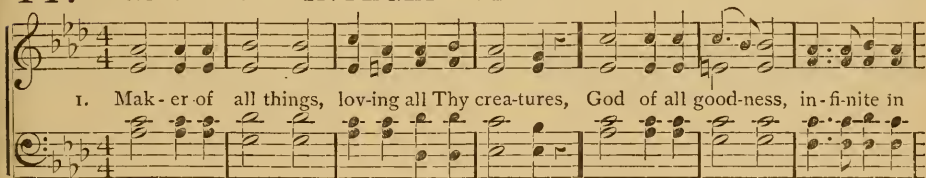
On Thee I cast my care; Thy name, O God, be praised!  
As joy-ous-ly it rings,— Thy name, O God, be praised! A - MEN.

3 Does sadness fill my mind?  
A solace here I find,  
Thy name, O God, be praised!  
Or fades my earthly bliss?  
My comfort still is this,  
Thy name, O God, be praised!

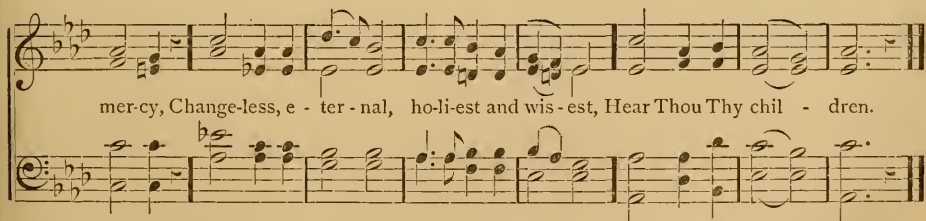
4 In heav'n's eternal bliss  
The loveliest strain is this,  
Thy name, O God, be praised!  
Let earth, and sea, and sky,  
From depth to height reply,  
Thy name, O God, be praised! AMEN.

# 11. DOUGLAS WALMSLEY. INTEGER VITÆ. P.M.

FLEMMING.



1. Mak-er of all things, lov-ing all Thy crea-tures, God of all good-ness, in-fi-nite in



mer-cy, Change-less, e - ter - nal, ho-li-est and wis - est, Hear Thou Thy chil - dren.

2 Bless Thou our purpose, consecrate our labors;  
Keep us still faithful to the best and truest;  
Guide us, protect us, make us not unworthy  
Learners of Jesus.

3 Glory and honor, thanks and adoration,  
Still will we bring, O God of men and angels,  
To Thee, the holy, merciful, and mighty  
Father, our Father!

12.

## WE BLESS THEE. 8.6.8.6.6.

HENRY FARMER.

1. For life and health we bless Thee, Lord, For hear-ing and for sight;  
 2. For all the friends we love on earth, For all who grant us love;

For food and cloth-ing and a - bode, For rest of dream-y night,—  
 For sweet af-fec-tions bud-ding here, To bloom in heav'n a - bove,—

## SEMI-CHORUS.

*p* We bless Thee,— we bless Thee,— we bless Thee, O our God.

## CHORUS.

*f* We bless Thee,— we bless Thee,— we bless Thee, O our God.

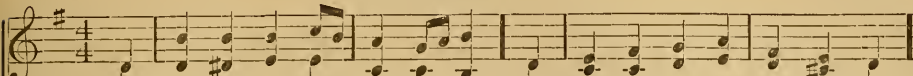
3 For all the founts of wisdom deep;  
 That wisdom from above  
 Thy Spirit gives each pray'rful soul  
 To teach all truth and love,—  
 We bless Thee, O our God.

4 We bless Thee for the dearest gift,  
 Enjoyed or understood,  
 The priceless gift to know and feel  
 That Thou Thyself art good,—  
 We bless Thee, O our God.

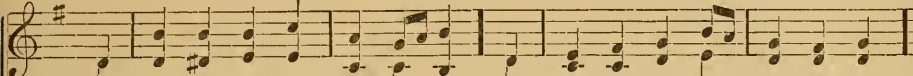
13. Rev. S. C. BEACH.

SCHUMANN. L.M.

SCHUMANN.



1. Thou One in all, Thou All in one! Source of the grace that crowns our days!  
2. We bless Thee for the life that flows A pulse in ev-'ry grain of sand,




For all Thy gifts 'neath cloud or sun, We lift to Thee our grate-ful praise,  
A beau-ty in the blush-ing rose, A thought and deed in brain and hand.

3 For life that Thou hast made a joy,  
For strength to make our lives like Thine,  
For duties that our hands employ, —  
We bring our offerings to Thy shrine.


4 Be Thine to give and ours to own  
The truth that sets Thy children free,  
The law that binds us to Thy throne,  
The love that makes us one with Thee.

14. WHO GIVEST ALL. 8.8.8.4.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



1. O Lord of heav'n, and earth, and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be;  
2. The gold-en sun-shine, ver-nal air, Sweet flow'rs and fruit, Thy love de - clare;  
3. For peace-ful homes and health-ful days, For all the bless-ings earth dis-plays,



*After last verse.*

How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv-est all?  
When har-vests rip - en, Thou art there, Who giv-est all.  
We owe Thee thank-ful-ness and praise, Who giv-est all. A - MEN.

4 Whatever, Lord, we give to Thee,  
Repaid a thousandfold will be;  
Then gladly will we lend to Thee,  
Who givest all.

5 To Thee, from whom we all derive  
Our life, our gifts, our power to give!  
Oh, may we ever with Thee live.  
Who givest all! AMEN.

## 15.

## HEAVENLY SHEPHERD. 8s, 7s, &amp; 4s.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Heav'n - ly Shep - herd, true and ho - ly, Hear, O hear us,

while we pray! Let thy chil - dren, weak and low - ly,

Be thy care in life's young day. Heav'n - ly Shep - herd!

*dim.* *p* *After last verse.*  
Hear thy chil - dren as they pray. A - MEN.

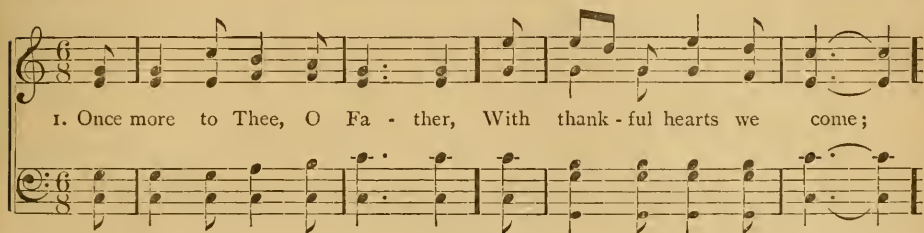
2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,  
Be the guardian of our way;  
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us;  
Seek us when we go astray.  
Heavenly Shepherd!  
Hear us when we praise and pray!

3 Early let us seek Thy favor,  
Early let us do Thy will;  
Early follow Christ our Saviour,  
And his precepts e'er fulfil:  
Heavenly Shepherd!  
Thou hast blessed us — bless us still. AMEN.

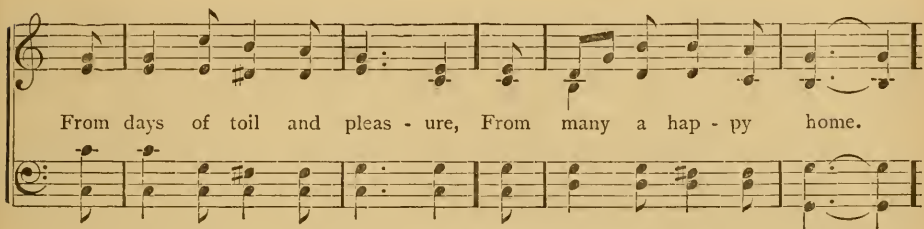
16.

NEWPORT. 7s &amp; 6s. D.

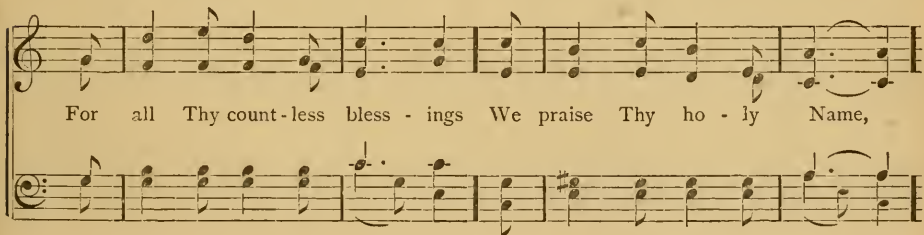
A. R. WATSON.



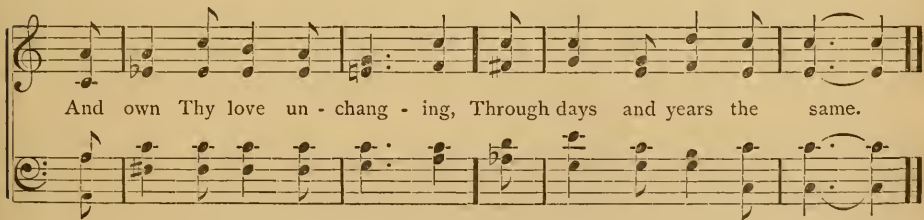
1. Once more to Thee, O Fa - ther, With thank - ful hearts we come;



From days of toil and pleas - ure, From many a hap - py home.



For all Thy count - less bless - ings We praise Thy ho - ly Name,



And own Thy love un - chang - ing, Through days and years the same.

2 For all the dear affection  
Of parents, brothers, friends,  
To Him our thanks we render  
Who these and all things sends.  
But these, O Lord, can show us  
Thy goodness but in part;  
Thy love would lead us onward  
To know Thee as Thou art.

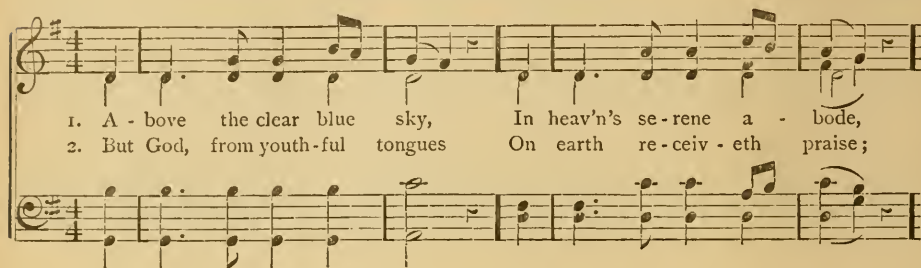
3 Lord, gather all thy children  
To meet Thee at the last,  
When earthly tasks are ended,  
And earthly days are past;  
With all our dear ones round us  
In that eternal home,  
Where death no more shall part us,  
And night shall never come!

17.

Rev. J. CHANDLER.

## ALLELUIA. P.M.

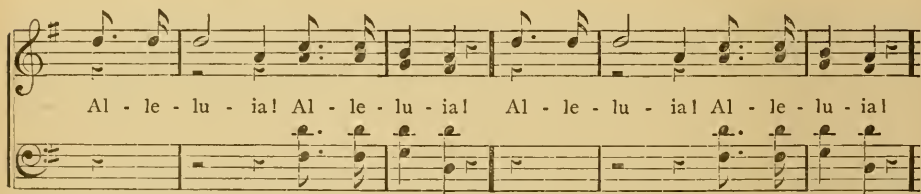
HENRY FARMER.



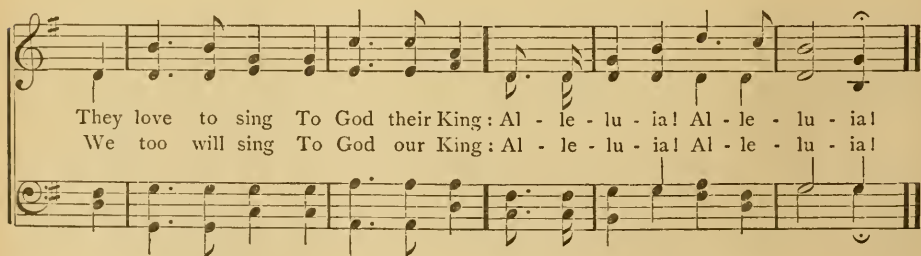
1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heav'n's se - rene a - bode,  
2. But God, from youth - ful tongues On earth re - ceiv - eth praise;



The an - gel host on high Sing prais - es to their God:  
We then our cheer - ful songs In sweet ac - cord will raise:



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



They love to sing To God their King: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
We too will sing To God our King: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

3 O Lord, Thy heavenly truth  
Wilt Thou to us impart;  
And teach us in our youth  
To know Thee as Thou art.  
Alleluia!  
Then shall we sing  
To God our King:  
Alleluia!

4 Oh! may Thy holy word  
Spread all the world around;  
And all with one accord  
Uplift the joyful sound:  
Alleluia!  
All then shall sing  
To God their King:  
Alleluia!

18.

N. L. FROTHINGHAM.

ST. CRISPIN. L.M.

Sir G. J. ELVEY.

1. O God, whose presence glows in all With-in, a-round us, and a-bove!

Thy word we bless, Thy name we call, Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love.

2 That love its holy influence pour,  
To keep us meek and make us free,  
And throw its binding blessing more  
Round each with all, and all with Thee.

3 Send down its angel to our side;  
Send in its calm upon the breast:  
For we would know no other guide,  
And we can need no other rest.

19.

ST. PETER. C.M.

ALEXANDER ROBERT REINAGLE.

1. Now to our lov-ing Fa-ther, God, A glad-some song be-gin;  
2. We need not, Lord, our glad-ness leave To wor-ship Thee a-right;

His smile is on the world a-broad, His joy our hearts with-in.  
Our joy-ful-ness for praise re-ceive! Thou mak'st our lives so bright.

3 We turn to God a smiling face,  
He smiles on us again;  
He loves to see our cheerfulness,  
And hear our gladsome strain.

4 The pure in heart are always glad,  
The smile of God they feel:  
He doth the secret of His joy  
To blameless hearts reveal.

20.

MORNING. P. M.

BULLINGER.

1. The morn-ing, the bright and the beau - ti - ful morn - ing Is up, and the  
2. And we too a - wake; for our kind, lov-ing Fa - ther, Who sooth'd us so

sun - shine is all on the wing, With its fresh flush of glad - ness the  
gen - tly to sleep on His breast, And made the soft still - ness of

land-scape a - dorn - ing, A glad-ness which noth - ing but morn-ing can bring.  
ev'n - ing to gath - er A - round us, now calls us a - gain from our rest.

3 But, ere to our labors and duties returning,  
We hasten to give Him the praise that is  
meet;  
In solemn devotion, the hours of this morning,  
Our freest and freshest, we lay at His feet.

4 Oh, then let us haste to our kind, loving Father,  
And ere the fair skies of life's dawning bedim,  
Let us come with glad hearts, let us come all  
together,—  
The morn of our youth let us hallow to Him!

21.

LUCY LARCOM.

FATHERHOOD. 8s, 7s, &amp; 4s.

HENRY FARMER.

1. We are chil-dren of one Fa - ther, All a - like His chil-dren dear;

When a-round His feet we gath - er, Ev' - ry voice He bends to hear:

Ev' - ry whis-per,— ev' - ry whis-per We send up-ward, brings Him near.

2 All our blessings He has given;  
All we have to Him belongs:  
We are here to build up heaven  
In the place of sins and wrongs;  
To our Father,  
Loving deeds are sweetest songs.

3 Children, every hour is bringing  
Something good from Him to you:  
Would you join His angels' singing?  
Share His angels' mission, too!  
Teach us, Father,  
Heav'nly work on earth to do!

22.

Spirit of the Psalms.

ANTIOCHIA. S. M.

PHILIP ARMES.

1. Sweet is the task, O Lord, Thy glo - rious acts to sing,

To praise Thy name, and hear Thy word, And grate-ful off'rings bring. A - MEN.

2 Sweet, at the dawning hour,  
Thy boundless love to tell;  
And when the night-wind shuts the flow'r,  
Still on the theme to dwell.

3 Sweet, on this day of rest,  
To join, in heart and voice,  
With those who love and serve Thee best,  
And in Thy name rejoice. AMEN.

23.

## HEAVENLY FATHER. 8s &amp; 6s (12 lines).

JOHN ADCOCK.

1. I have a Fa-ther up in heav'n, Whose face I can-not see, Whose  
 2. Dear Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, good and kind, I thank Thee for Thy love! O

voice I can-not hear, and yet He is so kind to me; He gave me life and  
 cleanse me from my sins and make me fit to dwell a - bove. And may I be Thy

keeps me well, And ev - 'ry day I live, He cares for me and bless - es me,  
 lov - ing child Each day on earth I live, But since I am so weak do Thou

And all I have doth give; O gra-cious Fa-ther! help me now To thank Thee for Thy  
 Thy con-stant suc - cor give; Then Thou wilt guide me with Thine eye, Wilt lead me by Thy

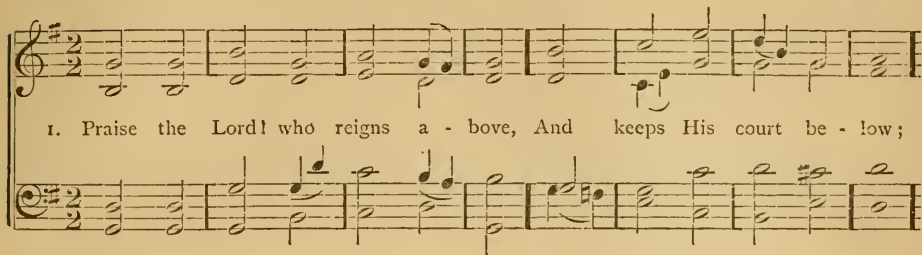
love, And show my thanks by serv-ing Thee As an - gels do a - bove.  
 hand; And take me up at last to dwell With-in Thy prom - ised land.

24.

C. Westley.

ELEVATION. 8s & 6s.

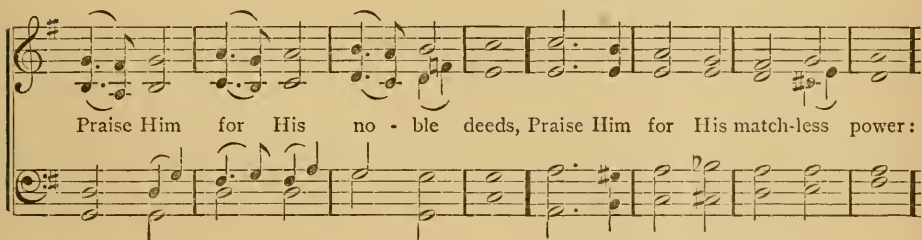
R. Mellor.



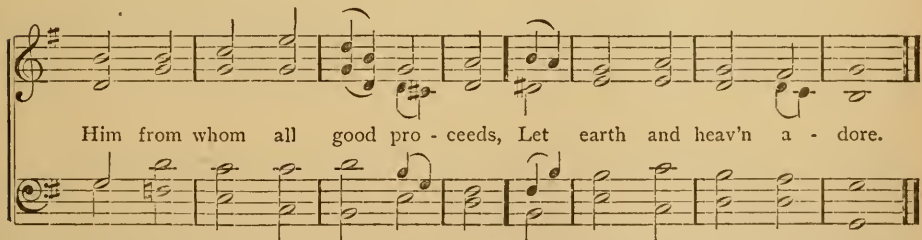
1. Praise the Lord! who reigns a - bove, And keeps His court be - low;



Praise the ho - ly God of love, And all His great - ness show;



Praise Him for His no - ble deeds, Praise Him for His match - less power:



Him from whom all good pro - ceeds, Let earth and heav'n a - dore.

2 Celebrate the eternal God  
With harp and psaltery,  
Timbrels soft and cymbals loud  
In His high praise agree:  
Praise Him every tuneful string;  
All the reach of heavenly art,  
All the powers of music bring,  
The music of the heart.

3 Him in whom they move and live  
Let every creature sing,  
Glory to their Maker give,  
And homage to their King:  
Hallowed be His name beneath,  
As in heaven on earth adored;  
Praise the Lord in every breath!  
Let all things praise the Lord!

## 25. Bp. WORDSWORTH. DAY OF REST. 7s &amp; 6s. D.

Dr. JOHN STAINER.

I. Oh, day of rest and glad-ness! Oh, day of joy and light! Oh, balm of care and

sad-ness! Most beau-ti-ful, most bright! On thee let mor-tals low-ly

Take up the an-gels' cry,— Sing Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, To God the Lord Most High!

2 Oh, day of sweet refection,  
Thou art a day of love!  
Oh, day of resurrection  
From earth to things above!  
On thee, etc.

3 New graces ever gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
We reach the rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest.  
On thee, etc.

26. J. ELLERTON.  
*Joyful.*

## SWABIA. S. M.

German.

1. This is the day of light,— Let there be light to-day!  
2. This is the day of rest,— Our fail-ing strength re-new!

*After last verse.*

O Dayspring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a - way!  
On wear - y brain and troubled breast Shed Thou Thy fresh'ning dew! A - MEN.

3 This is the day of peace, —  
Thy peace our spirits fill!  
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,  
The waves of strife be still!

4 This is the day of pray'r, —  
Let earth to heav'n draw near!  
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;  
Come down to meet us here! AMEN.

## 27. ANNA L. BARBAULD. LORD OF LIGHT. C. M.

MARSCHNER.

1. A - gain the Lord of life and light A - wakes the kind - ling ray;

Un - seals the eye - lids of the morn, And pours in - creas - ing day.

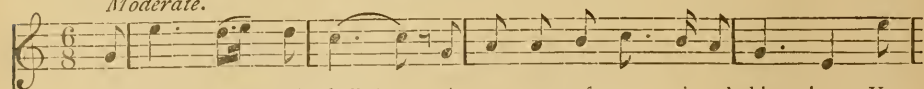
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, Thou Lord of life and light.

2 This day be grateful homage paid,  
And loud hosannas sung;  
Let gladness dwell in ev'ry heart,  
And praise on ev'ry tongue.  
We praise Thee, etc.

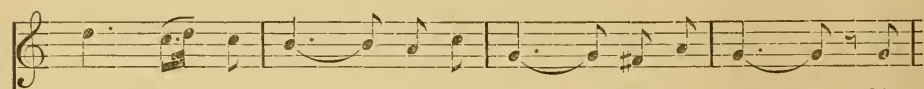
3 Ten thousand diff'ring lips shall join  
To hail this welcome morn,  
Which scatters blessings from its wings  
To nations yet unborn.  
We praise Thee, etc.

28.

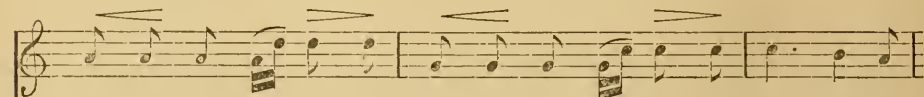
## SWEET SABBATH BELLS. P.M.

*Moderate.*

1. O sweet Sab - bath bells! A mes - sage of mu - si - cal chim - ing Ye  
 2. The day we love best! The brightest and best of the sev - en, The  
 3. O sweet Sab - bath rest! The gift of our Fa - ther in heav - en; A



bring us from God, and we know what you say; Now  
 pearl of the week and the light of our way; We  
 her - ald sent down from the home far a - way; With



ris - ing, now fall - ing, So tune - ful - ly call - ing His chil - dren to  
 hold it a treas - ure, And count it a pleas - ure, To wel - come its  
 peace for the wea - ry, And joy for the drea - ry! Then oh! let us



# SUNDAY.

*rall.*

*slower.*

seek  
dawn  
thank

Him,  
ing,  
Him,

and  
and  
and

praise  
praise  
praise

Him  
Him  
Him

to - day.  
to - day.  
to - day.

*rall.*

## CHORUS.

*Soprano and Alto.*

No sound up - on the list - 'ning ear In sweet - er ca - dence

*Tenor.*

*Bass.*

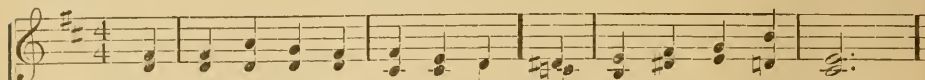
swells, Or is to wea - ry hearts more dear, Than the sound of Sab - bath

bells! Sweet Sab - bath bells! The sound of the Sab - bath bells!

## 29.


HERFORD. 8.6.8.4.

E. S. CARTER.



1. Hail, sa - cred day of earth - ly rest, From toil and trou - ble free!  
 2. A ho - ly still - ness, breath - ing calm On all the world a - round,

*After last verse.*



Hail, day of light, that bring - est light And joy to me!  
 Up - lifts my soul, O God, to Thee, Where rest is found. A - MEN.

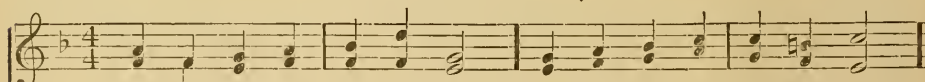
3 No sound of jarring strife is heard,  
 As weekly labors cease;  
 No voice, but those that sweetly sing  
 Sweet songs of peace.

4 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,  
 That Thou this day hast given:  
 Sweet foretaste of that endless day  
 Of rest in heaven. AMEN.

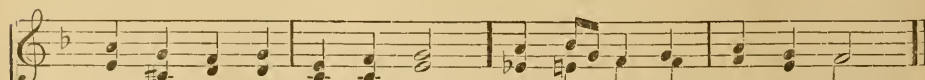
## 30.

BEETHOVEN. 7s.

BEETHOVEN.



1. In this peace - ful hour of pray'r, Strong - er faith, O God, we seek;  
 2. In our great - est tri - als we Calm thro' Thee the way have trod;



Here we bring each earth - ly care: Thou the strength'ning mes - sage speak!  
 In the small - est may we feel Thou art still our Help - er - God.

3 Of Thy presence and Thy love  
 We more constant feeling need,  
 Till the high and holy thought  
 Hallow ev'ry simplest deed.

4 In our work and in our homes  
 True and loving we would be;  
 Learn how daily life affords  
 Noblest opportunity.

31.

## ST. BEES. 7s.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. Lord, this day Thy chil-dren meet In Thy courts with will-ing feet;  
2. Not a-lone the day of rest With Thy wor-ship shall be blest;

*After last verse.*

Un-to Thee this day they raise Grate-ful hearts in hymns of praise.  
In our pleas-ure and our glee, Lord, we would re-mem-ber Thee. A - MEN.

3 Help us unto Thee to pray,  
And to hallow ev'ry day;  
From Thy presence thus to win  
Hearts all pure and free from sin.

4 All our blessings here below,  
Father, from Thy mercy flow;  
All Thy children Thou dost love,—  
Draw our hearts to Thee above. AMEN.

32.

JULIA A. ELLIOTT.

## SACRED MORN. 7s.

German.

1. Hail, thou bright and sa-cred morn, Ris'n with glad-ness in thy beams!  
2. Sad and wear-y were our way, Faint-ing oft be-neath our load,

Light, which not of earth is born, From thy dawn in glo-ry streams.  
But for thee, thou bless-ed day, Rest-ing place on life's rough road.

3 Soon, too soon, the sweet repose  
Of this holy day will cease;  
Soon this glimpse of heav'n will close,  
Vanish soon these hours of peace.

4 But the rest which yet remains  
For Thy people, Lord, above,  
Knows nor change, nor fears, nor pains,—  
Endless as our Father's love.

33.

J. ELLERTON.

## PARTING. 108.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Fa-ther, a-gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac-cord our parting hymn of praise;

2. We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease, Then, low-ly kneel-ing, wait Thy word of peace.

3. Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way ;  
With Thee began, with Thee shall end, the day ;  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from  
shame,  
That in this house have called upon Thy name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,  
Our balm in sorrow and our stay in strife ;  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict  
cease,  
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace !

34.

W. C. BRYANT.

## BRYANT. 78.

JOHN ADCOCK.

1. When this song of praise shall cease, Let Thy chil-dren, Lord, de-part

*After last verse.*

With the bless-ing of Thy peace, And Thy love in ev-'ry heart. A - MEN.

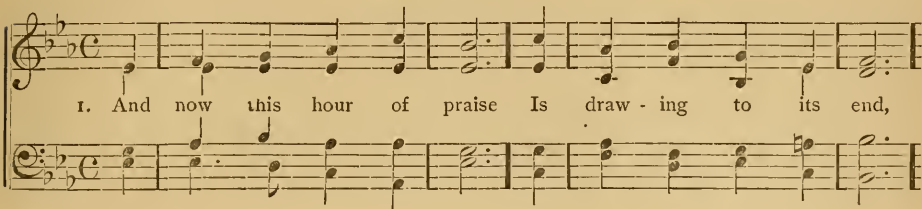
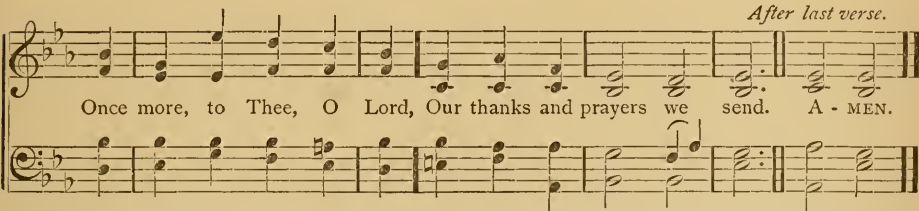
- 2 Oh, where'er our path may lie,  
Father, let us not forget  
That we walk beneath Thine eye,  
That Thy care upholds us yet.
- 3 Blind are we, and weak, and frail;  
Be Thine aid forever near ;  
May the fear to sin prevail  
Over every other fear. AMEN.

35.

Rev. F. HARLAND.

MOSELEY. 6s.

H. SMART.

*After last verse.*

2 We thank Thee for this rest  
From earthly care and strife;  
We thank Thee for this help  
To higher, holier life.

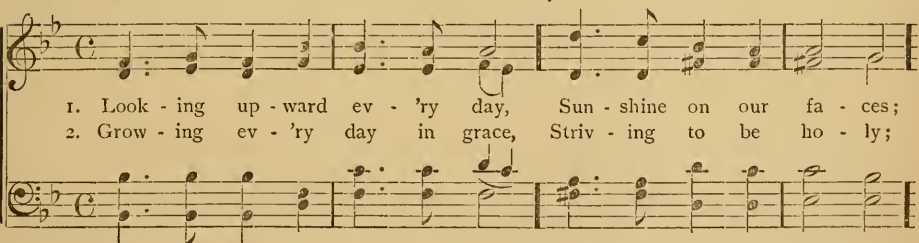
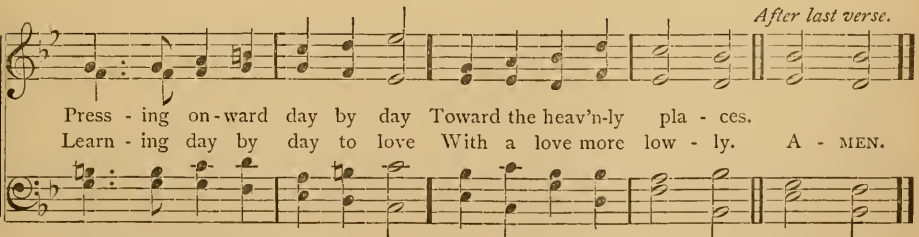
3 We thank Thee for Thy Word,  
Thy Gospel's joyful sound;  
Oh, may its holy fruits  
Within our hearts abound! AMEN.

36.

M. BUTLER.

WIMBLEDON. 7s &amp; 6s.

HENRY LAHEE.

*After last verse.*

3 Walking every day more close  
To our Elder Brother;  
Growing day by day more true  
Unto one another.

4 Lord, so pray we every day;  
Hear us in Thy pity,  
That we enter in at last  
To Thy Holy City. AMEN.

37.

F. W. FABER.

ST. MATTHIAS. L. M. 6 lines.

W. H. MONK.

1. Our Fa - ther, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds in - stil;

And make our lukewarm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will.

Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O lov - ing Fa - ther, be our Light! A - MEN.

*After last verse.*

2 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways  
Deliv'rance, pardon, and release;  
And bless us, more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.  
Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,  
O Loving Father, be our Light!

3 For all we love, — the poor, the sad,  
The sinful, — unto Thee we call;  
Oh, let Thy mercy make us glad, —  
Thou art our Life, our Hope, our All.  
Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,  
O loving Father, be our Light! AMEN.

38.

ON OUR WAY REJOICING. 6s &amp; 5s. D. F. R. HAVERGAL.

*Joyous.*

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home - ward move,

# CLOSE OF SERVICE.

Hear-ken to our prais - es, O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness?

Thine it can - not be! Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Clouds are not from thee!

## CHORUS.

On our way re - joic - ing, As we home-ward move,

*After last verse.*

Hear-ken to our prais - es, O Thou God of love! A - MEN.

2 If with honest-hearted  
Love for God and man,  
Day by day Thou find us  
Doing what we can, —  
Thou who giv'st the seed-time  
Wilt give large increase,  
Crown the head with blessings,  
Fill the heart with peace.

*Chorus.*

3 On our way rejoicing  
Gladly let us go;  
Conquer'd hath our leader,  
Vanquish'd is our foe!  
Loving cheer around us,  
Cheerful love within,  
Faith's good battle fighting,  
Vict'ry we shall win!

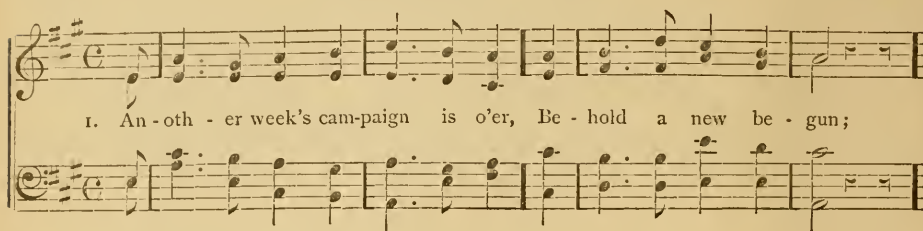
*Chorus.*

39.

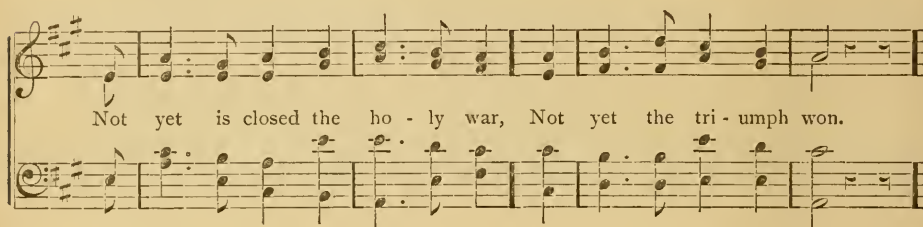
Rev. S. J. STONE.

RENEWAL. C. M. D.

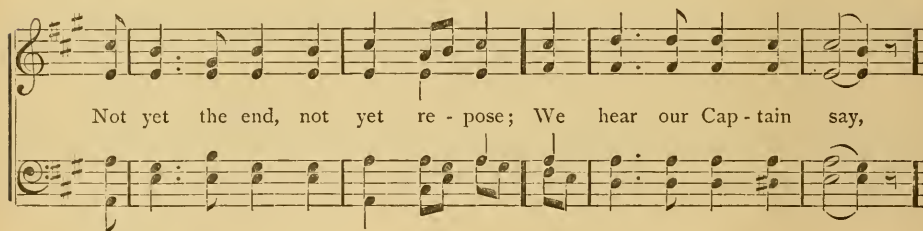
B. A. WEBER.



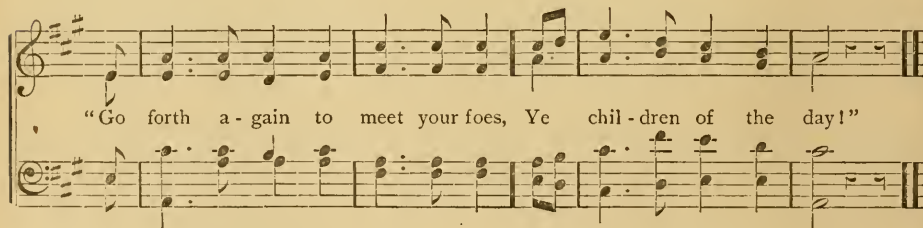
1. An - oth - er week's cam-paign is o'er, Be - hold a new be - gun;



Not yet is closed the ho - ly war, Not yet the tri - umph won.



Not yet the end, not yet re - pose; We hear our Cap - tain say,




"Go forth a - gain to meet your foes, Ye chil - dren of the day!"

2 "Go forth, firm faith in every heart,  
Bright hope on every helm;  
Through that shall pierce no fiery dart,  
And this no fear o'erwhelm.  
Go in the spirit and the might  
Of him who led the way;  
Close with the legions of the night,  
Ye children of the day!"

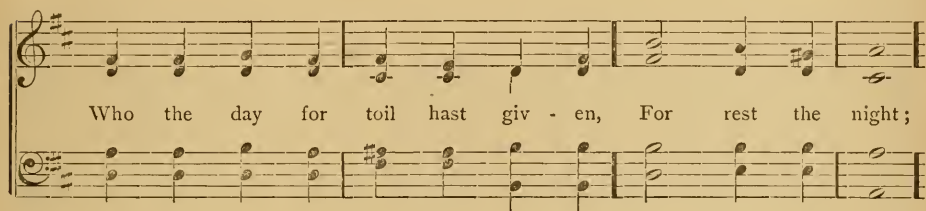
3 So forth we go to meet the strife,  
We will not fear nor fly;  
We love the holy warrior's life,  
His death we hope to die.  
We slumber not, that charge in view,  
"Toil on while toil ye may,  
Then night shall be no night to you,  
Ye children of the day!"

## 40. Bps. HEBER and WHATELY. TEMPLE. 8s &amp; 4s.

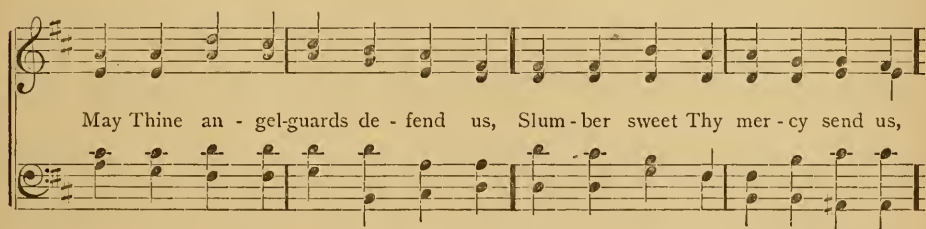
E. J. HOPKINS.



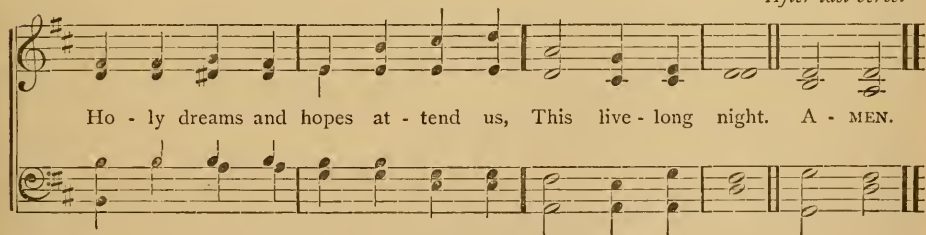
1. God, who mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;



Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;



May Thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,

*After last verse.*


Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night. A - MEN.

2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,  
 And, when we die,  
 May we in Thy mighty keeping  
 All peaceful lie:  
 When the heav'nly call shall wake us,  
 Do not Thou our God forsake us,  
 But to reign in glory take us  
 With Thee on high.

## 41.

## EVENING PRAYER. 8s, 7s, &amp; 7s.

F. L. RITTER.

1. When the night-fall round us clos-es, When the bus-y day is done,  
 2. While we sleep, Thy flock de-fend-ing, Keep us in se-cu-ri-ty;

Lord, Thy good-ness ne'er re-pos-es; But, in dark-ness watch-ing on,  
 When we wake, fresh vig-or lend-ing, Help us more to hon-or Thee:

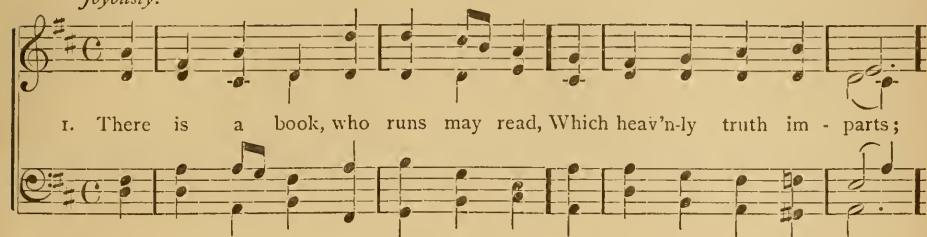
Best of shep-herds, still Thine eye Guards us all un-tir-ing-ly,—  
 Day and night, un-til the end, Lord, Thy chil-dren thus be-friend,—

Best of shep-herds, still Thine eye Guards us all un-tir-ing-ly.  
 Day and night, un-til the end, Lord, Thy chil-dren thus be-friend.

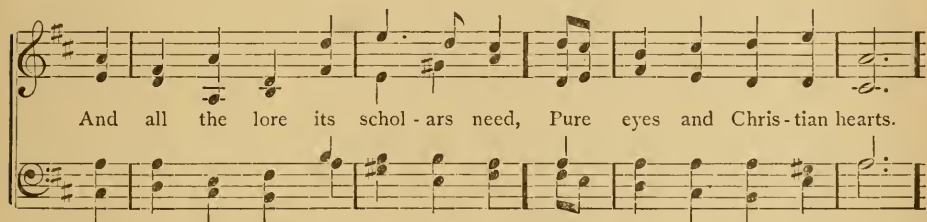
42. J. KEBLE.  
*Joyously.*

LIBER. C. M. D.

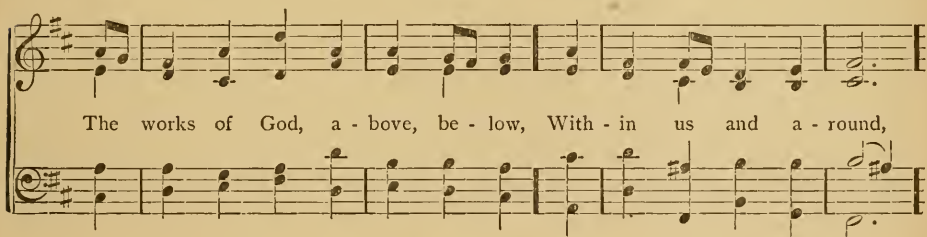
L. SPOHR.



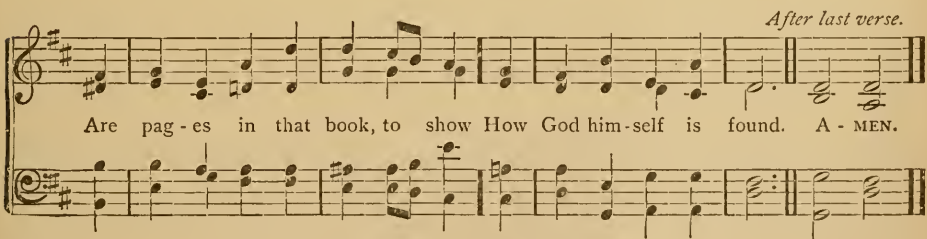
i. There is a book, who runs may read, Which heav'n-ly truth im - parts;



And all the lore its schol - ars need, Pure eyes and Chris - tian hearts.



The works of God, a - bove, be - low, With - in us and a - round,



*After last verse.*  
Are pag - es in that book, to show How God him - self is found. A - MEN.

- 2 The glorious sky, embracing all,  
Is like the Maker's love,  
Wherewith encompassed, great and small  
In peace and order move.  
Thou who hast given us eyes to see  
And love this sight so fair,  
Give us a heart to find out Thee,  
And read Thee everywhere! AMEN.

43. J. G. WHITTIER.

HERZOG. C. M. D.

1. The harp at Na-ture's ad-vent strung Has nev-er ceased to play;

The song the stars of morn-ing sung Has nev-er died a-way.

And prayer is made, and praise is given, By all things near and far:

The o-ccean look-eth up to heav'n And mir-rors ev-'ry star.

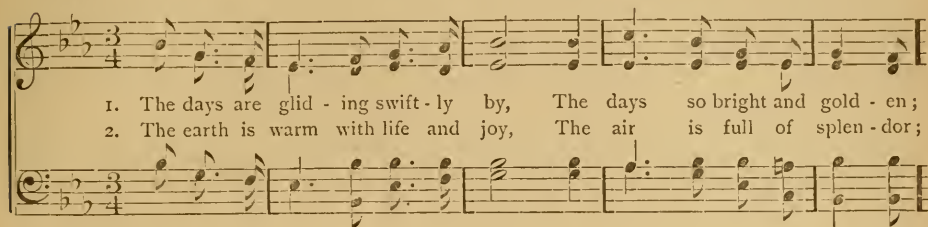
- 2 The green earth sends her incense up  
 From many a mountain shrine;  
 From folded leaf and dewy cup  
 She pours her sacred wine.  
 The blue sky is the temple's arch;  
 Its transept, earth, and air;  
 The music of its starry march  
 The chorus of a prayer.

44.

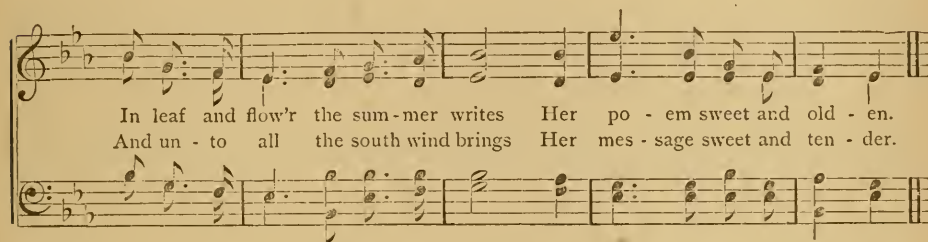
GOLDEN DAYS. 8s & 7s. D.

Mrs. E. H. LELAND.

Music composed for this Hymnal by E. H. BAILEY.

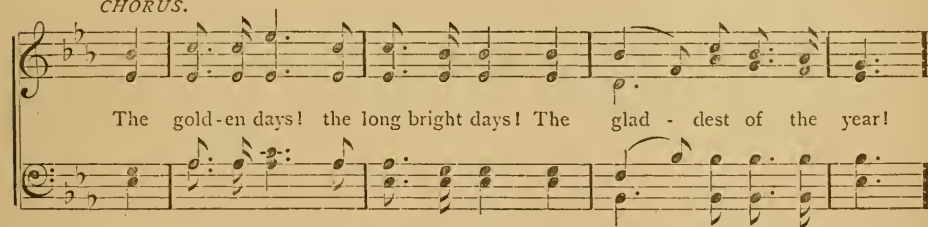


1. The days are glid - ing swift - ly by, The days so bright and gold - en;  
2. The earth is warm with life and joy, The air is full of splen - dor;

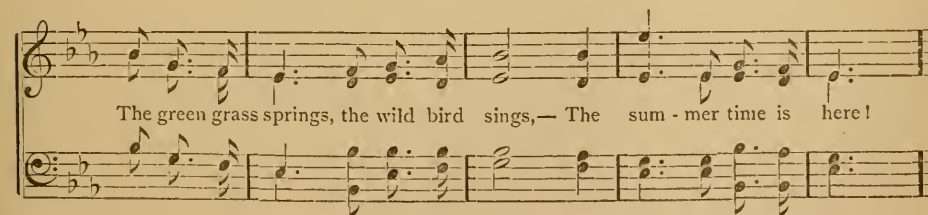


In leaf and flow'r the sum - mer writes Her po - em sweet and old - en.  
And un - to all the south wind brings Her mes - sage sweet and ten - der.

CHORUS.



The gold - en days! the long bright days! The glad - dest of the year!



The green grass springs, the wild bird sings,— The sum - mer time is here!

3 Oh, Giver of these summer hours,  
All nature sings Thy praises,  
From mountain peak to where the flow'r  
Its lowly bloom upraises!  
The golden days, etc.

4 And at Thy feet we too would sing,  
With all Thy creatures living,  
A song of mirth, a song of joy,  
A song of glad thanksgiving,  
The golden days, etc.

45.

W. C. GANNETT.

LILIUM. 7s & 6s. D.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. He hides with-in the lil - y A strong and ten - der care,

That wins the earth-born at - oms To glo - ry of the air.

He weaves the shin - ing gar - ments Un - ceas - ing - ly and still,

A - long the qui - et wa - ters, In nich - es of the hill.

2 We linger at the vigil  
With him who bent the knee  
To watch the old-time lilies  
In distant Galilee;  
And still the worship deepens  
And quickens into new,  
As brightening down the ages  
God's secret thrilleth through.

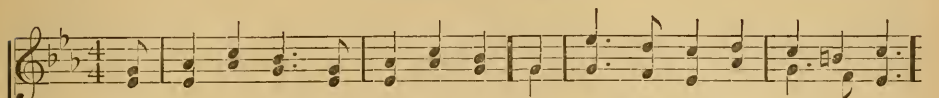
3 O Toiler of the Lily!  
Thy touch is in the Man;  
No leaf that dawns to petal  
But hints the angel-plan.  
The flower-horizons open;  
The blossom vaster shows;  
We hear Thy wide worlds echo, —  
"See how the lily grows!"

46.

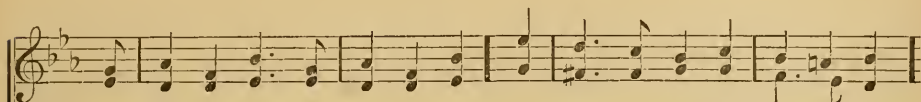
Bp. COTTON.

PRAISE. L. M. D.


JOHN ADCOCK.




1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring sky, the sil-ver sea;



For all their beau-ty, all their worth, Their light and glo-ry, come from Thee.



Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that weave their arms a-bove,



The hills that gird our dwell-ings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.

2 Yet teach us still how far more fair,  
 Thou glorious Father, in Thy sight,  
 Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,  
 One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might  
 So while we gaze with thoughtful eye  
 On all the gifts Thy love has given,  
 Help us in Thee to live and die,  
 By Thee to rise from earth to heaven.

47.

F. S. PIERPONT.

VERONA. 7s, 6 lines.

Italian.

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry

of the skies, For the love which from our birth

O - ver and a - - round us lies, — Lord of all, to

Thee we raise This our grate - ful psalm of praise!

2 For the wonder of each hour  
 Of the day and of the night,  
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
 Sun and moon, and stars of light, —  
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
 This our grateful psalm of praise.

48.

Sir J. BOWRING.

SOPHIA. 8s & 7s.

Italian Melody.

1. God is love! His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;  
2. Chance and change are bus-y ev-er; Man de-cays, and a-ges move;

Bliss He wakes, and woe He light-ens: God is wis-dom, God is love.  
But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er: God is wis-dom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth  
Will His changeless goodness prove;  
From the gloom His brightness streameth:  
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth  
Hope and comfort from above;  
Everywhere His glory shineth:  
God is wisdom, God is love.

49.

ISAAC WATTS.

SHARON. C.M.

T. WALLHEAD.

1. I sing the might-y pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise;  
2. I sing the wis-dom that or-dain'd The sun to rule the day:

That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, And built the lof-ty skies.  
The moon shines full at His com-mand, And all the stars o-bey.

3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,  
That fill'd the earth with food:  
He form'd the creatures with His word,  
And then pronounced them good.

4 There's not a plant or flow'r below  
But makes His glories known;  
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,  
By order from His throne.

50.

CREATION. 7s. D.

JOHN HULLAH.

1. Ev - 'ry gen - tle gale that blows, Ev - 'ry lit - tle stream that flows

*f*  
Thro' the green and flow'r - y vale, Ev - 'ry flow'r that scents the gale,

*p*  
Ev - 'ry soft re - fresh - ing show'r Sent up - on the droop - ing flow'r,

*f* *rall.* *After last verse.*  
Ev - 'ry tem-pest rush-ing by, Says to man that God is nigh. A - MEN.

2 Lofty hills with forests crowned,  
Deserts where no tree is found,  
Rivers from the mountain's source  
Winding on their fruitful course,  
Ocean with its mighty waves,  
Rocks and sands, and pearly caves,  
All that in the ocean dwell  
Unto us His goodness tell.

3 Every little creeping thing,  
Every insect on the wing,  
Every bird that warbling flies  
Freely through his native skies,  
Beasts that far from man abide,  
Those that gambol by his side,  
Cattle on a thousand hills,  
Say that God creation fills. AMEN.

51.

J. CONDER.

DAY UNTO DAY.

7s & 6s. D.

JOHN ADCOCK.

1. The heav'ns de-clare His glo - ry; Their Ma - ker's skill the skies;

Each day re-peats the sto - ry, And night to night re - plies.

Their si - lent proc-la - ma - tion Through-out the earth is heard,—

The rec - ord of cre - a - tion, The page of Na - ture's word.

2 There, from his bright pavilion,  
Like Eastern bridegroom clad,  
Hailed by earth's thousand million,  
The sun sets forth : right glad,  
His glorious race commencing,  
The mighty giant seems ;  
Through the vast round dispensing  
His all-pervading beams.

3 So pure, so soul-restoring,  
Is Truth's diviner ray ;  
A brighter radiance pouring  
Than all the pomp of day :  
The wand'rer surely gazing,  
It makes the simple wise ;  
And evermore abiding,  
Unfailing joy supplies.

52.

J. S. BLACKIE.

ANGELS HOLY. P. M.

HENRY FARMER.

1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais-es of the Lord!  
 2. Sun and moon bright, Night and noon-light, Star - ry tem-ples a - zure floor'd,  
 3. O - ceans hoar - y Tell His glo - ry; Cliffs where tumbling seas have roar'd;

*p*  
 Earth and sky, all liv - ing Na - ture, Man, the stamp of  
 Cloud and rain and wild wind's mad - ness, Sons of God that  
 Pulse of wa - ter, blithe - ly beat - ing, Wave ad - vanc - ing,  
*p*

*f*  
 thy Cre - a - tor,— Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!  
 shout for gladness,— Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!  
 wave re - treat - ing,— Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

4 Rocks and highland,  
 Wood and island,  
 Crag where eagle's pride hath soar'd,  
 Mighty mountains purple-breasted,  
 Peaks cloud-cleaving, snowy-crested,—  
 Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

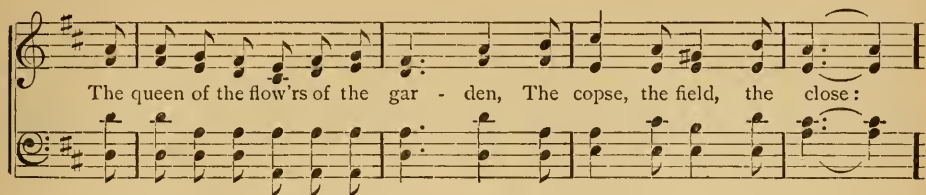
5 Praise Him ever,  
 Bounteous Giver!  
 Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord!  
 Each glad soul its free course winging,  
 Each glad voice its free song singing,—  
 Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

53.

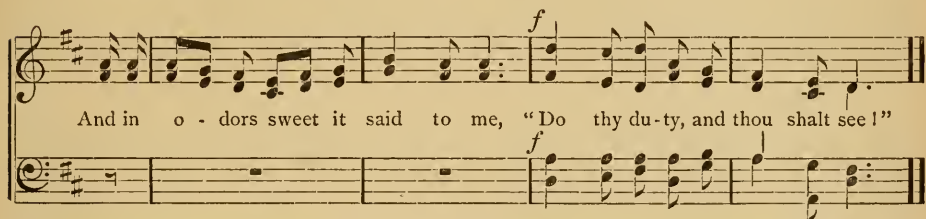
LAW OF BEAUTY. P. M.

J. BERTHOLD.

1. "What is the law of thy beau - ty?" I ask'd of the op'n - ing rose,—



The queen of the flow'rs of the gar - den, The copse, the field, the close :



And in o - dours sweet it said to me, "Do thy du-ty, and thou shalt see!"

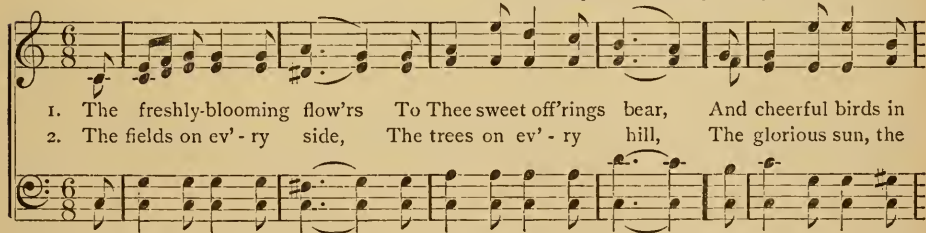
2 "What is the law of thy beauty?"  
I ask'd of the drop of dew  
That hung in the plume of the daisy  
That leaned o'er violets blue:  
And in crystal tho'ts it said to me,  
"Do thy duty, and thou shalt see!"

3 "What is the law of thy beauty?"  
I ask'd of the lichen pale  
That grew like a dream of the spring-time  
Through winter's storm and hail:  
And its tiny shields replied to me,  
"Do thy duty, and thou shalt see!"

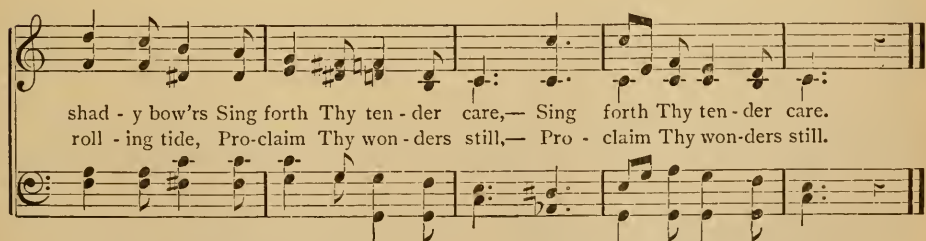
54.

FLORA. S. M.

Music composed for this Hymnal by T. W. SURETTE.



1. The freshly-blooming flow'rs To Thee sweet off'rings bear, And cheerful birds in  
2. The fields on ev'-ry side, The trees on ev'-ry hill, The glorious sun, the



shad - y bow'rs Sing forth Thy ten - der care,— Sing forth Thy ten - der care.  
roll - ing tide, Pro-claim Thy won - ders still,— Pro - claim Thy won - ders still.

3 But trees and fields and skies  
Still praise a God unknown;  
For gratitude and love can rise  
||: From living hearts alone. :||

4 These living hearts of ours  
Thy holy name would bless;  
The blossoms of all Nature's flowers  
||: Would please our Father less. :||

55.

T. MOORE.

MOORE. L. M. 6 lines.

J. BARNEY.

1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won - drous

world we see: Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are

but re - flec - tions caught from Thee. Wher - e'er we turn, Thy

glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.

2 When day, with farewell beam, delays  
Among the opening clouds of even,  
And we can almost think we gaze  
Through golden vistas into heaven, —  
Those hues, that make the sun's decline  
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.

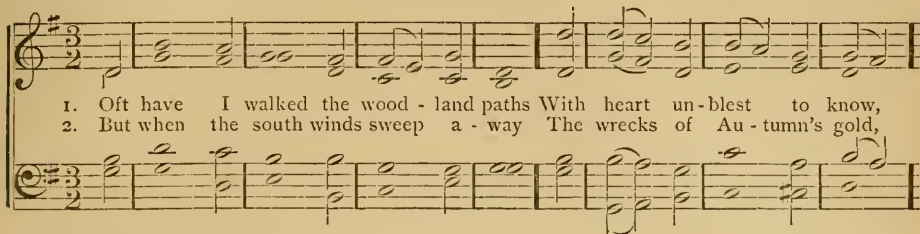
3 When youthful Spring around us breathes,  
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh;  
And every flower the summer wreathes  
Is born beneath Thy kindling eye:  
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,  
And all things fair and bright are Thine.

56.

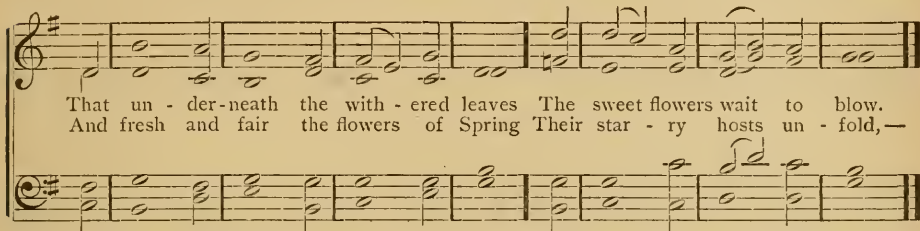
A. LAIGHTON.

BELMONT. C. M.

S. WEBER.



1. Oft have I walked the wood - land paths With heart un - blest to know,  
2. But when the south winds sweep a - way The wrecks of Au - tumn's gold,



That un - der - neath the with - ered leaves The sweet flowers wait to blow.  
And fresh and fair the flowers of Spring Their star - ry hosts un - fold, —

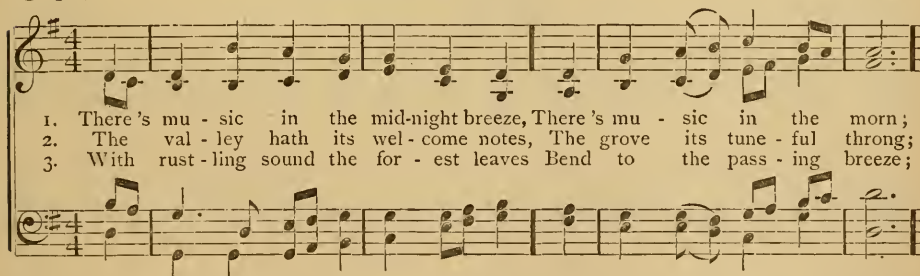
3 O prophet-souls with lips of bloom!  
Your silence, more than speech,  
Fills all the woody aisles, like songs  
That faith and duty teach.

4 Walk life's dark ways, ye seem to say,  
And ever this foreknow, —  
That, where man sees but withered leaves,  
God sees the sweet flowers grow!

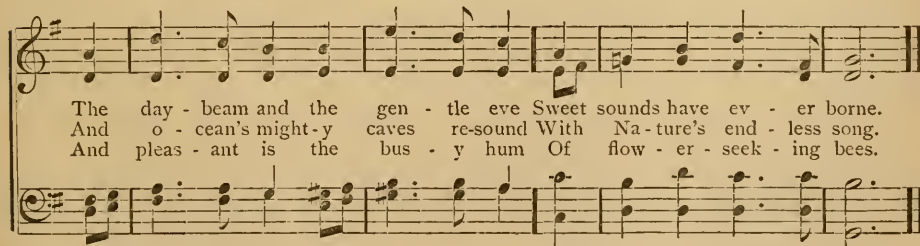
57.

NATURE'S SONG. C. M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



1. There's mu - sic in the mid - night breeze, There's mu - sic in the morn;  
2. The val - ley hath its wel - come notes, The grove its tune - ful throng;  
3. With rust - ling sound the for - est leaves Bend to the pass - ing breeze;



The day - beam and the gen - tle eve Sweet sounds have ev - er borne.  
And o - cean's might - y caves re - sound With Na - ture's end - less song.  
And pleas - ant is the bus - y hum Of flow - er - seek - ing bees.

4 The heart, too, has its melodies, —  
A consecrated spring  
From which mysterious voices flow,  
And songs of gladness ring.

5 Why Nature's music, but that man  
May join the myriad throng  
Of all her glorious works in one  
Harmonious burst of song?

# GOD IN NATURE.

58.

REV. C. T. BROOKS.

CLINTON. 8s & 7s.

ARTHUR PAGE.

1. God is in the heav'ns a - bove us, On the earth, and ev - 'ry - where;  
2. When the sum-mer skies are o'er us, And the sun - shine fills the air,

He will nev - er cease to love us; We are chil - dren of His care.  
And the birds in joy - ful cho - rus Sing His prais - es, — God is there.

3 When the stars in winter glisten,  
And the trees are brown and bare,  
God, our Father, then will listen  
To the little snow-birds' prayer.

4 Let us love Him and adore Him  
Who has made this world so fair!  
Singing, as we walk before Him,  
God is with us everywhere!

59.

NATURA. L. M.

C. E. WILLING.

1. Yes, God is good: in earth and sky, From o - cean's depths and spreading wood,  
2. The sun that keeps his track - less way, And down - ward pours his gold - en flood,

Ten thou - sand voi - ces seem to cry, God made us all, and God is good!  
Night's spark - ling hosts, all seem to say, In ac - cents clear, that God is good.

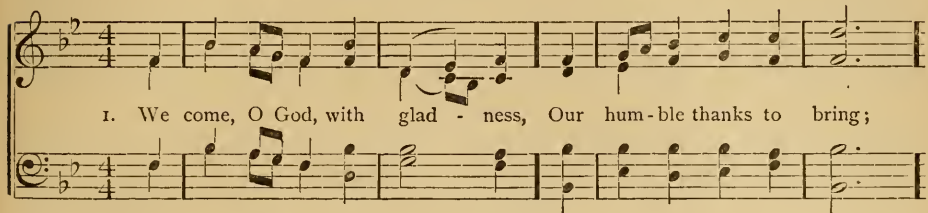
3 The merry birds prolong the strain,  
Their song with ev'ry spring renewed;  
And balmy air, and falling rain,  
Each softly whispers, God is good!

4 Yes, God is good, all Nature says,  
By God's own hand with speech endued;  
And man, in louder notes of praise,  
Should sing for joy that God is good.

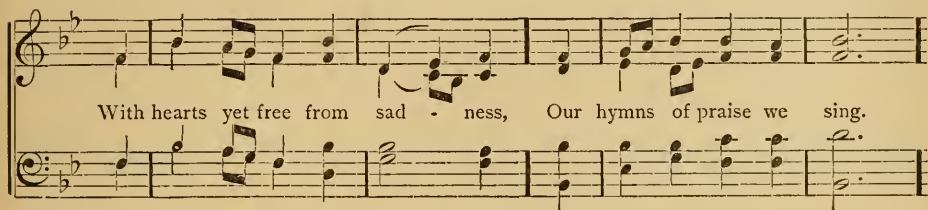
60.

ELLACOMBE. 7s &amp; 6s. D.

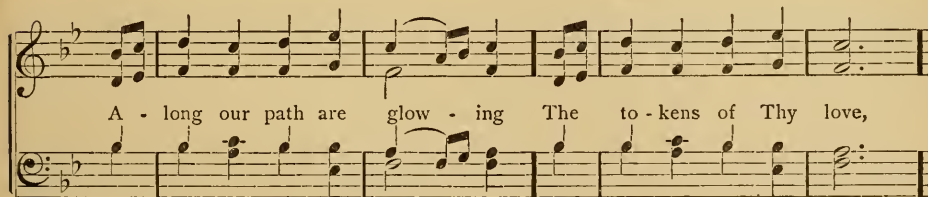
German.



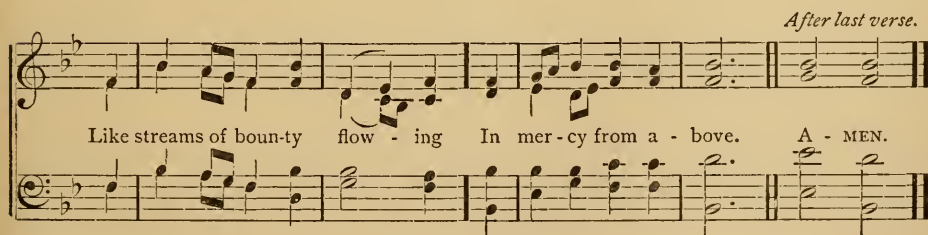
1. We come, O God, with glad - ness, Our hum - ble thanks to bring;



With hearts yet free from sad - ness, Our hymns of praise we sing.



A - long our path are glow - ing The to - kens of Thy love,



*After last verse.*  
Like streams of boun - ty flow - ing In mer - cy from a - bove. A - MEN.

2 Health, peace, and joy attend us,  
Kind friends are ever near;  
O Father, Thou dost send us  
Unnumbered blessings here!  
And though we, in our blindness,  
Enjoy, but disobey,  
Yet still, Thou, in Thy kindness,  
Tak'st not Thy gifts away.

3 Here, then, in childhood's morning,  
Our hymns to Thee we raise;  
Thy love, our lives adorning,  
Shall fill our hearts with praise.  
Thy will, henceforth, forever  
Shall be our only guide;  
From duty's path we'd never,  
Oh, never, turn aside! AMEN.

61.

JAMES D. BURNS.

ANTWERP. C. M. D.

Hollandish Air.

1. As help-less as a child who clings Fast to his fa-ther's arm,

And casts his weak-ness on the strength That keeps him safe from harm,—

So I, my Fa-ther, cling to Thee, And ev'-ry pass-ing hour

After last verse.

Would link my earth-ly fee-ble-ness To Thine al-might-y pow'r. A - MEN.

2 As trustful as a child who looks  
Up in his mother's face,  
And all his little griefs and fears  
Forgets in her embrace, —  
So unto Thee, O Lord, I look,  
And in Thy face divine  
Can read the love that will sustain  
As weak a faith as mine.

3 As loving as a child who sits  
Close by his parent's knee,  
And knows no want while it can have  
That sweet society, —  
So, sitting at Thy feet, my heart  
Would all its love outpour,  
And pray that Thou wouldst teach me, Lord,  
To love Thee more and more. AMEN.

62. J. H. GURNEY.

## HOLYROOD. S. M.

Sir R. STEWART.

1. Fair waved the gold - en corn In Ca-naan's pleas - ant land. When  
2. To God so good and great Their cheer - ful thanks they pour; Then

*After last verse.*

full of joy some shi - ning morn Went forth the reap - er band.  
car - ry to His tem - ple - gate The choic - est of their store. A - MEN.

3 Like Israel, Lord, we give  
Our earliest fruits to Thee;  
And pray that, long as we shall live,  
We may Thy children be.

4 In wisdom let us grow,  
As years and strength are given,  
That we may serve Thee here below,  
And join Thy saints in heaven. AMEN.

63.

## GLADSOME HYMN. 7S.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. God of mer - cy and of love, Lis - ten from Thy Heav'n a - bove,

*After last verse.*

While to Thee my voice I raise, In a glad - some hymn of praise. A - MEN.

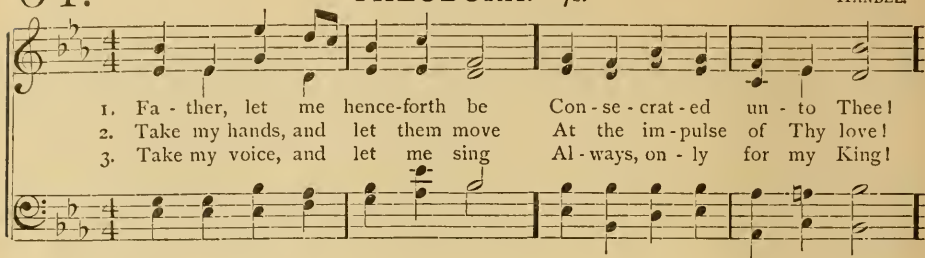
2 Father, keep me all day long  
From all hurtful things and wrong;  
Make me an obedient child,  
Make me loving, gentle, mild.

3 Make me, Lord, in work and play,  
Thine more truly every day;  
And when Thou at last shalt come,  
Take me to Thy Heavenly Home. AMEN.

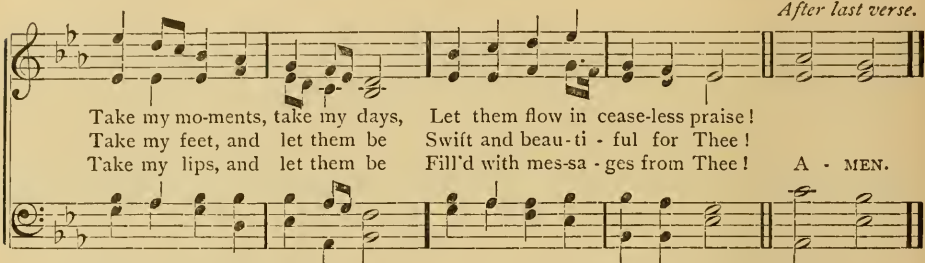
64.

## THEODORA. 7s.

HANDEL.



1. Fa - ther, let me hence- forth be Con - se - crat - ed un - to Thee!  
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love!  
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King!

*After last verse.*


Take my mo-ments, take my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise!  
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee!  
 Take my lips, and let them be Fill'd with mes - sa - ges from Thee! A - MEN.

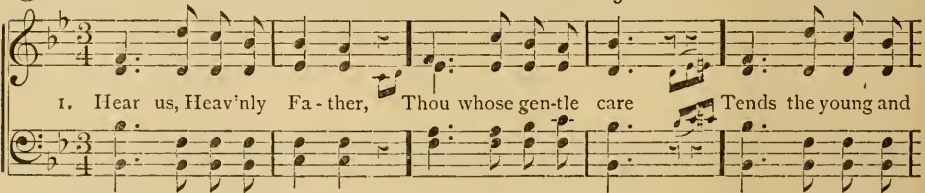
4 Take my will, and make it Thine:  
 It shall be no longer mine!  
 Take my heart, it is Thine own:  
 It shall be Thy royal throne!

5 Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
 At Thy feet its treasure-store!  
 Take myself; and I will be  
 Ever, only, all for Thee! AMEN.

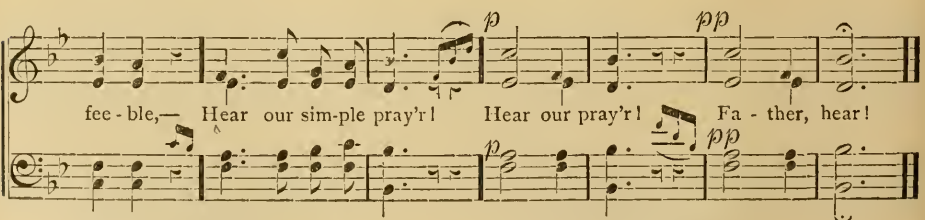
65.

## SUPPLICATION. 6s &amp; 7s.

JOHN ADCOCK.



1. Hear us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, Thou whose gen - tle care Tends the young and



fee - ble, Hear our sim - ple pray'r! Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!

2 Pardon our offences;  
 Guard us from all ill;  
 Make us, like true children,  
 Love Thy holy will.  
 Hear our pray'r! Father, hear!

3 Let not sin beguile us  
 From Thy paths to stray;  
 But with Thy great mercy  
 Keep us night and day.  
 Hear our pray'r! Father, hear!

## 66.

## SWEETEST NAME. P.M.

ARTHUR PAGE.

1. The sweet-est name in heav'n a - bove, Chil-dren sing chil-dren sing!

Our Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, God of love, Chil-dren sing to-day!

The Friend whose ev-er watch-ful care Will guard our feet from ev'-ry snare,

Who loves to hear our ear-nest pray'r,— Chil-dren sing to-day!

2 With those whose trials now are o'er,  
 Children sing, children sing!  
 With saints on yonder radiant shore,  
 Children sing to-day!  
 With martyrs in the heav'nly land,  
 That round His throne in glory stand,  
 With all the shining angel band,—  
 Children sing to-day!

67.

## SHELTERED VALE. C. M. 6 lines.

German.

1. O lit - tle birds that all day long Car-ol in ev' - ry tree,

What is the se - cret of your song, The mean - ing of your glee?

You are so ve - ry, ve - ry glad, — How lov - ing God must be!

2 Dear flowers that blossom round my feet,  
It fills my heart to see  
Your smiling faces, when you meet  
God's wind upon the lea;  
You seem to laugh for happiness, —  
How loving God must be!

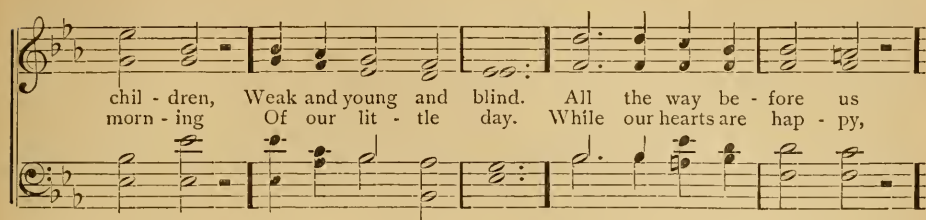
3 And all day long our hearts rejoice, —  
God cares for you and me;  
We are but children, yet our voice  
May praise Him merrily;  
And we can sing like all the birds, —  
How loving God must be!

68.

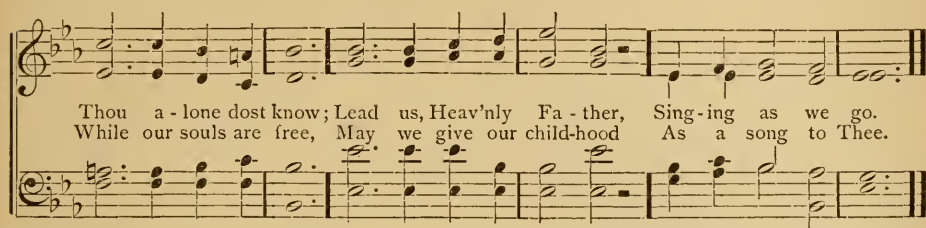
## REV. BROOKE HERFORD. FRANCONIA. P. M.

Bristol Tune Book.

1. Lead us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, Lead us, Shep-herd kind; We are on - ly  
2. Lead us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, In our op'n-ing way; Lead us in the



chil - dren, Weak and young and blind. All the way be - fore us  
morn - ing Of our lit - tle day. While our hearts are hap - py,



Thou a - lone dost know; Lead us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, Sing - ing as we go.  
While our souls are free, May we give our child-hood As a song to Thee.

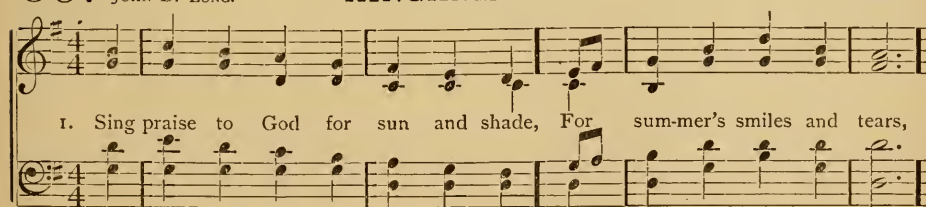
3 Lead us, Heavenly Father,  
As the way grows long;  
Be our strong salvation,  
Be our joyous song.  
Gladdened by Thy mercies,  
Chastened by Thy rod,  
May we walk thro' all things  
Humbly with our God.

4 Lead us, Heavenly Father,  
By Thy voices clear,  
Through the prophets holy,  
Through the Saviour dear,  
He who took the children  
In his arm of love:  
May we all be gathered  
In his home above!

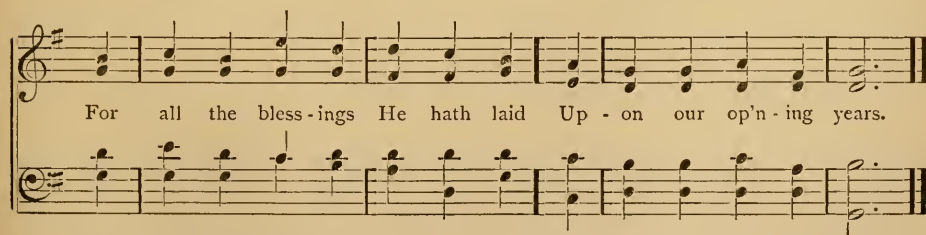
69. JOHN D. LONG.

HINGHAM. C. M.

WEBER.



1. Sing praise to God for sun and shade, For sum-mer's smiles and tears,



For all the bless - ings He hath laid Up - on our op'n - ing years.

2 Sing to each other truer love,  
Affection's kindly glow;  
The tenderness of God above  
In human hearts below.

3 E'en as the dews at evening fall, —  
So, smiling on the day,  
May God at eve upon us all  
His benediction lay.

70.

W. H. GROSER.

## SUNNY DAYS. P. M.

Arr. by C. DARTON.

1. Sun - ny days of child - hood! Beau - ti - ful ye seem;

Fair as spring - tide flow - ers, Bright as sum - mer's beam.

Days with joy o'er-flow - ing, Care nor sad-ness know-ing, Must ye pass a - way?

2 Happy days of childhood!  
Swiftly moving on;  
Into manhood changing,  
Ye will soon be gone.  
Like a streamlet flowing,  
Pause nor stillness knowing,  
Thus ye pass away.

3 Precious days of childhood!  
Days of promise fair!  
If bedew'd with wisdom,  
Rich the fruits ye bear.  
Jesus' footsteps keeping,  
Blest shall be our reaping  
In life's harvest day.

71.

## CAROLINA. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Hymns of the Spirit.

Music composed for this Hymnal by Rev. E. C. L. BROWNE.

1. Fa-ther, hear the pray'r we of - fer! Not for ease that pray'r shall be;  
2. Not for - ev - er in green pas - tures Do we ask our way to be;

But for strength that we may ev - er Live our lives cou-ra-ge-ous - ly.  
But the steep and rug-ged path - way May we tread re-joic-ing - ly.

Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Hear the pray'r we of - fer now!

3 Not forever by still waters  
Would we idly quiet stay;  
But would smite the living fountains  
From the rocks along our way.  
Heav'nly Father, etc.

4 Be our strength in hours of weakness;  
In our wand'rings be our guide;  
Through endeavor, failure, danger,  
Father, be Thou at our side!  
Heav'nly Father, etc.

72.

## PETITION. 7.7.7.6.

T. MORLEY.

1. Fa - ther, from Thy throne on high Deign to hear Thy chil-dren's cry;  
2. Fa - ther, Thou dost love us all, And we come at Thy dear call,

Let them feel that Thou art nigh,— We be-seech Thee, hear us!  
Low be-fore Thy feet to fall,— We be-seech Thee, hear us!

3 Weak and helpless, Lord, are we,  
Yet Thy love is all our plea;  
Suffer us to come to Thee,—  
We beseech Thee, hear us!

4 Holy Father, Guide Divine,  
Let Thy Light forever shine;  
Leave us not, for we are Thine,—  
We beseech Thee, hear us!

73.

## OFFERINGS. P. M.

1. Ho - ly off - 'rings rich and rare, Off - 'rings meet of praise and prayer

Pur - er life and pur - pose high, Clasp - ed hands, up - lift - ed eye,

Low - ly acts of ad - o - ra - tion To the God of our sal - va - tion, —

On Thine al - tar laid we leave them: O re - ceive them, Lord! re - ceive them! A - MEN.

*After last verse.*

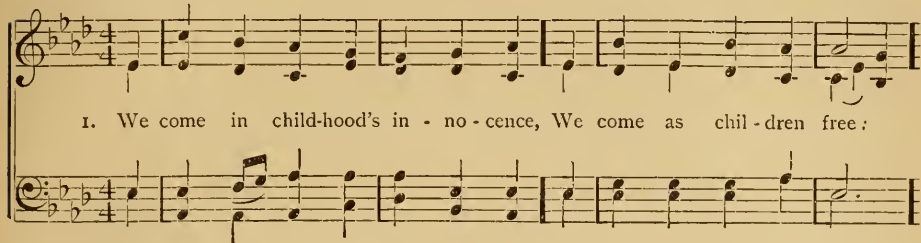
- 2 Vows and longings, hopes and fears,  
 Broken-hearted sighs and tears,  
 Dreams of what we yet might be,  
 Could we cling more close to Thee;  
 All that childlike love can render  
 Of devotion true and tender, —  
 On Thine altar laid we leave them:  
 O receive them, Lord! receive them! AMEN.

74.

## CHILDHOOD'S INNOCENCE. C. M. D.

THOMAS GRAY, JR.

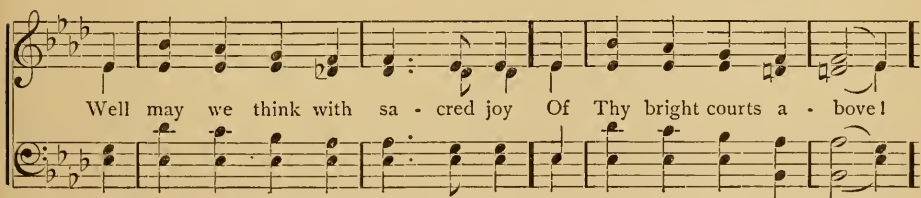
A. RANDEGGER.



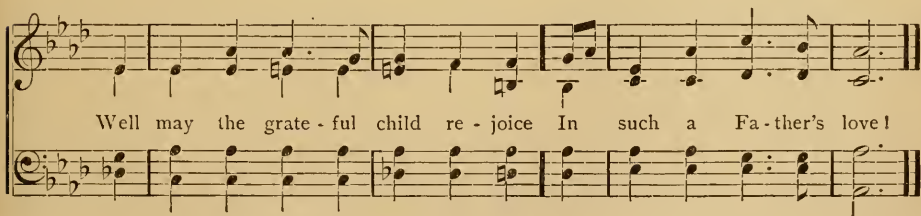
1. We come in child-hood's in - no - cence, We come as chil - dren free :



We of - fer up, O God, our hearts In trust - ing love to Thee.



Well may we think with sa - cred joy Of Thy bright courts a - bove !



Well may the grate - ful child re - joice In such a Fa - ther's love !

- 2 We come not as the mighty come ;  
 Not as the proud we bow ;  
 But as the pure in heart should find,  
 Seek we thine altar now.  
 In joy we wake, in peace we sleep,  
 Safe from all dread alarms ;  
 Not folded in an angel's wings,  
 But in a Father's arms.

75.

PAGE. P. M.

ARTHUR PAGE.

1. Hark! round the God of love An - gels are sing - ing; Saints at Thy

feet a - bove Their crowns are fling - ing. And may Thy chil-dren dare

Hope for ac-ceptance there, Our simple praise and pray'r To Thy throne bring-ing?

2 Not a poor sparrow falls  
But Thou art near it;  
When the young raven calls,  
Thou, Lord, dost hear it.  
Flowers, birds, and insects share  
Hourly Thy guardian care:  
Wilt Thou bid us despair?  
Lord, can we fear it?

3 Lord, then Thy mercy send  
On all before Thee;  
Children and children's friend  
Bless, we implore Thee:  
Lead us from grace to grace,  
On through our earthly race,  
Till all before Thy face  
Meet to adore Thee.

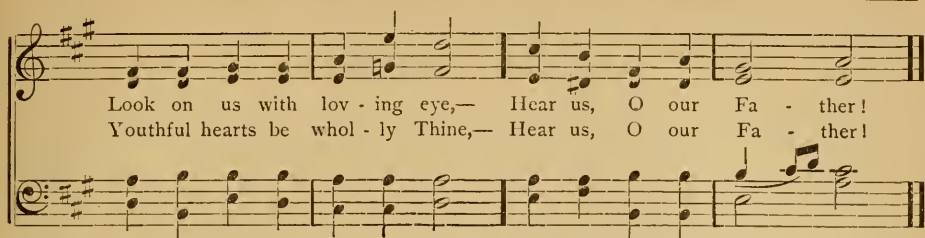
76.

CHILDREN'S LITANY. 7.7.7.6.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK.

H. WOODS.

1. Fa - ther, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,  
2. Children's lives may be di - vine, Lit - tle deeds of love may shine,

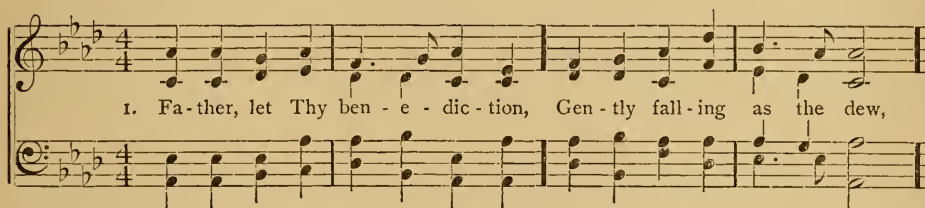


Look on us with lov - ing eye,— Hear us, O our Fa - ther!  
Youthful hearts be whol - ly Thine,— Hear us, O our Fa - ther!

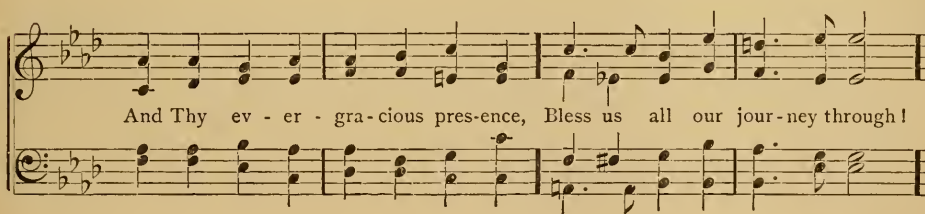
3 Be Thou with us every day,  
In our work and in our play,  
When we learn and when we pray,—  
Hear us, O our Father!

4 Make us brave, without a fear;  
Make us happy, full of cheer,  
Sure that Thou art always near,—  
Hear us, O our Father!

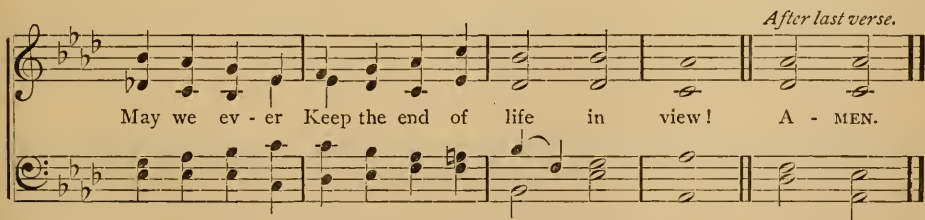
77. MARY E. SHELLEY. ST. RAPHAEL. 8.7.8.7.4.7. E. J. HOPKINS.



1. Fa-ther, let Thy ben - e - dic - tion, Gen - tly fall - ing as the dew,



And Thy ev - er - gra - cious pres - ence, Bless us all our jour - ney through!



After last verse.  
May we ev - er Keep the end of life in view! A - MEN.

2 Young in years, we need the wisdom  
Which can only come from Thee;  
In the morn of our existence  
Let us Thy salvation see!  
Pure in spirit,  
Then shall we Thy children be.

3 When temptation shall assail us,  
When we falter by the way,  
Let Thine arm of strength defend us,—  
Father, hear us when we pray!  
Thou art mighty;  
Be Thou, then, our rock and stay! AMEN.

78.

LUCELLA. 8.6.8.6.7.6.7.6.

EMMA LAMBERT.

1. God make my life a lit - tle light With - in the world to glow;

A lit - tle flame that burn - eth bright Wher - ev - er I may go!

O Fa - ther, help Thy chil - dren! Do Thou our foot - steps guide!

We walk in peace and safe - ty While keep - ing at Thy side.

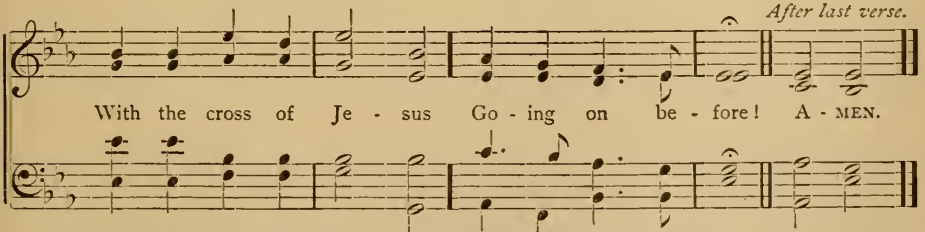
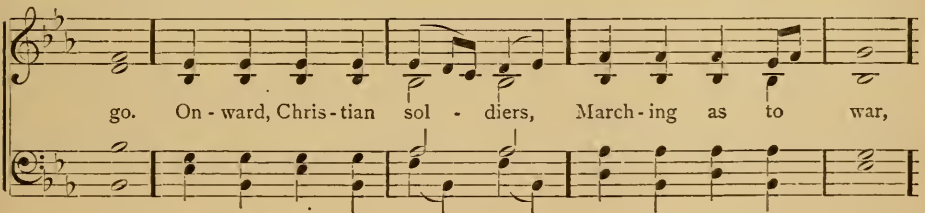
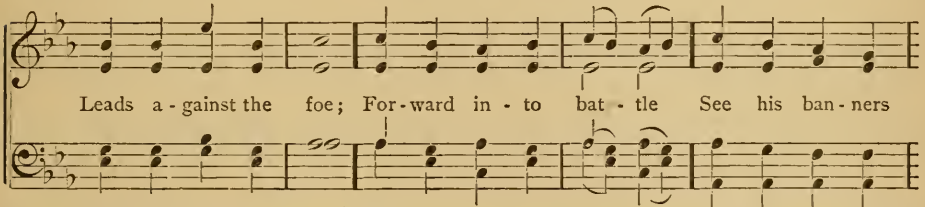
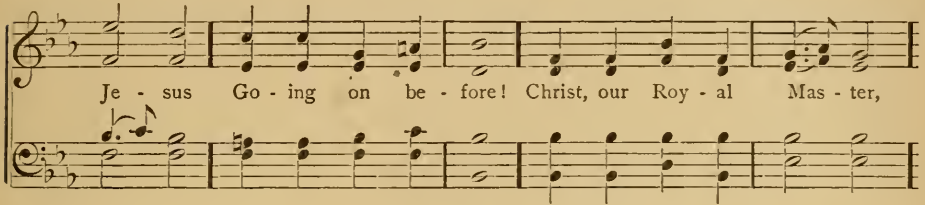
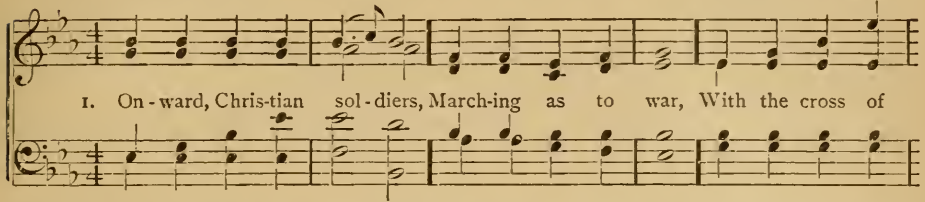
2 God make my life a little flower  
That giveth joy to all;  
Content to bloom in native bower,  
Although its place be small!  
O Father, help Thy children! etc.

3 God make my life a little staff  
Whereon the weak may rest;  
That so what health and strength I have  
May serve my neighbors best!  
O Father, help Thy children! etc.

## 79. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS. 6s &amp; 5s, 12 lines.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD.

Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



2 Like a mighty army  
 Moves the Church of God:  
 Brothers, we are treading  
 Where the saints have trod;  
 May we not divided  
 But united be;  
 One in faith and duty,  
 One in charity.  
 Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

3 Onward, then, ye people,  
 Join our happy throng,  
 Blend with ours your voices  
 In triumphant song!  
 Glory, praise, and honor,  
 Unto God, our King,—  
 This, through countless ages,  
 Men and angels sing.  
 Onward, Christian soldiers, etc. AMEN.

80.

## PILGRIMS' SONG. P. M.

SOLO.  
*Allegretto.*

Composed for this Hymnal by R. H. CLOUSTON, Jr.

1. Whith-er are you go - ing, Pil-grims of a day? Tar-ry but a mo - ment,  
 2. You will soon be wear - y, Pil-grims of a day! Tri - als are be - fore you,  
 3. Pil-grims, are you go - ing Where the angels' song O'er the fields of glo - ry  
 4. May we jour-ney with you, Pil-grims of a day? Will you help us on - ward

SEMI-CHORUS (*unison*).*p*

Rest you on your way. "No! we can-not linger here, Day is wan - ing fast;  
 Dan-gers in your way. "Still by faith we'll journey on, Tho' our paths be drear;  
 Gen-tly floats a - long? "Yes, we seek the bet-ter land, Love - ly, pure, and fair,  
 In the heav'n-ly way? "Come! we glad-ly bid you come! Day is wan - ing fast;

*mf*CHORUS (*unison*).  
*ff Spiritoso.*

We must reach the ha - ven Ere the light is past."  
 If our Fa - ther leads us, What have we to fear?"  
 Where no grief can en - ter. Will you meet us there?"  
 We must reach the ha - ven, Ere the light is past."

Onward! ever on - ward!

# PROCESSIONAL.

*rit.*

Tho' by tempest driv'n; Oh, how sweet the prom-ise, We shall rest in heav'n!

## 81. Rev. G. THRING. OAKELEY. 6s & 5s. D. Sir HERBERT OAKELEY.

*cres.*

1. Fa-ther, blessed Fa-ther! Lis-ten while we sing, Hearts and voices rais-ing  
 2. Onward! ev-er on-ward! Journeying o'er the road Worn by saints be-fore us,  
 3. Higher, then, and high-er Bear the faith-ful soul, Earth-ly toils for-got-ten,

*p*

Praises to our King! All we have to of-fer, All we hope to be,  
 Journeying on to God; Leaving all be-hind us, May we has-ten on,  
 Fa-ther, to its goal! Where, in joys un-thought of, Saints with angels sing,

*f*

*After last verse.*

Bod-y, soul, and spir-it,— All we yield to Thee.  
 Backward nev-er look-ing Till the prize is won.  
 Nev-er wear-y rais-ing Prais-es to their King. A • MEN.

82.

## PILGRIMS AND SOLDIERS. 7s &amp; 6s. D.

J. W. KENT.

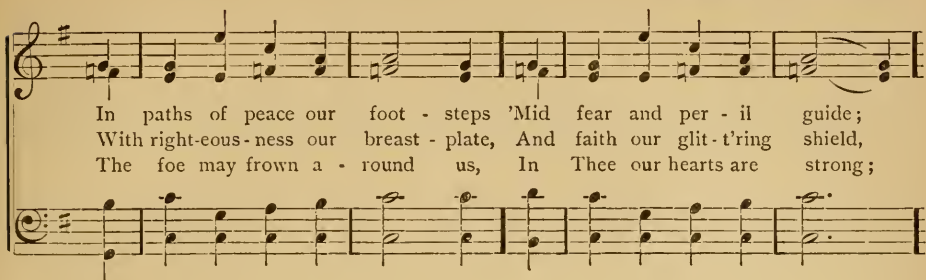
1. A band of youth - ful pil - grims, We stand be - fore Thee, Lord!  
 2. A band of youth - ful sol - diers, We stand be - fore Thee, Lord!  
 3. As pil - grims and as sol - diers, Our ban - ner high un - fur!d,

For life's great jour - ney seek - ing The guid - ance of Thy word.  
 For life's great war - fare seek - ing The ar - mor of Thy word.  
 We march a - long un - daunt - ed A - mid an e - vil world.

The lamp of wis - dom lend us 'To light our dark - some way;  
 Thy Spir - it's sharp sword lend us The false and wrong to slay;  
 In ev' - ry sud - den dan - ger Thy pres - ence is our stay;

With ho - ly love in - spire us Thy sum - mons to o - bey.  
 With ho - ly cour - age nerve us, As sol - diers, to o - bey.  
 Our watchword,—"Christ our Sav - iour!" We for - ward wend our way.

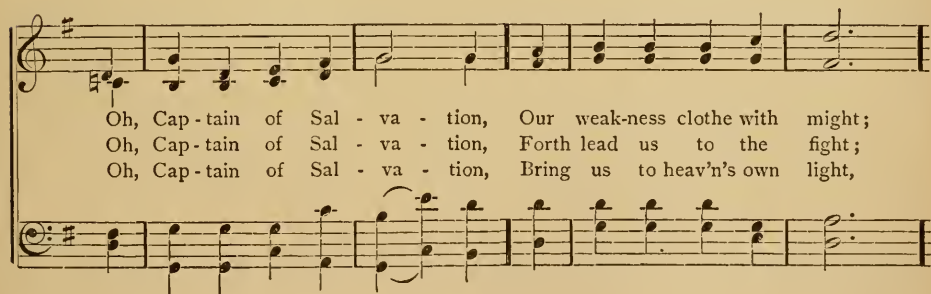
# PROCESSIONAL.



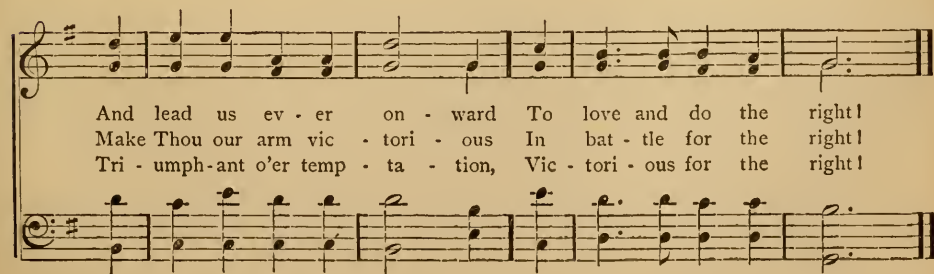
In paths of peace our foot - steps 'Mid fear and per - il guide;  
 With right-eous-ness our breast - plate, And faith our glit-t'ring shield,  
 The foe may frown a - round us, In Thee our hearts are strong;



Nor let the tempt - er lure us From heav'n's own way a - side.  
 And hope our hel - met, call us Truth - girt in - to the field.  
 To Thee, our Lord and Help - er, We sing our joy - ous song.



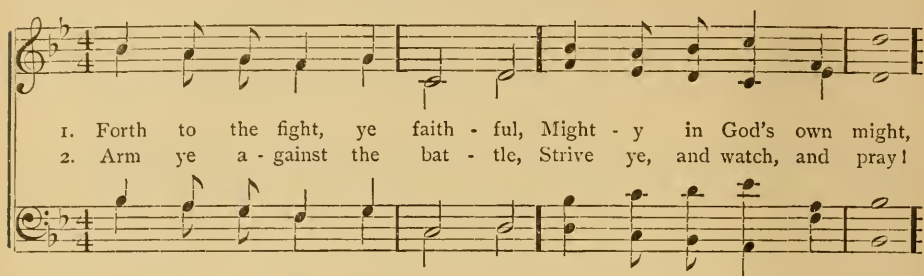
Oh, Cap - tain of Sal - va - tion, Our weak-ness clothe with might;  
 Oh, Cap - tain of Sal - va - tion, Forth lead us to the fight;  
 Oh, Cap - tain of Sal - va - tion, Bring us to heav'n's own light,



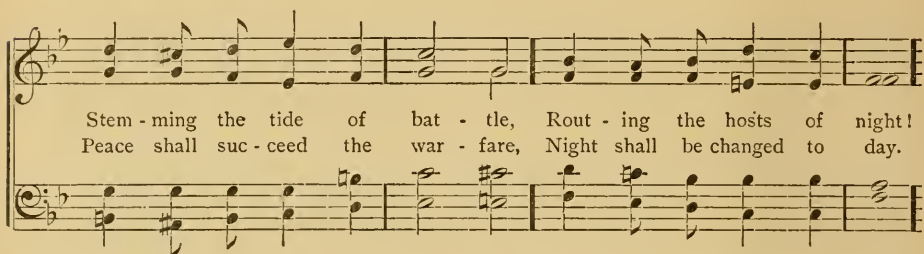
And lead us ev - er on - ward To love and do the right!  
 Make Thou our arm vic - tori - ous In bat - tle for the right!  
 Tri - umph - ant o'er temp - ta - tion, Vic - tori - ous for the right!

83.

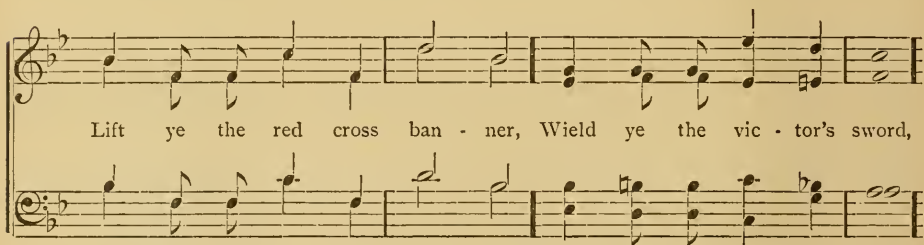
## FESTIVAL. 7s &amp; 6s.



1. Forth to the fight, ye faith - ful, Might - y in God's own might,  
2. Arm ye a - gainst the bat - tle, Strive ye, and watch, and pray!

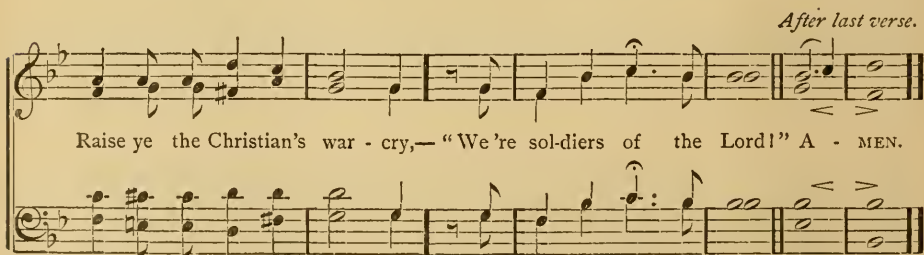


Stem - ming the tide of bat - tle, Rout - ing the hosts of night!  
Peace shall suc - ceed the war - fare, Night shall be changed to day.



Lift ye the red cross ban - ner, Wield ye the vic - tor's sword,

*After last verse.*



Raise ye the Christian's war - cry,— "We're sol - diers of the Lord!" A - MEN.

3 Fear not the din of battle,  
Follow where Christ has trod;  
Conquer the hosts of darkness  
Strong in the might of God!  
Lift ye, etc.

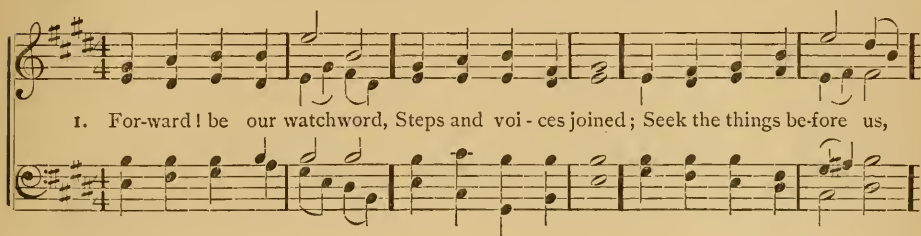
4 Fight, for the Lord is o'er you,  
Fight, for He bids you fight;  
There where the fray is thickest  
Close with the hosts of night!  
Lift ye, etc.

84.

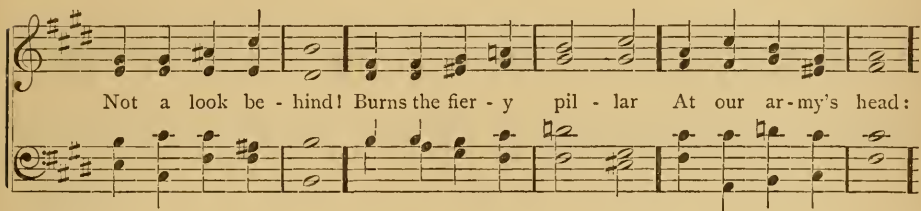
H. ALFORD.

STANDARD. 6s &amp; 5s. 12 lines.

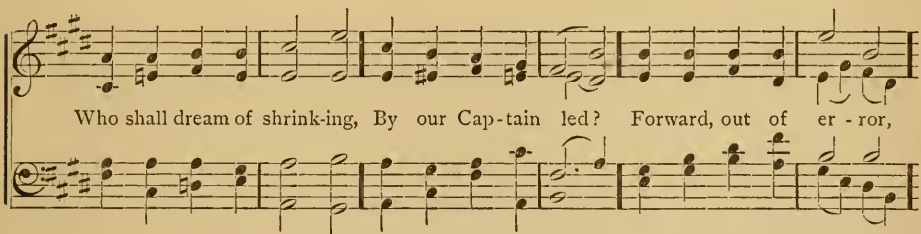
H. SMART.



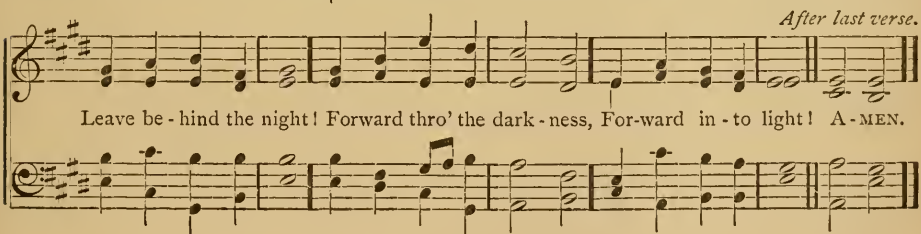
1. For-ward! be our watchword, Steps and voi - ces joined; Seek the things be-fore us,



Not a look be - hind! Burns the fier - y pil - lar At our ar-my's head:



Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? Forward, out of er - ror,



After last verse.  
Leave be - hind the night! Forward thro' the dark - ness, For-ward in - to light! A - MEN.

2 Far o'er yon horizon  
 Rise the city towers,  
 Where our God abideth:  
 That fair home is ours.  
 Flash the streets with jasper;  
 Shine the gates with gold;  
 Flows the gladdening river,  
 Shedding joys untold.  
 Thither, onward thither,  
 In the Spirit's might,  
 Pilgrims, homeward going,  
 Forward into light! AMEN.

## 85.

## CHILDREN'S MARCH. P.M.

Rev. H. F. SHEPPARD.

Rev. H. F. SHEPPARD.

SOLO.

1. Oh, val - iant lit - tle sol - diers, Why march you thus a - long,  
 2. Oh, val - iant lit - tle sol - diers, But you are weak and frail!  
 3. Oh, val - iant lit - tle sol - diers, Take me a - long with you;

The first system of musical notation for the song. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/8 time signature. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef. The piano part starts with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, Bb3, and A3. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

And lift your child-ish voic - es In loud and war - like song?  
 The way is long, the foe is strong, And dan - gers sore as - sail;  
 You serve the Lord and trust His word,— I'll serve and trust Him too.

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4. The piano accompaniment continues with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, Bb3, and A3. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Whose ban - ner do you bear a - loft,— A cross as red as flame?  
 Un - known temp - ta - tions hov - er near, Sin lurks on ev' - ry hand:  
 I too will bear His ban - ner fair; I too will con - quer sin:

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4. The piano accompaniment continues with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, Bb3, and A3. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

# PROCESSIONAL.

A - gainst what foe to bat - tle go, And what your Cap-tain's name?  
 When snare and wile all hearts be - guile, How can you firm - ly stand?  
 Who march - es with Christ's sol-diers here, God's king - dom best may win.

## CHORUS.

*f*  
 We march, march, march, march, march a-long, And our songs rise loud and clear;

## CHORUS.

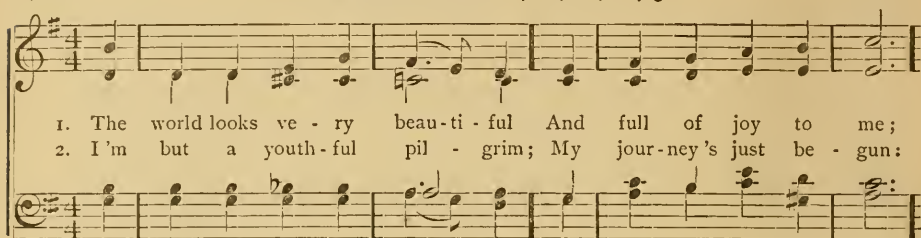
*f*

For Christ our cap-tain is brave and strong, And we know neither doubt nor fear.

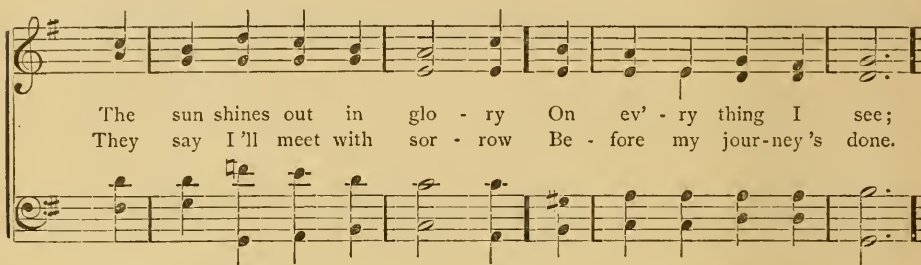
86.

PILGRIMAGE. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.3.

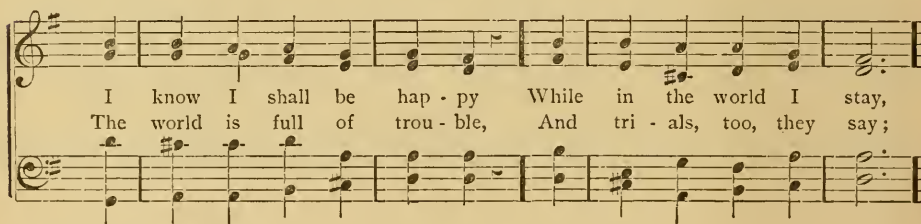
T. L. SELBY.



1. The world looks ve - ry beau - ti - ful And full of joy to me;  
2. I'm but a youth - ful pil - grim; My jour - ney's just be - gun:



The sun shines out in glo - ry On ev' - ry thing I see;  
They say I'll meet with sor - row Be - fore my jour - ney's done.



I know I shall be hap - py While in the world I stay,  
The world is full of trou - ble, And tri - als, too, they say;

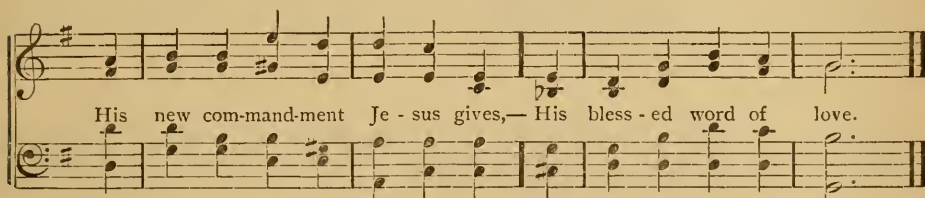
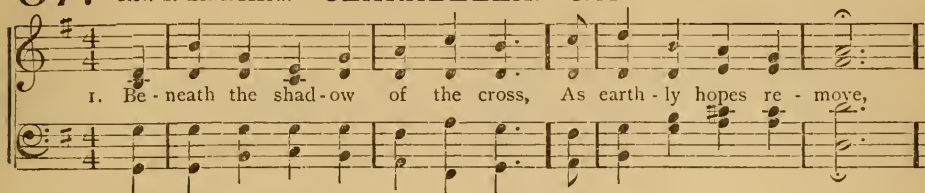


For I will fol - low Je - sus — All the way.  
But I will fol - low Je - sus — All the way.

3 Then, like a youthful pilgrim,  
Whatever I may meet,  
I'll take it — joy or sorrow —  
And lay it at God's feet.  
He'll comfort me in trouble,  
He'll wipe my tears away;  
With joy I'll follow Jesus —  
All the way.

4 Then trials cannot vex me,  
And pain I need not fear;  
For when I follow Jesus,  
Grief cannot come too near.  
Not even death can harm me,  
When death I meet one day;  
To heaven I'll follow Jesus —  
All the way.

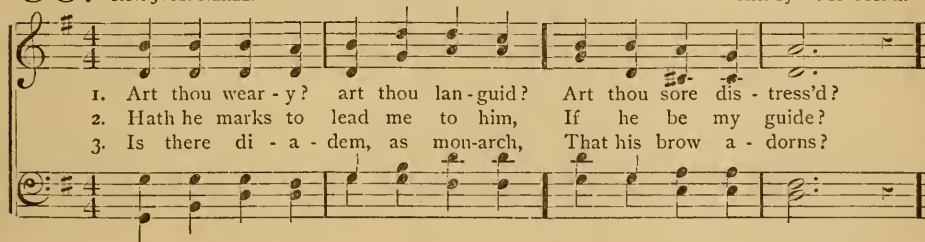
87. Rev. S. LONGFELLOW. CLARABELLA. C. M.



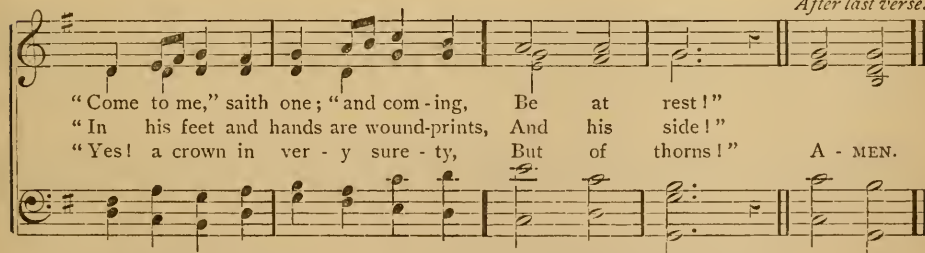
2 O bond of union, strong and deep!  
O bond of perfect peace!  
Not even the lifted cross can harm,  
If we but hold to this.

3 Then, Jesus, be thy spirit ours;  
And swift our feet shall move  
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,  
And the sweet tasks of love.

88. Rev. J. M. NEALE. ART THOU WEARY? P. M. Arr. by W. H. MONK.



*After last verse.*



4 If I find him, if I follow,  
What his guerdon here?  
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,  
Many a tear."

6 If I ask him to receive me,  
Will he say me nay?  
"Not till earth and not till heaven  
Pass away."

5 If I still hold closely to him,  
What hath he at last?  
"Sorrow vanquish'd, labor ended,  
Jordan passed."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
Is he sure to bless?  
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,  
Answer, Yes!" AMEN.

89. J. G. WHITTIER.

WHITTIER. C. M. D.

Dr. CROFT.

1. He com - eth not a king to reign, — The world's long hope is dim;

The wea - ry cent - 'ries watch in vain The clouds of heav'n for him.

But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is he;

And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.

2 The healing of his seamless dress  
 Is by our beds of pain;  
 We touch him in life's throng and press,  
 And we are whole again.  
 O Friend and Teacher of us all!  
 Whate'er our name or sign,  
 Thy words like heavenly music fall,  
 And draw our lives to thine.

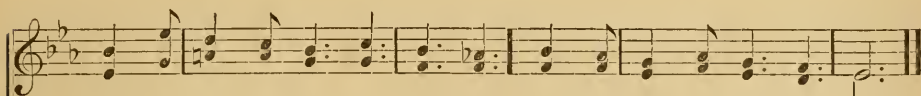
90.

ST. CATHERINE. 8s & 7s.

*Moderate.*



1. Ev - er would we fain be read - ing, In the an - cient ho - ly Book,  
2. How, when children came, he blessed them, Suffered no man to re - prove;



Of the Saviour's gen - tle pleading, — Truth in ev' - ry word and look :  
Took them in his arms, and pressed them To his heart with words of love :



- 3 How to all the sick and tearful  
Help was ever gladly shown ;  
How he sought the poor and fearful,  
Called them brothers, and his own.

- 4 Father, as we journey onward,  
Make us Christlike day by day;  
Daily knowing Jesus better,  
As the Life, the Truth, the Way !

91.

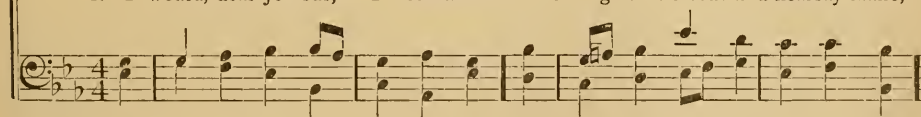
JOHN D. LONG.

MELCOMBE. L. M.

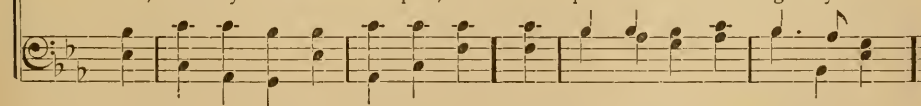
S. WEBBE.



1. I would, dear Je - sus, I could break The hedge that creeds and hearsay make,



And, like thy first dis - ci - ples, be In per - son led and taught by thee.



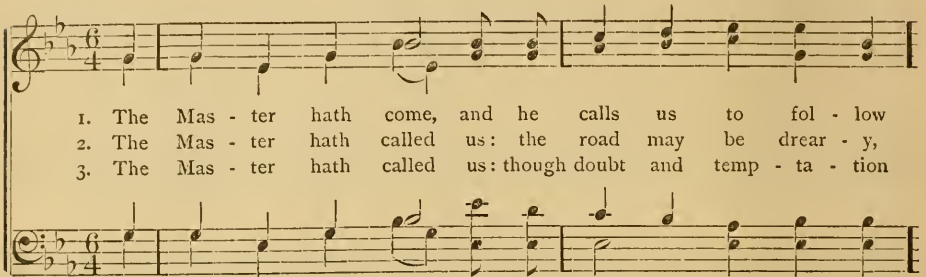
- 2 I read thy words, — they are so sweet;  
I seek the footprints of thy feet;  
But men so mystify the trace,  
I long to see thee face to face.

- 3 Wouldst thou not let me, at thy side,  
In thee, in thee so sure, confide?  
Like John, upon thy breast recline,  
And feel thy heart make mine divine?

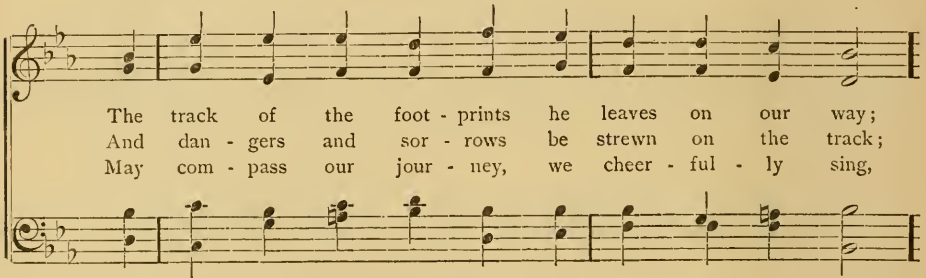
92.

DISCIPLES. P. M.

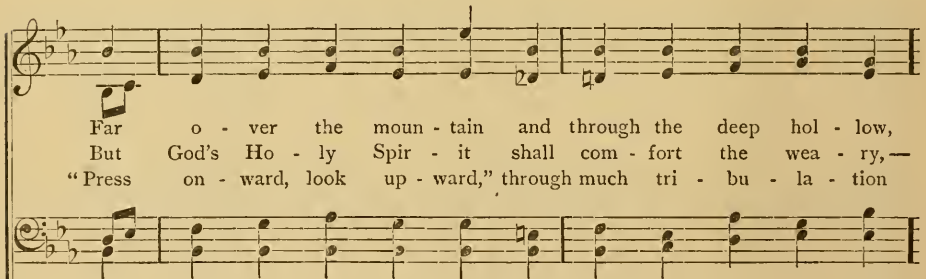
Rev. J. E. DYKES.



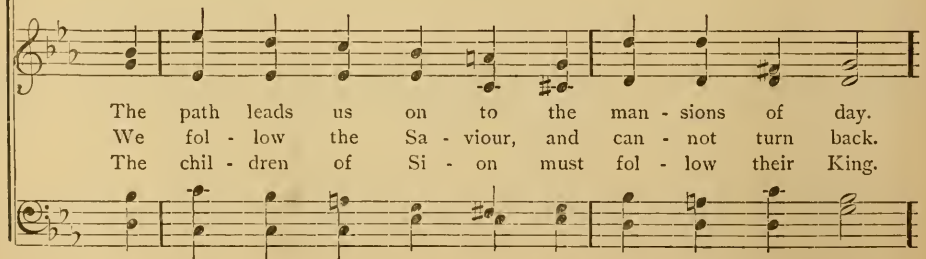
1. The Mas - ter hath come, and he calls us to fol - low  
 2. The Mas - ter hath called us: the road may be drear - y,  
 3. The Mas - ter hath called us: though doubt and temp - ta - tion



The track of the foot - prints he leaves on our way;  
 And dan - gers and sor - rows be strewn on the track;  
 May com - pass our jour - ney, we cheer - ful - ly sing,



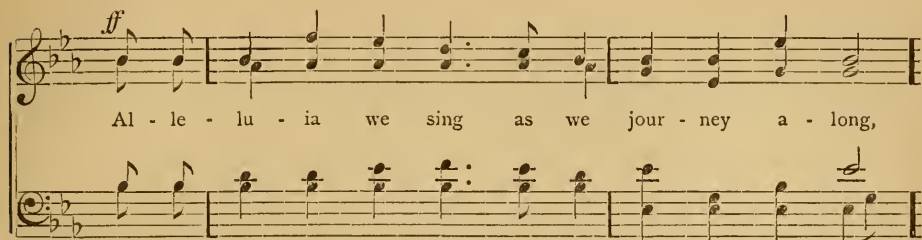
Far o - ver the moun - tain and through the deep hol - low,  
 But God's Ho - ly Spir - it shall com - fort the wea - ry,—  
 "Press on - ward, look up - ward," through much tri - bu - la - tion



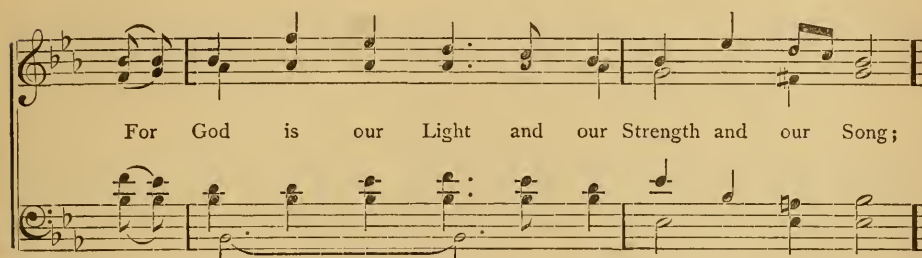
The path leads us on to the man - sions of day.  
 We fol - low the Sa - viour, and can - not turn back.  
 The chil - dren of Si - on must fol - low their King.

# MINISTRY OF JESUS.

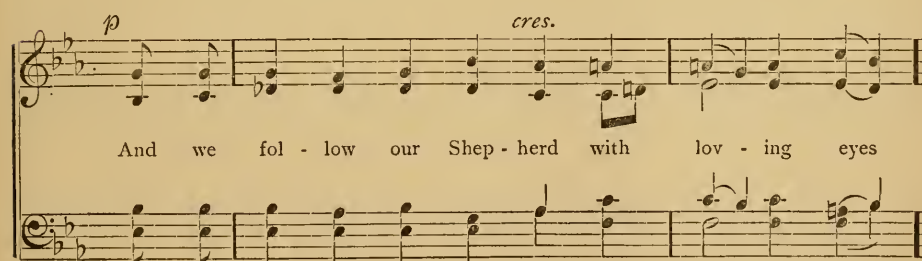
## CHORUS:



*ff*  
Al - le - lu - ia we sing as we jour - ney a - long,



For God is our Light and our Strength and our Song;



*p* *cres.*  
And we fol - low our Shep - herd with lov - ing eyes



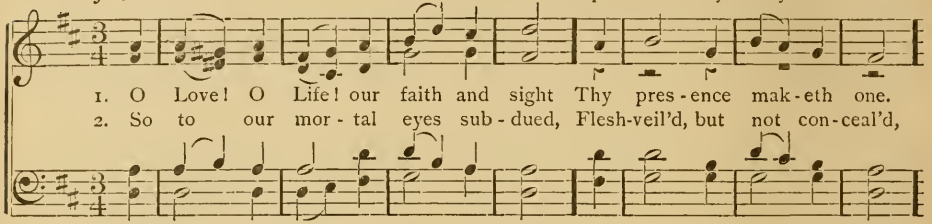
*f* *After last verse.*  
To the beau - ti - ful val - leys of Par - a - - dise. A - MEN.

93.

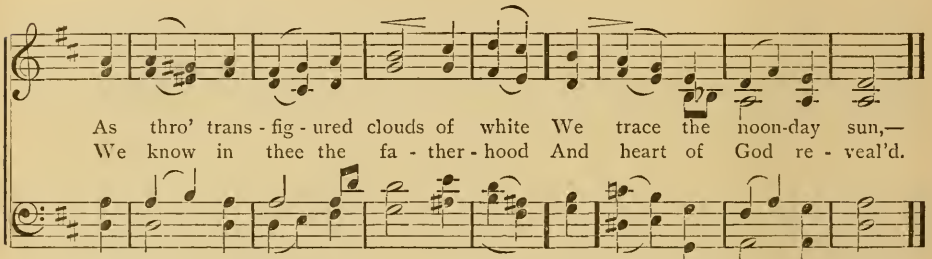
BUFFINGTON. C. M.

J. G. WHITTIER.

Composed for this Hymnal by E. H. BAILEY.



1. O Love! O Life! our faith and sight Thy pres-ence mak-eth one.  
2. So to our mor-tal eyes sub-dued, Flesh-veil'd, but not con-ceal'd,



As thro' trans-fig-ured clouds of white We trace the noon-day sun,—  
We know in thee the fa-ther-hood And heart of God re-veal'd.

3 We faintly hear, we dimly see,  
In diff'ring phrase we pray;  
But, dim or clear, we own in thee  
The Light, the Truth, the Way.

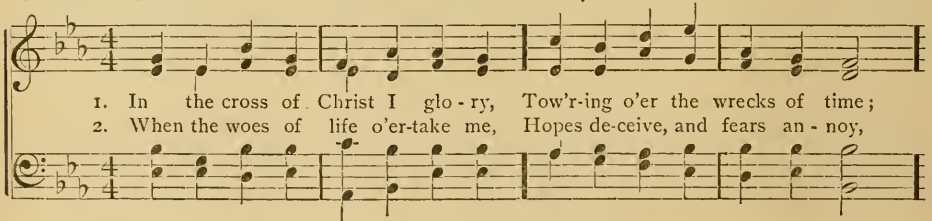
4 Our Friend, our Brother, and our Guide,  
What may thy service be?—  
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual pride,  
But simply following thee.

94.

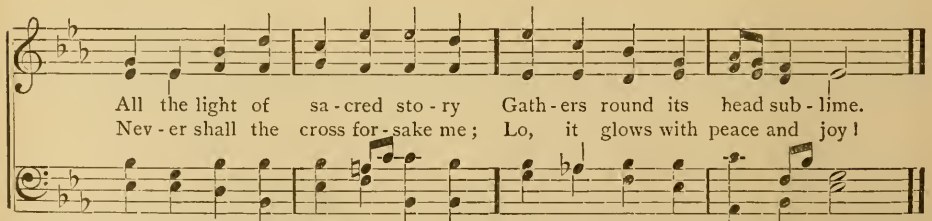
SIR JOHN BOWRING.

BOWRING. 8s & 7s.

Dr. BOYCE.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;  
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an- noy,



All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.  
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo, it glows with peace and joy!

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the cross the radiance streaming.  
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
By the cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there that knows no measure,  
Joys that through all time abide.

95.

FOLLOW ME. P. M.

German.

*SOLO.* *CHORUS.*

1. "Fol - low me," the Mas - ter said: We will fol - low Je - sus;

The first system of musical notation for the song. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The solo part is marked with a 'SOLO.' and the chorus part with a 'CHORUS.' The lyrics are: "Fol - low me," the Mas - ter said: We will fol - low Je - sus;

*SOLO.* *CHORUS.*

By his word and spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: By his word and spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.

In our dai - ly round of care, As we raise to God our prayer,

The third system of musical notation. The lyrics are: In our dai - ly round of care, As we raise to God our prayer,

With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.

The fourth system of musical notation, concluding the main part of the song. The lyrics are: With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.

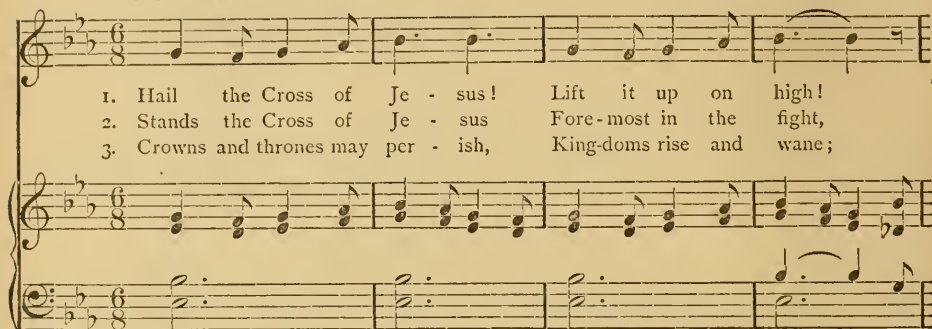
2 Ever keep the end in view, —  
 We will follow Jesus;  
 All his promises are true, —  
 We will follow Jesus;  
 When this earthly course is run,  
 And the Master says, "Well done,"  
 Life eternal we have won!  
 We will follow Jesus.

96.

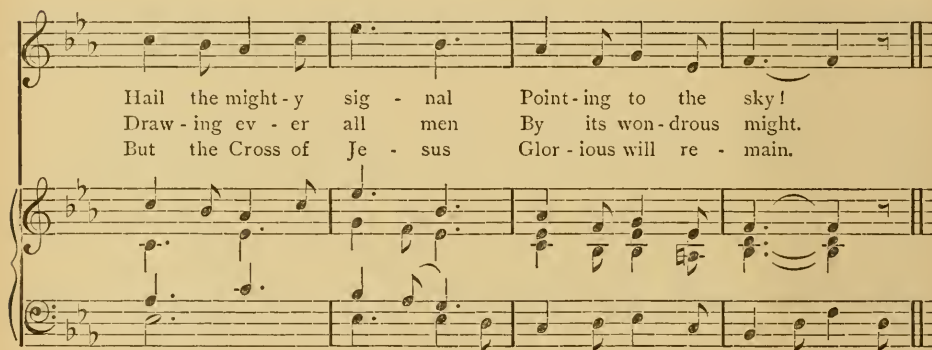
**SIGNAL.** 6s & 5s. 12 lines.

Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

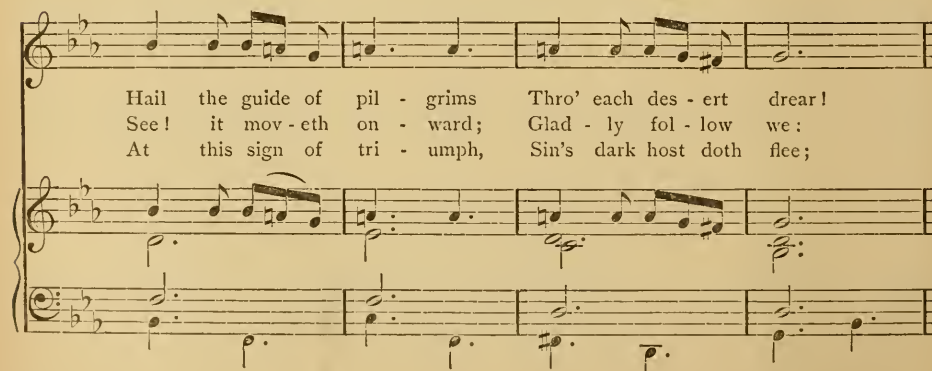
*VOICES IN UNISON.*



1. Hail the Cross of Je - sus! Lift it up on high!  
 2. Stands the Cross of Je - sus Fore-most in the fight,  
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King-doms rise and wane;

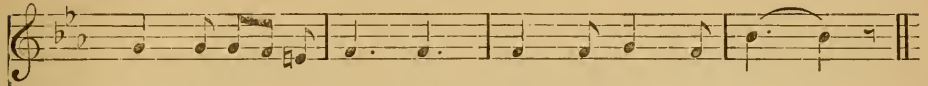


Hail the might - y sig - nal Point - ing to the sky!  
 Draw - ing ev - er all men By its won - drous might.  
 But the Cross of Je - sus Glor - ious will re - main.



Hail the guide of pil - grims Thro' each des - ert drear!  
 See! it mov - eth on - ward; Glad - ly fol - low we:  
 At this sign of tri - umph, Sin's dark host doth flee;

MINISTRY OF JESUS.



Hail the sign of Je - sus, Chas - ing far our fear!  
Where-so - e'er it go - eth Should Christ's sol - diers be.  
On, then, Chris - tian sol - diers! On to vic - to - ry!



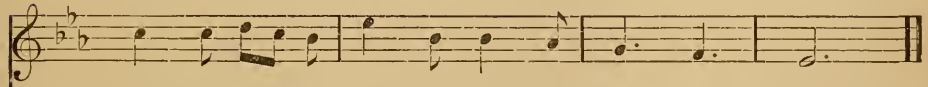
*CHORUS.*



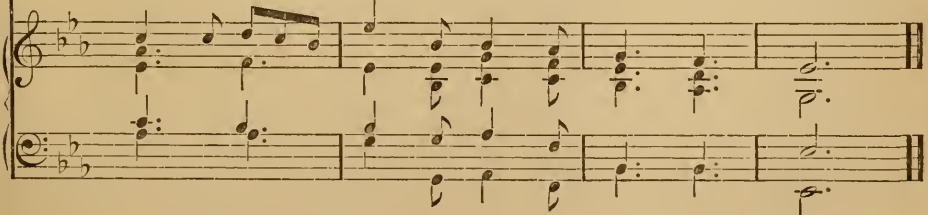
Hail the Cross of Je - sus! Lift it up on high!



*Unison.*



Hail the might - y sig - nal Point - ing to the sky!



# MINISTRY OF JESUS.

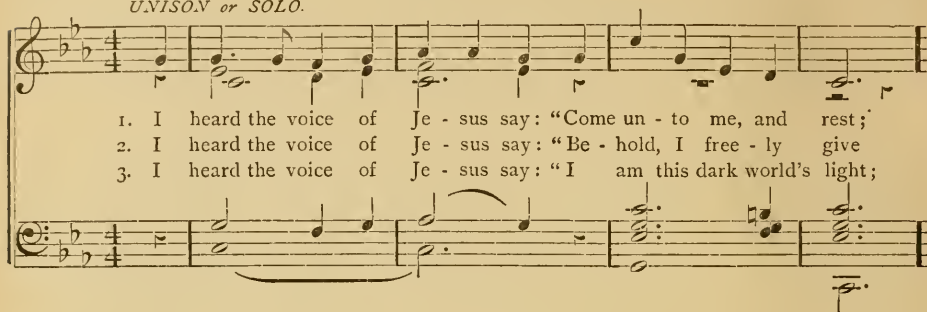
97.

H. BONAR.

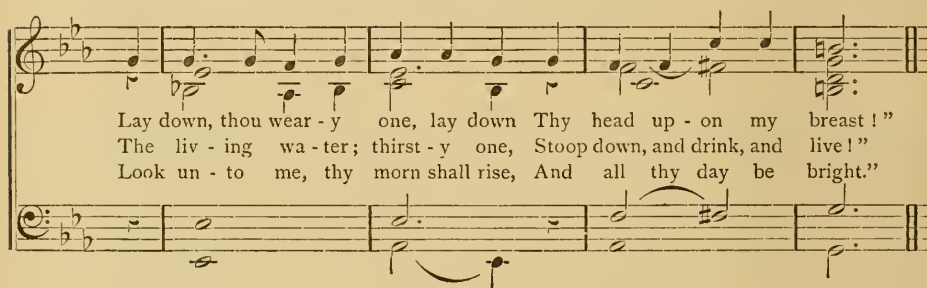
AUDITE. C. M. D.

Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

UNISON or SOLO.

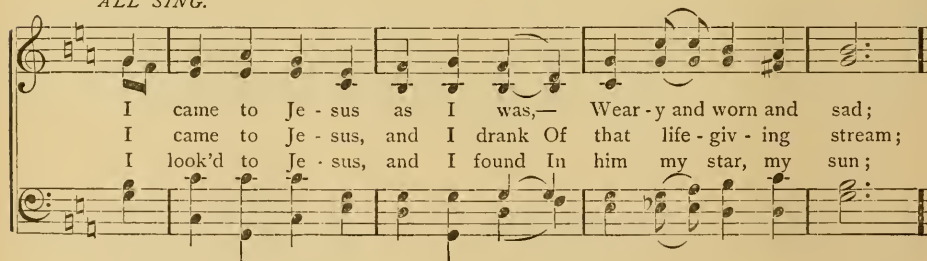


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say: "Come un - to me, and rest;  
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say: "Be - hold, I free - ly give  
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say: "I am this dark world's light;

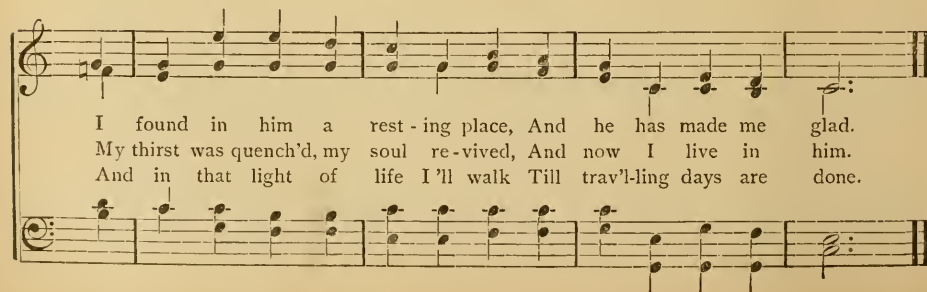


Lay down, thou wear - y one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast! "  
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live! "  
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

ALL SING.



I came to Je - sus as I was,— Wear - y and worn and sad;  
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;  
I look'd to Je - sus, and I found In him my star, my sun;



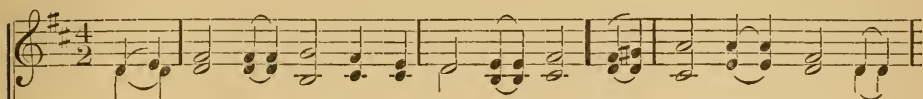
I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.  
My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in him.  
And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav'l - ling days are done.

98.

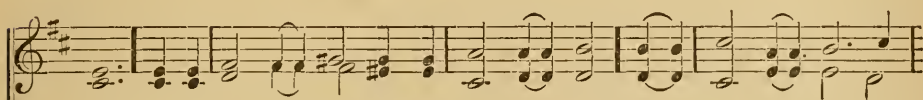
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

MARGARET. P. M.

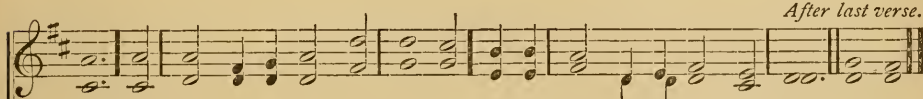
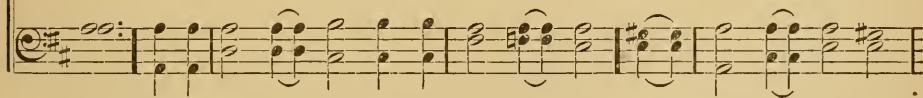
Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.



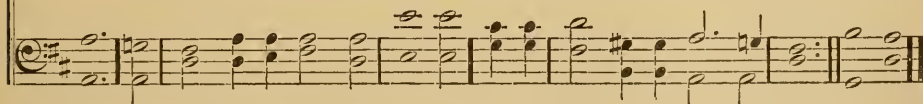
1. Heav'n's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro - claim-ing thy high de -



- gree; But in low - ly birth didst thou come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i -



ty. Oh, come to my heart, dear Je - sus! There is room in my heart for thee! A-MEN.



2 The foxes found rest, and the bird had its nest  
In the shade of the cedar-tree;  
But thy couch was the sod, O thou Son of God,  
In the desert of Galilee.

Oh, come to my heart, dear Jesus!  
There is room in my heart for thee!

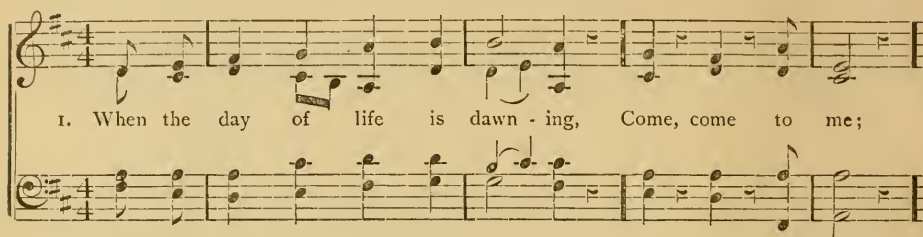
3 Thou camest to men with the living word  
That should set all people free;  
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,  
They bore thee to Calvary.  
Oh, come to my heart, dear Jesus!  
There is room in my heart for thee! AMEN.

99.

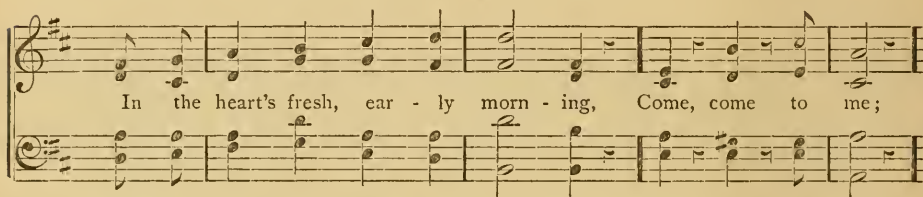
T. GOADBY.

INVITATION. P. M.

HENRY FARMER.

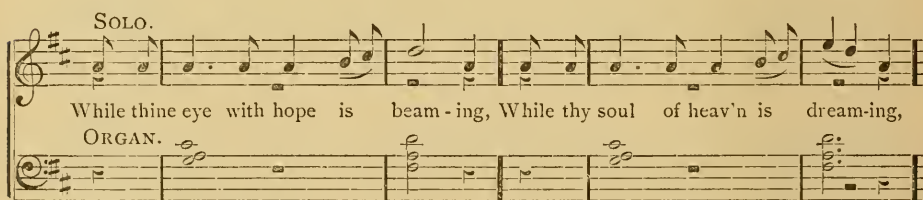


I. When the day of life is dawn - ing, Come, come to me;



In the heart's fresh, ear - ly morn - ing, Come, come to me;

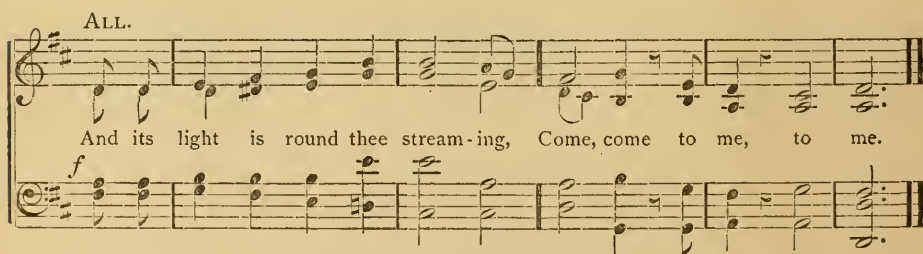
SOLO.



While thine eye with hope is beam - ing, While thy soul of heav'n is dream - ing,

ORGAN.

ALL.



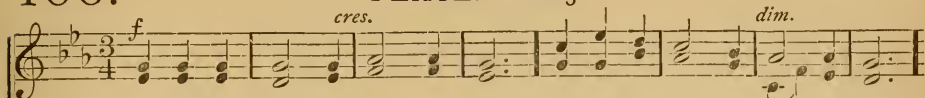
And its light is round thee stream - ing, Come, come to me, to me.

2 Ere sin's tainted touch defile thee,  
Come, come to me;  
Ere the world's false joys beguile thee,  
Come, come to me;  
While the dew of youth is on thee,  
And no heavy cares upon thee,  
Ere the tempter's power has won thee,  
Come, come to me.

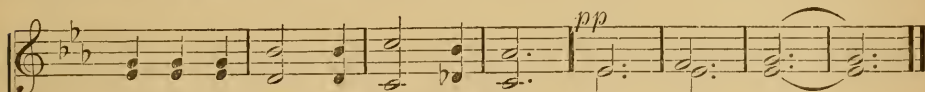
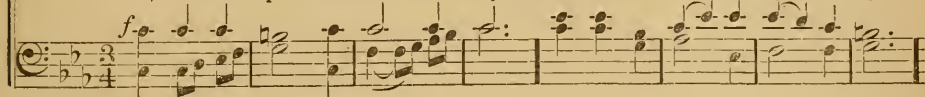
3 When the day of life is dawning,  
Come, come to me;  
In the heart's fresh, early morning,  
Come, come to me;  
Ere earth's sickly pleasure palleth,  
Ere one shade of sorrow falleth,  
List to that sweet voice which calleth,  
Come, come to me.

100.

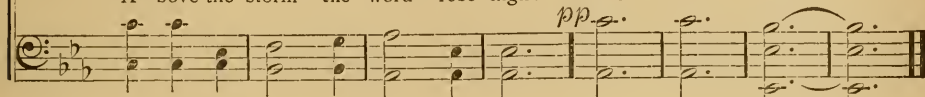
PEACE. 8.8.8.3.



1. Fierce rag'd the tem-pest o'er the deep; Watch did the tired dis-ci-ples keep;  
2. "Save, Lord! we per-ish!" was their cry; "Oh, save us in our ag-o-ny!"



The Mas-ter lay in dream-less sleep, Calm and still.  
A-bove the storm the word rose high: "Peace! be still!"



- 3 The wild winds hush'd; the angry deep  
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;  
The sullen billows ceased to leap; —  
All was still!

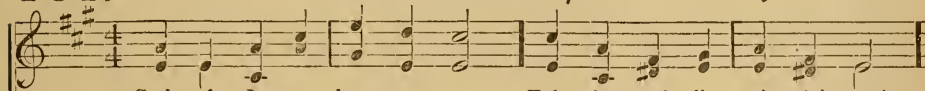
- 4 So, Father, when we drift from shore,  
And all our life is clouded o'er,  
Bid Passion's fierce and angry roar —  
"Peace! be still!"

101.

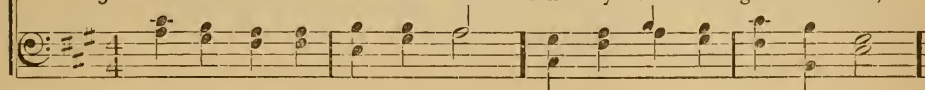
C. WESLEY.

HEILSBURG. 7s.

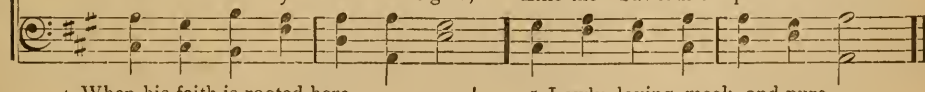
J. F. CHRISTMANN.



1. God of Je-sus, hear me now Take the meek dis-ci-ple's vow!  
2. Plant, and root, and fix in me Trust, as of a child, in Thee;  
3. I shall suf-fer and ful-fil All my Fa-ther's gra-cious will;



Thou, so good, so true, so kind, Fill me with the Sav-iour's mind!  
Set-tled peace I then shall find, Like the Sav-iour's qui-et mind.  
Be in ev'-ry lot re-sign'd, Like the Sav-iour's pa-tient mind.



- 4 When his faith is rooted here,  
Perfect love shall cast out fear;  
Fear doth servile spirits bind,  
Not the Saviour's noble mind.

- 5 Lowly, loving, meek, and pure,  
May I to the end endure;  
Be to good alone inclined,  
Like the Saviour's perfect mind!

102. W. P. LUNT.

CHRISTUS. 7s. D.

J. BARNEY.

1. Hark! the lov - ing Sa-viour's voice: "Chil - dren, dear, come un - to me!"

In that word our souls re - joice, And we give our hearts to thee.

"Take my yoke, and of me learn; I will show you what is good!"

ORGAN.  
Sa - viour, yes, to thee we turn; Feed our minds with heav'n - ly food!

ORGAN.

2 "None can to the Father come  
But by me, the Living Way."  
Saviour, guide us to our home,  
And the Father's love display!  
"I was once, like you, a child,  
And a child's subjection knew."  
Teach us, Saviour, to be mild,  
Kind, obedient, tender, true!

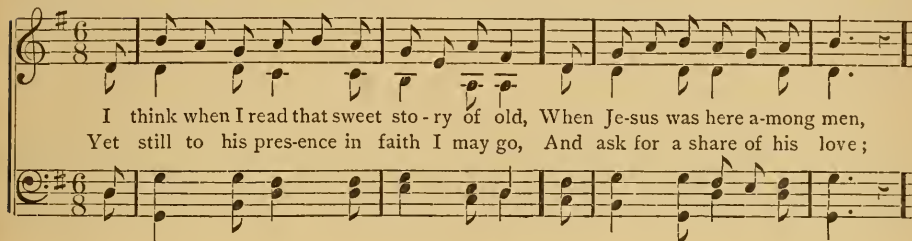
3 "Cup, and cross, and thorny crown  
Tell what sorrows I have known."  
Saviour, send thy spirit down,  
Make thy patience all our own!  
"Though in death's repose I lay,  
I've ascended to the skies."  
Saviour, thou hast led the way,  
Teach our spirits how to rise.

103.

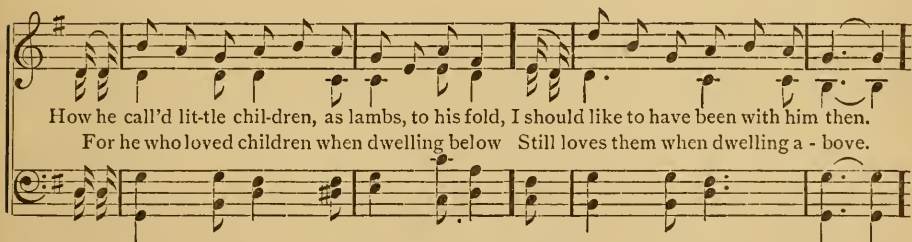
Mrs. LUKE.

STORY OF OLD. P.M.

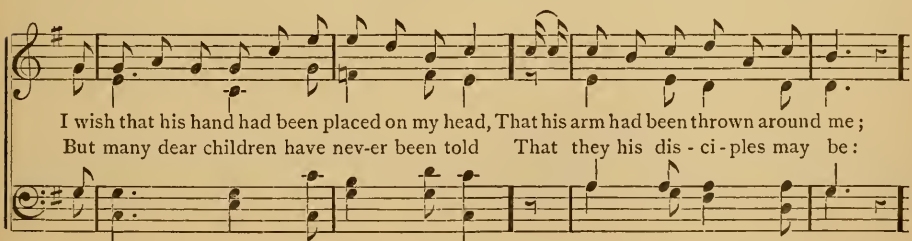
F. G. HUME.



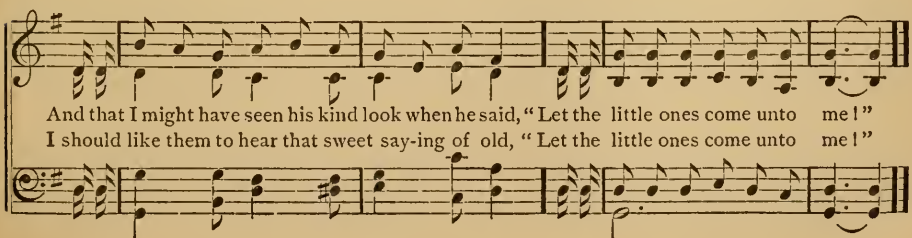
I think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je-sus was here a-mong men,  
Yet still to his pres-ence in faith I may go, And ask for a share of his love;



How he call'd lit-tle chil-dren, as lambs, to his fold, I should like to have been with him then.  
For he who loved children when dwelling below Still loves them when dwelling a - bove.



I wish that his hand had been placed on my head, That his arm had been thrown around me;  
But many dear children have nev-er been told That they his dis - ci - ples may be:

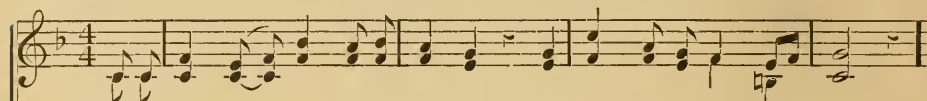


And that I might have seen his kind look when he said, "Let the lit-tle ones come unto me!"  
I should like them to hear that sweet say-ing of old, "Let the lit-tle ones come unto me!"

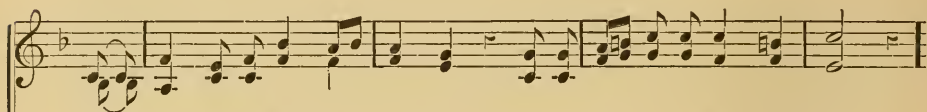
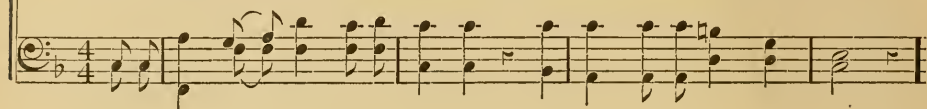
104.

GOOD SHEPHERD. P. M.

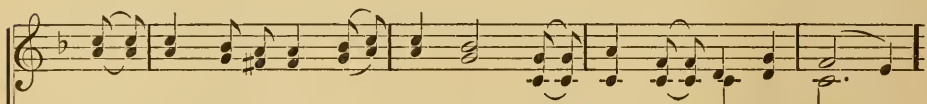
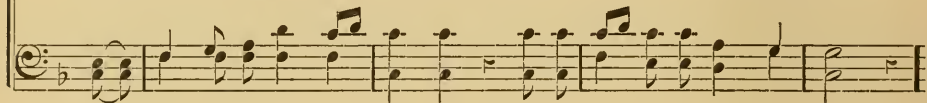
HENRY FARMER.



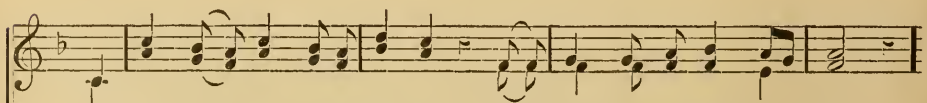
1. Have ye look'd for my sheep in the des - ert, — For those who have miss'd their way?



Have ye been in the wild waste pla - ces Where the lost and the wan-d'ring stray?



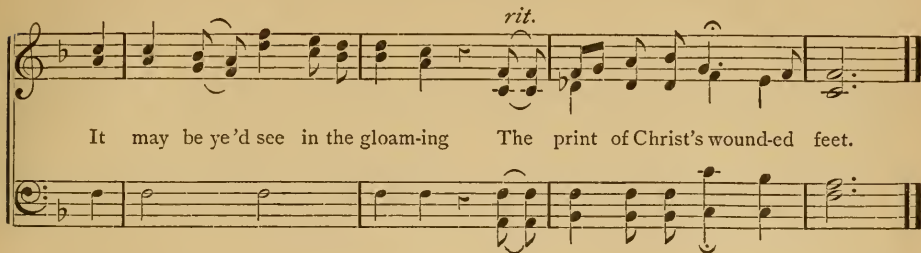
Have ye trod - den the wear - y high - way, The foul and dark - some street?



It may be ye'd see in the gloam - ing The print of Christ's wound - ed feet, —



# MINISTRY OF JESUS.



2 Have ye folded close to your bosom  
The trembling, neglected lamb,  
And taught to the little wand'rer  
The sweet sound of the Shepherd's name?  
Have ye search'd for the poor and needy,  
With no clothing, no home, no bread?

||: The Son of Man was among them, —  
He had nowhere to lay his head.:||

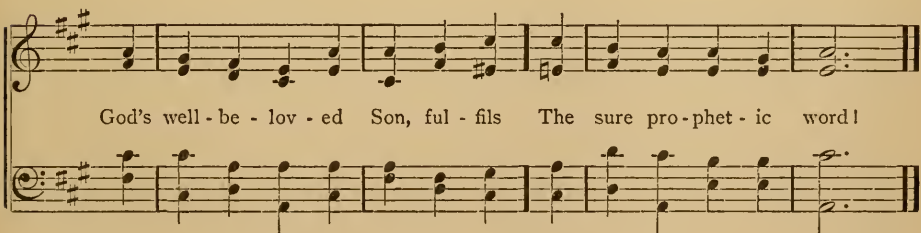
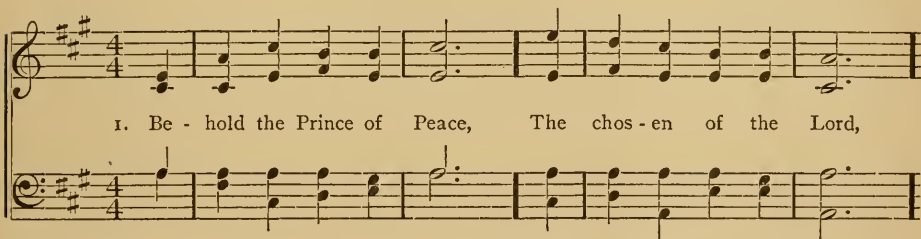
3 Have ye stood by the sad and the weary,  
To watch o'er the couch of death,  
To comfort the sorrow-stricken,  
And to strengthen the feeble faith?  
And have ye ne'er felt when the glory  
Hath stream'd through the open door,

||: And flitted across the dark shadows,  
That Christ had been there before?:||

## 105.

### ST. MICHAEL. S. M.

From Genevan Psalter.



2 Jesus, thou light of men,  
Thy doctrine life imparts;  
Oh, may we feel its quickening power  
To warm and glad our hearts!

3 Cheer'd by its beams, our souls  
Shall run the heav'nly way;  
The path which Christ has mark'd and trod  
Will lead to endless day.

106. W. H. FURNESS, D.D. **FURNESS.** 7s. D.

J. B. CALKIN.

1. { Fee - ble, help - less, how shall I Learn to live, and learn to die? }  
 { Who, O God, my guide shall be? Who shall lead Thy child to Thee? }  
 2. { Thro' this world, un - cer - tain, dim, Let me ev - er lean on him; }  
 { From his pre - cepts wis - dom draw, Make his life my sol - emn law; }

Bless - ed Fa - ther, gra - cious One, Thou hast sent Thy ho - ly Son:  
 Learn from him to live in love, Like the per - fect ones a - bove;

He will give the light I need; He my trem - bling steps will lead.  
 Learn to die with - out a fear, Feel - ing Thee, my Fa - ther, near.

107.

Rev. H. F. LYTE.

ST. GEORGE. 7s. D.

Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY.

1. Pleas - ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;

Pleas - ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of joy and woe.

Oh, my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of Thy saints,

For the bright - ness of Thy face, King of glo - ry, God of grace!

2 Happy birds that sing and fly  
Round Thine altars, O Most High!  
Happier souls, that find a rest  
In a heav'nly Father's breast!  
Like the wand'ring dove that found  
No repose on earth around,  
They can to their ark repair,  
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow  
Even in the vale of woe;  
Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies;  
On they go from strength to strength  
Till they reach Thy throne at length,  
At Thy feet adoring fall  
Who hast led them safe through all.

108.

"THOU KNOWEST." II. IO. II. IO. IO. IO.

J. BARNEY.

1. Thou know-est, Lord, the wea - ri - ness and sor - row Of each sad heart that  
2. Thou know-est all the past: how long and blind - ly, Lost on the moun-tains,

comes to Thee for rest; Cares of to - day, and bur-dens for to - mor - row,  
the poor wan-d'r'er stray'd; How the good Shep - herd fol-low'd, and how kind - ly

*A little slower.*

Bless - ings im-plored, and sins to be con-fessed; We come be - fore Thee  
He bore it home, up - on His shoul-ders laid; And heal'd the bleed - ing

at Thy gra-cious word, And lay them at Thy feet: Thou know-est, Lord.  
wounds, and sooth'd the pain, And brought back life, and hope, and strength a - gain.

3 Thou knowest all the present: each tempta-  
tion,

Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear;  
All that to each is given of tribulation,  
Or to belovèd ones, than self more dear;  
All pensive memories, as we journey on,  
And longings for the smiles and voices  
gone.

4 Thou knowest all the future: gleams of glad-  
ness

By stormy clouds too quickly overcast;  
Hours of sweet fellowship and parting sadness,  
And Death's dark river to be crossed at last.  
Oh! what could hope and confidence afford  
To tread that path, but this, Thou knowest,  
Lord!

109.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

CUSTODIA. IOS.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

*Not too slow.*

1. God will take care of you. All thro' the day He is be - side you to  
2. He will take care of you. All thro' the night He, the Good Shep - herd, His

keep you from ill; Wak - ing or rest - ing, at work or at play,  
flock safe - ly keeps; Dark - ness to Him is the same as the light,

*After last verse.*  
God still is with you, and watch - es you still.  
He nev - er slum - bers, and He nev - er sleeps. A - MEN.

3 He will take care of you all through the year,  
Crowning each day with His kindness and love;  
Sending you blessings, and shielding from fear,  
Leading you on to the bright home above.

4 He will take care of you. Yes; to the end  
Nothing can alter His love for His own:  
Children, be glad that you have such a Friend;  
He will not leave you one moment alone. AMEN.


110.

INNOCENCE. 8s & 3s.


MARIA S. RAGLAND.




1. I hear a sweet voice ring - ing to clear, All is well!  
2. In hap - py days I love to sing, All is well!



It is my Fa - ther's voice I hear, All is well!  
'Midst sound - ing songs I spread the wing, All is well!



Wher - e'er I walk, that voice is heard: It is my God's, my  
I burst from out my pris - on bars, Nor fear nor hate my



Fa - ther's word: Fear not, but trust; I am the Lord: All is well!  
trans - port mars, I soar and sing be - yond the stars, All is well!

3 But then when darker days come on,  
All is well!  
I sigh that I am far from home,  
All is well!  
Then, like a dove far from her nest,  
I mourn to be forever blest;  
I know there is a land of rest:  
All is well!

4 In morning hours serene and bright,  
All is well!  
In evening hours or darkening night,  
All is well!  
And when at last my hour shall come,  
And I on earth shall cease to roam,  
Oh, let me sing as I go home,  
All is well!

111.

CHANNING. 7s.

Composed for this Hymnal by R. H. CLOUSTON, Jr.

*Allegretto.*

1. Hear ye not a voice from heav-en To the list'-ning spir - it giv - en?

"Chil-dren, come!" it seems to say; "Give your hearts to me to - day!"

2 Father, teach me, day by day,  
Love's sweet bidding to obey!  
Sweeter lesson cannot be, —  
Loving Him who first loved me.

3 With a child-like heart of love,  
At Thy bidding may I move;  
Prompt to serve and follow Thee, —  
Loving Him who first loved me.

112.

H. BAKER.

LOGOS. 6s.

German.

1. Lord, Thy word a - bid - eth, And our foot-steps guid - eth;  
2. When the storms are o'er us, And dark clouds be - fore us,

Who its truth be - liev - eth, Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.  
Then its light di - rect - eth, And our way pro - tect - eth.

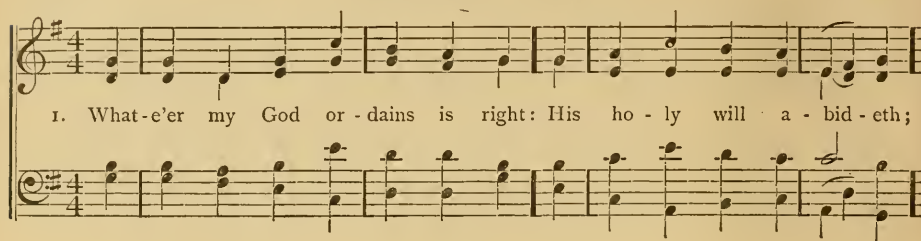
3 Word of mercy, giving  
Help unto the living;  
Word of life, supplying  
Comfort to the dying!

4 Oh that we, discerning  
Its most holy learning,  
Lord, may love and fear Thee,  
Evermore be near Thee!

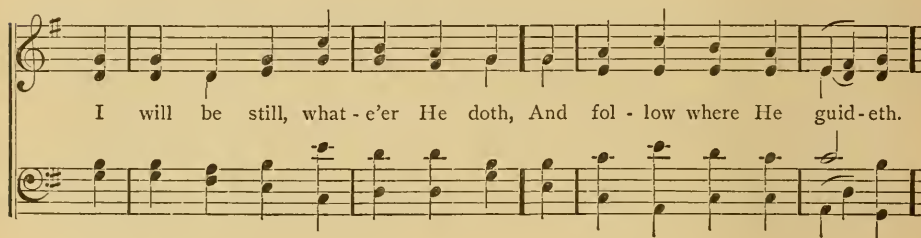
113.

CHORAL. P. M.

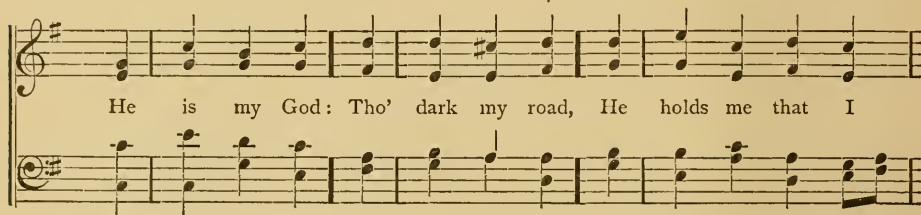
Old German.



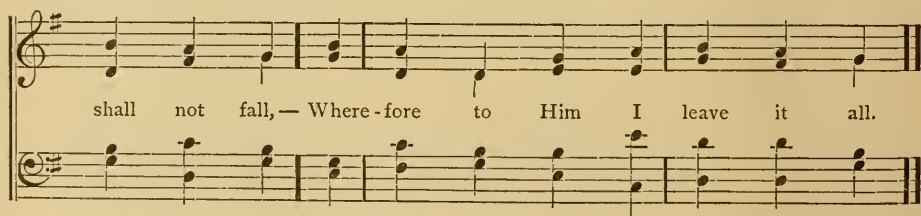
1. What-e'er my God or - dains is right: His ho - ly will a - bid - eth;



I will be still, what - e'er He doth, And fol - low where He guid - eth.



He is my God: Tho' dark my road, He holds me that I



shall not fall, — Where - fore to Him I leave it all.

2 Whate'er my God ordains is right:  
 He never will deceive me;  
 He leads me by the proper path,  
 I know He will not leave me;  
 And take, content,  
 What He hath sent.  
 His hand can turn my grief away,  
 And patiently I wait His day.

3 Whate'er my God ordains is right:  
 Here shall my stand be taken;  
 Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,  
 Yet am I not forsaken;  
 My Father's care  
 Is round me there.  
 He holds me that I shall not fall,  
 And so to Him I leave it all.

114.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR. PROCTOR. 8s & 4s. 6 lines.

J. L. NAYLOR.

*Allegretto.*

1. { I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast made The earth so bright, }  
 { So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light; }  
 2. { I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound, }  
 { So ma - ny gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round; }

*After last verse.*

So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.  
 That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found. A - MEN.

3 I thank Thee more that all our joy  
 Is touched with pain;  
 That shadows fall on brightest hours,  
 That thorns remain;  
 So that earth's bliss may be our guide,  
 And not our chain.

4 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept  
 The best in store;  
 We have enough, yet not too much,  
 To long for more:  
 A yearning for a deeper peace  
 Not known before. AMEN.

115.

F. L. HOSMER.

FRAMINGHAM. C. M.

JOH. CRUEGER.

1. One thought I have, my am - ple creed, So deep it is and broad,  
 And e - qual to my ev' - ry need, — It is the thought of God.

2 I ask not far before to see,  
 But take in trust my road;  
 Life, death, and immortality  
 Are in my thought of God.

3 Be still the light upon my way,  
 My pilgrim staff and rod,  
 My rest by night, my strength by day,  
 O blessed thought of God!

116.

W. C. GANNETT.

HOLY PLACE. C. M. D.

H. G. SPAULDING.

*Lively.*

1. The Lord is in His Ho - ly Place, In all things, near and far;

She - ki - nah of the snow - flake, He, And glo - ry of the star.

And se - cret of the A - pril land, That stirs the field to flowers,

Where lit - tle Beth - els bud and bloom To hold Him thro' the hours.

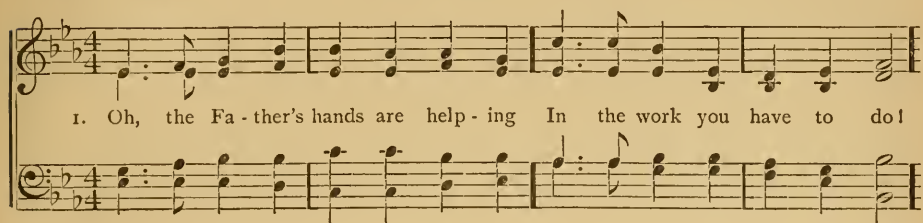
2 He hides Himself within the love  
Of those that we love best;  
The smiles and tones that make our homes  
Are shrines by Him possessed.  
He tents within the lonely heart,  
And shepherds every thought:  
We find Him not by seeking long,  
We lose Him not unsought.

117.

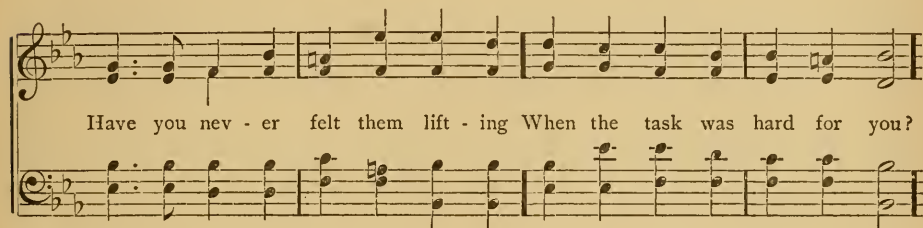
Mrs. E. H. LELAND.

AUXILIUM. 8.7.8.7.5.

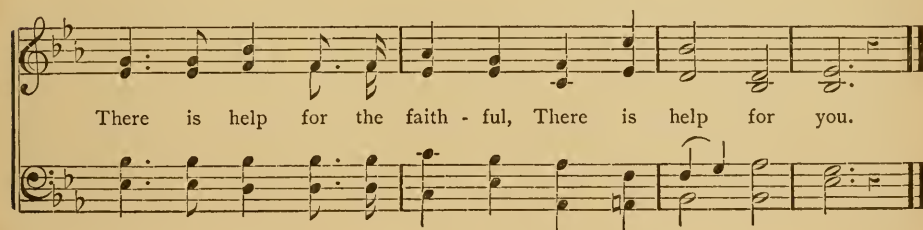
T. R. MATTHEWS.



1. Oh, the Fa - ther's hands are help - ing In the work you have to do!



Have you nev - er felt them lift - ing When the task was hard for you?



There is help for the faith - ful, There is help for you.

2 Though the day be dark with sorrow,  
And the way be hard and long,  
Yet His love shall light the morrow,  
In His strength you will be strong.  
There is help for the faithful, etc.

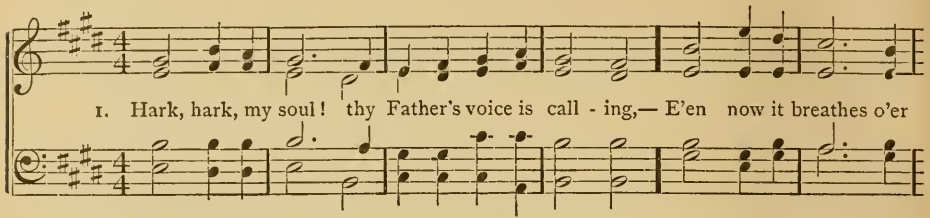
3 What your hands find good in doing,  
Do you, then, with all your might;  
Though the work be plain and lowly,  
It is blessed in His sight.  
There is help for the faithful, etc.

4 Oh, be patient in your striving!  
"Learn to labor and to wait,"  
And the Father's love shall lead you  
When the way is steep and strait.  
There is help for the faithful, etc.

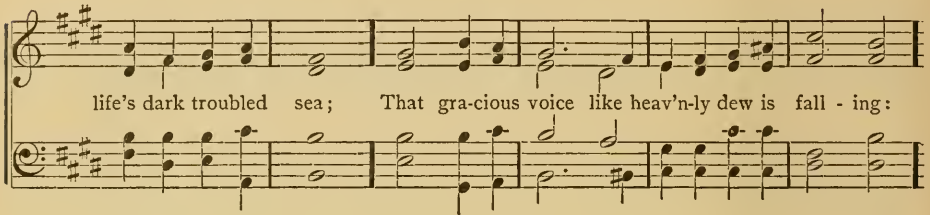
118.

Rev. J. PAGE HOPPS. VOX PATRIS. P. M.

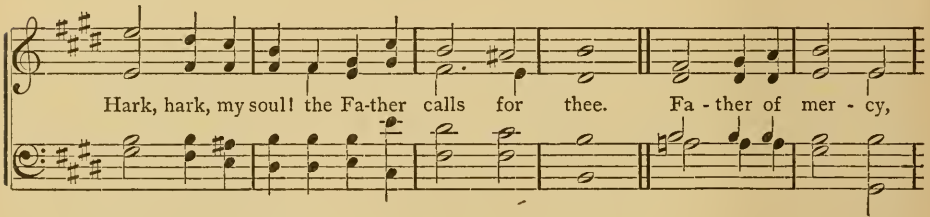
H. SMART.



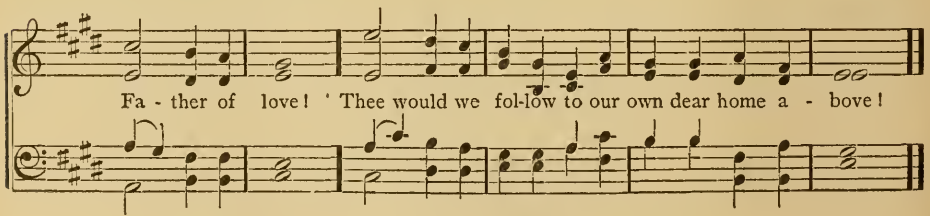
1. Hark, hark, my soul! thy Father's voice is call - ing,— E'en now it breathes o'er



life's dark troubled sea; That gra-cious voice like heav'n-ly dew is fall - ing:



Hark, hark, my soul! the Fa-ther calls for thee. Fa - ther of mer - cy,



Fa - ther of love! ' Thee would we fol-low to our own dear home a - bove!

- 2 Hark, hark, my soul! from heav'n that voice is pleading  
 With thee, ere evil days draw darkly near;  
 Now, in thy dawn, the Father's hand is leading  
 From sin and shame, from sorrow, doubt, and fear.  
 Father of mercy, etc.
- 3 Hark, hark, my soul! still, still, that voice is sounding  
 Like music sweet from some far distant shore;  
 While angel bands, our daily path surrounding,  
 Lead God's dear children on forevermore.  
 Father of mercy, etc.

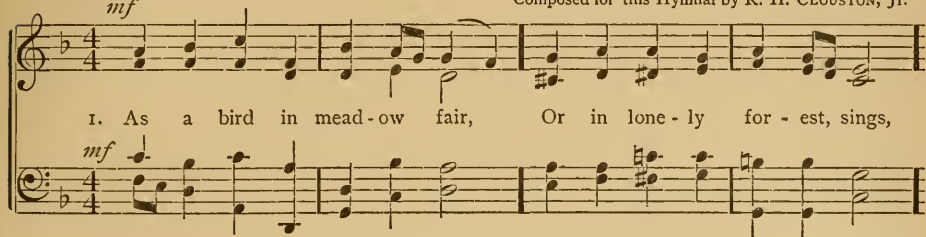
119.

NEWTON. 7s.

Lyra Germanica.

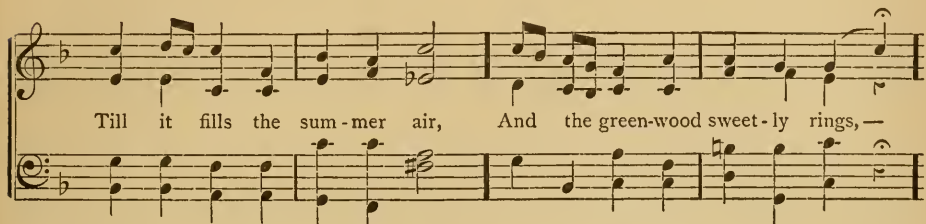
*mf*

Composed for this Hymnal by R. H. CLOUSTON, Jr.

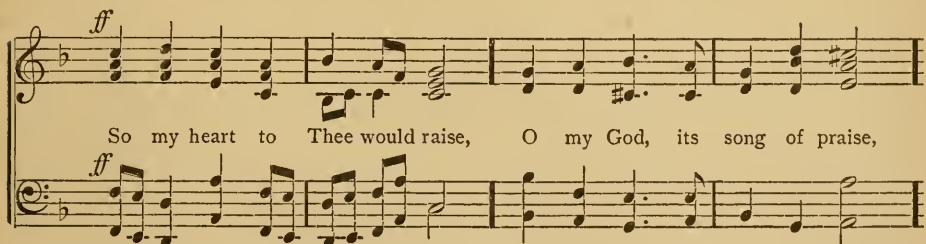


*mf*

1. As a bird in mead-ow fair, Or in lone-ly for-est, sings,

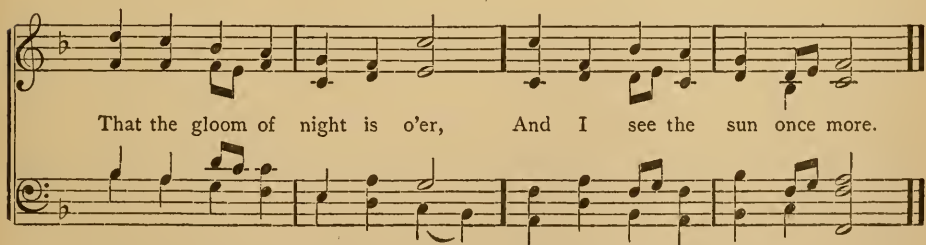


Till it fills the sum-mer air, And the green-wood sweet-ly rings, —



*ff*

So my heart to Thee would raise, O my God, its song of praise,



That the gloom of night is o'er, And I see the sun once more.

2 If Thou, Sun of Love, arise,  
All my heart with joy is stirr'd;  
And to greet Thee upward flies,  
Gladsome as yon little bird.  
Shine Thou in me clear and bright  
Till I learn to praise Thee right;  
Guide me in the narrow way,  
Let me ne'er in darkness stray.

3 Bless to-day whate'er I do,  
Bless whate'er I have and love;  
From the paths of virtue true  
Let me never, never rove.  
By Thy Spirit strengthen me  
In the faith that leads to Thee;  
Then, an heir of life on high,  
Fearless I may live and die.

120.

Bp. W. How.

**GUIDANCE.** 7s. 6 lines.

G. A. MACFARREN.

1. Lord, Thy chil - dren guide and keep, As with fee - ble steps they press  
2. There are ston - y ways to tread,— Give the strength we sore - ly lack;

On the path - way, rough and steep, Thro' the wear - y wil - der - ness.  
There are tan - gled paths to thread,— Shed Thy light up - on the track.

Ho - ly Fa - ther, day by day Lead, O

After last verse.  
lead us in the nar - row way! A - MEN.

3 There are soft and flow'ry glades  
Deck'd with golden-fruited trees,  
Sunny slopes, and scented shades:  
Keep us, Lord, from slothful ease.  
Holy Father, etc.

4 Upward still to purer heights,  
Onward yet to scenes more blest,  
Calmer regions, clearer lights,  
Till we reach the promised rest.  
Holy Father, etc. AMEN.

121.

EXCELSIOR. P. M.

Composed for this Hymnal by E. H. BAILEY.

*With energy.*

I. High - er, high - er, will we climb Up the mount of glo - ry,

That our names may live through time In our coun - try's sto - ry!

Hap - py, when her wel - fare calls, He who con - quers, he who falls!

High - er, high - er, let us climb Up the mount of glo - ry!

2 Onward, onward may we press  
 Through the path of duty!  
 Virtue is true happiness,  
 Excellence true beauty.  
 Minds are of celestial birth:  
 Make we, then, a heaven of earth.  
 Onward, onward may we press  
 Through the path of duty!

122.

S. D. PHELPS.

PRAYER. P. M.

Wesleyan Tune-Book.

1. Fa - ther, Thy bound - less love Thou giv - est me, Nor should I

aught with - hold, dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow,

My heart ful - fil its vow, Some off'-ring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee!

2 My feeble faith looks up, Father, to Thee!  
Grant me in darkness still Thy light to see:  
Help me my cross to bear,  
Thy wondrous love declare,  
Some song to raise, or prayer,  
Something for Thee!

3 Give me a faithful heart, — faithful to Thee, —  
That each departing day henceforth may see  
Some work of love begun,  
Some deed of kindness done,  
Some wand'rer sought and won,  
Something for Thee!

123.

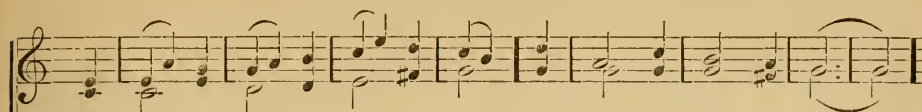
ANNA L. WARING.

ASPIRATION. P. M.

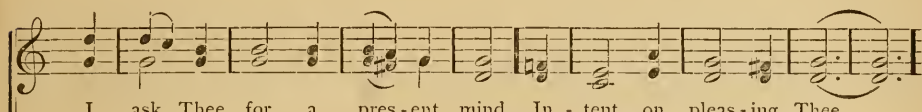
HENRY FARMER.

1. I know, O Fa - ther, all my life Is por - tioned out for me, . . .  
2. I ask Thee for a thought-ful love, Thro' con - stant watch - ing wise, . . .

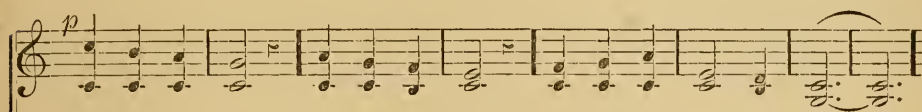
# PRAYER AND TRUST.



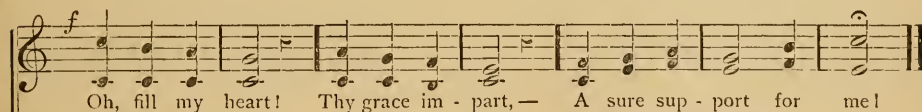
And chang-es that are sure to come I do not fear to see; . . .  
To meet the glad with joy-ful smiles, And wipe the weep-ing eyes, —



I ask Thee for a pres-ent mind In-tent on pleas-ing Thee. . . .  
A heart at lei-sure from it-self, To soothe and sym-pa-thize. . . .



*p*  
Oh, fill my heart! Thy grace im-part, — A sure sup-port for me! . . .  
Oh, fill my heart! Thy grace im-part! Bid kind-ly thoughts a-rise! . . .



*f*  
Oh, fill my heart! Thy grace im-part, — A sure sup-port for me!  
Oh, fill my heart! Thy grace im-part! Bid kind-ly thoughts a-rise!

3 I would not have the restless will  
That hurries to and fro,  
That seeks for something great to do,  
Some secret thing to know;  
I would be treated as a child,  
And guided where I go.  
Oh, fill my heart!  
This faith impart,  
That I its peace may know!

4 In service which Thy will appoints  
There are no bonds for me;  
My inmost heart is taught that truth  
Which makes Thy children free, —  
A life of self-renouncing love,  
This life is liberty.  
Oh, fill my heart!  
This love impart,  
My soul's true joy to be!

124.

ISAAC WILLIAMS.

PEACE. 8.8.8.4.8.4.

T. L. SELBY.

1. The child leans on its parent's breast, Leaves there its cares, and is at rest;

The bird sits sing - ing by his nest, And tells a - loud

His trust in God, and so is blest 'Neath ev' - ry cloud.

2 He has no store, he sows no seed,  
Yet sings aloud and doth not heed;  
By flowing stream and grassy mead  
He sings God's praise.  
And shall not we in ev'ry need  
Our prayer upraise?

3 The heart that trusts forever sings,  
And feels as light as it had wings;  
A well of peace within it springs.  
Come good or ill,  
Whate'er to-day, to-morrow, brings,  
It is His will.

125.

WILLIAM EVERETT.

TENDERNESS. S. M.

CHARLES STEGGALL.

1. Deal gen - tly with us, Lord! The ways of sin are wide;  
2. Deal gen - tly with us, Lord! Our foes press thick and bold;

# PRAYER AND TRUST.

*After last verse.*

Oh, take us by Thy ten-der hand, And in Thy path-way guide!  
Oh, who shall fight the war-fare through If Thou Thine arm with-hold? A - MEN.

3 Deal gently with us, Lord!  
For Christ, Thy Son, was kind;  
Oh, watch Thou kindly o'er the sheep  
He left in grief behind!

4 Deal gently with us, Lord!  
Then we shall gentle be;  
And o'er our feeble brethren watch  
In love and charity. AMEN.

## 126.

REV. H. F. LYTE.

PAX DEI. IOS.

REV. J. B. DYKES.

1. I need Thy presence, Lord, each pass-ing hour: What but Thy grace can foil the

tempt-er's pow'r? Who like Thy-self my guide and stay can be?

*After last verse.*

Through cloud and sun-shine, oh, a-bide with me! A - MEN.

2 Come not in terrors as the King of kings,  
But kind and good, with healing in Thy  
wings;  
Pity for tears, a heart for ev'ry plea:  
Come, loving Father, thus abide with me!

3 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:  
Where is Death's sting? where, Grave, thy  
victory?  
I triumph still if Thou abide with me! AMEN.

127.

RHODES. S. M.

C. W. JORDAN.

1. One gift, my God, I seek: To know Thee al - ways near;  
2. Wher-e'er I go, my God, Oh, let me find Thee there!

To feel Thy hand, to see Thy face, Thy bless-ed voice to hear.  
Wher-e'er I stay, stay Thou with me, — A pres-ence ev'-ry - where.

3 And if Thou bringest peace,  
Or if Thou bringest pain,  
But come Thyself with all that comes,  
And all shall go for gain.

4 Long list'ning to Thy words,  
My voice shall catch Thy tone,  
And, lock'd in Thine, my hand shall grow  
All loving like Thine own.

128. J. KEBLE.

HURSLEY. L. M.

Arr. by W. H. MONK.

1. Sun of my soul, for ev - er near, It is not night if Thou be here;

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
Upon my loving Father's breast!

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

# 129. F. L. HOSMER. PSALM OF TRUST. C. M.

German.

1. I lit - tle see, I lit - tle know, Yet can I fear no ill :  
 2. No bur - den yet was on me laid Of trou - ble or of care,

He who hath guid - ed me till now Will be my lead - er still.  
 But He my trem - bling step hath stay'd, And given me strength to bear.

3 Upon His providence I lean,  
 As lean in faith I must:  
 The lesson of my life hath been  
 A heart of grateful trust.

4 And so my onward way I fare  
 With happy heart and calm,  
 And mingle with my daily care  
 The music of my psalm.

# 130. ST. AGNES. C. M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. Thou, Lord of life, whose ten - der care Hath led us on till now,

We in this qui - et hour of pray'r Be-fore Thy pres - ence bow!

2 Thou, blessed God, hast been our Guide,  
 Through life our Guard and Friend!  
 Oh still, on life's uncertain tide,  
 Preserve us to the end!

3 To Thee our grateful praise we bring  
 For mercies day by day:  
 Lord, teach our hearts Thy love to sing;  
 Lord, teach us how to pray!

131.

MORE LOVE TO THEE. P.M.

Composed for this Hymn! by E. H. BAILEY.

I. More love, O God, to Thee, More love to Thee!

Hear Thou the prayer I raise On bend - ed knee!

This is my ear - nest plea, — More love, O God, to Thee,

*cres.* More love, O God, to Thee, *pp rit.* More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,  
Sought peace and rest;  
Now Thee alone I seek:  
Give what is best.  
This all my prayer shall be, —  
||: More love, O God, to Thee, :||  
More love to Thee!

3 Then shall my latest breath  
Whisper Thy praise;  
This be the parting cry  
My heart shall raise,  
This its petition be, —  
||: More love, O God, to Thee, :||  
More love to Thee!

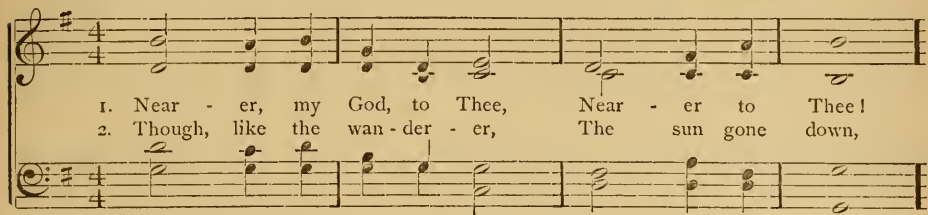
PRAYER AND TRUST.

132.

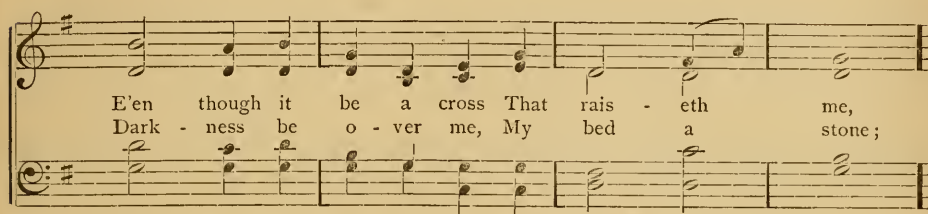
PROPIOR DEO. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

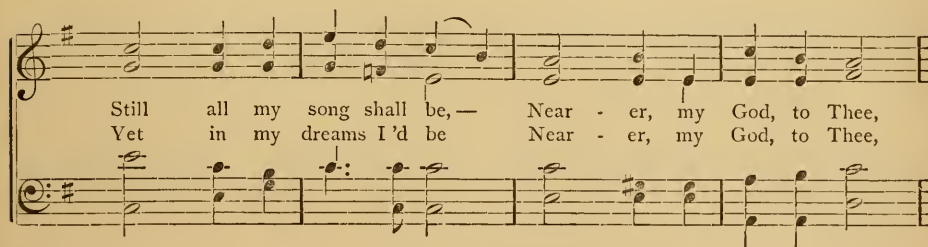
SIR ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



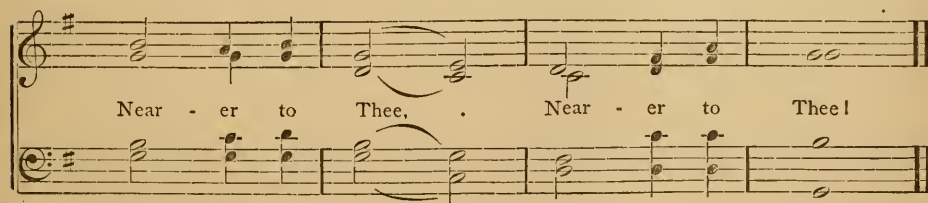
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!  
2. Though, like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,



E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me,  
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My bed a stone;



Still all my song shall be, — Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,



Near - er to Thee, . Near - er to Thee!

3 There let the way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
||: Nearer to Thee!:||

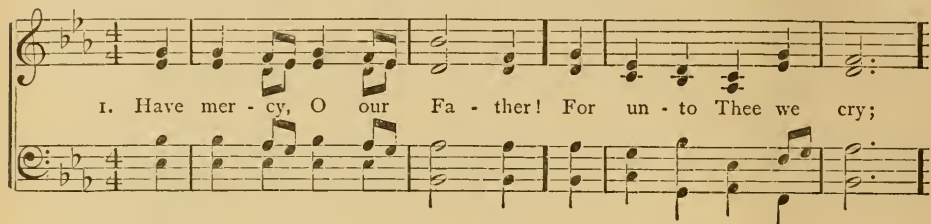
4 Or if, on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly,  
Still all my song shall be, —  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
||: Nearer to Thee!:||

133.

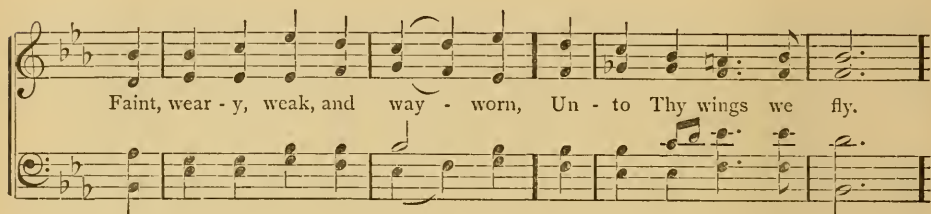
MISERICORDIA. 7s & 6s. D.

Rev. W. H. FURNESS, D.D.

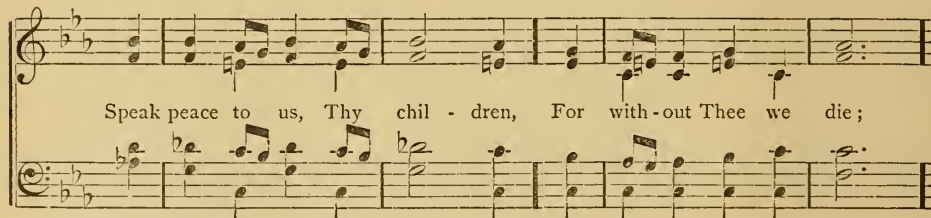
Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



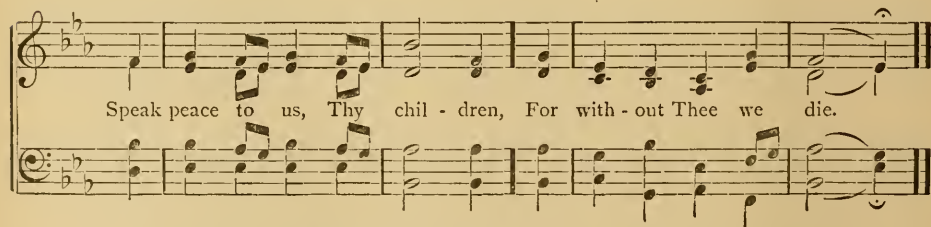
I. Have mer - cy, O our Fa - ther! For un - to Thee we cry;



Faint, wear - y, weak, and way - worn, Un - to Thy wings we fly.



Speak peace to us, Thy chil - dren, For with - out Thee we die;



Speak peace to us, Thy chil - dren, For with - out Thee we die.

2 We go forth in the darkness,  
 Oh, grant to us Thy light!  
 We wander from the pathway  
 Bewilder'd in the night.  
 ||: Oh, be Thou still our Shepherd,  
 And lead us on aright!:]

134.

LEAD ME, MY FATHER. IIS.

Rev. J. PAGE HOPPS.

Composed for this Hymnal by E. H. BAILEY.

I. Oh, lead me, my Fa - ther, lead Thou, lest I stray!

Oh, lead Thou me on - ward where Thou wilt each day!

All pas - sion be si - lent, all self - will be still,

And meek - ly my spir - it ask on - ly Thy will!

2 'Mid life's sweetest pleasures, Lord, keep me  
Thine own,  
Lest I should forget Thee, or duty disown;  
When sorrow o'erwhelms me, and gone is the  
light,  
Then shine on me, Father, make Thou my  
way bright.

3 When thought is a burden, when work is a  
care,  
Oh, then let me cherish the sweetness of  
prayer!  
When shadows are falling, when earth's day  
is past,  
Oh, lead me, my Father, to sunshine at last!

135.

NEAR TO THEE. 7s. 6 lines.

Rev. T. A. STOWELL.

A. ZOELLNER.

1. Fa - ther, we are young and weak, Yet we have a race to

run; Glo - rious is the crown we seek, Hard the fight that must be

won! Lest we faint, and lest we flee, Keep us

ev - er near to Thee! Keep us ev - er near to Thee!

2 Many are our foes and strong, —  
Foes without, and fears within;  
Great temptations to go wrong,  
And become the slaves of sin.  
We shall surely conquered be  
||: If we keep not near to Thee. :||

3 When the prize of victory's won,  
And the hard-fought contest o'er,  
We shall hear the glad "Well done!"  
On the shining heavenly shore,  
And through all eternity  
||: Evermore be near to Thee! :||

136.

VOX DEI. 7s &amp; 6s. 12 lines.

S. W. WILKINSON.

8:

1. There lives a voice with - in me, Guest - an - gel of my heart,  
This world is full of beau - ty, The cold - est heart to move;

*Fine.*

Whose whisp'rings strive to win me To act a man - ful part.  
And if we did our du - ty, It might be full of love.

Up ev - er - more it spring - eth, Like some sweet mel - o - dy;

*D.S.*

And ev - er - more it sing - eth This sa - cred truth to me:

2 The leaf-tongues of the forest,  
The flower-lips of the sod,  
The birds that hymn their raptures  
Up to the throne of God,  
The summer wind that bringeth  
The music of the sea, —  
Have each a voice that singeth  
This blessed truth to me:  
This world is full of beauty, etc.

3 Oh, voice of God most tender I  
Oh, voice of God divine!  
Still be my heart's defender,  
Till every thought is Thine.  
My soul in gladness bringeth  
Its song of praise to Thee;  
While all around me singeth  
This holy truth to me:  
This world is full of beauty, etc.

137.

## LIFE'S VOYAGE. P.M.

1. O'er the wide and rest - less o - cean Of our life we speed a - long,

And to God, whose mer - cy wafts us, Will we raise our trust - ful song.

*CHORUS.*

Sail - ing, sail - ing o - ver the sea, In storm and sun - shine bright,

Bound for Par - a - dise are we, The land of true de - light!

2 Never fear the angry surges  
Beating o'er the reefs of sin;  
But obey the voice of duty,  
Keep alert the watch within.  
Sailing, sailing, etc.

3 For our home is o'er the waters,  
On a fair but distant strand;  
And the Saviour is the pilot  
Who will bring us safe to land.  
Sailing, sailing, etc.

138.

## COME, LABOR ON! P. M.

Words adapted by H. G. S.

Arranged for this Hymnal by J. B. GILMAN.

1. Come, la - bor on! Come, la - bor on! Who dares stand i - dle

on the plain While all a-round us waves the grain, The gold - en grain for

*Fine.*

har - vest? Work with the reap - ers, Go, work to - day; No

*D.C.*

arm but may do ser - vice here! A - way with gloom - y doubt and fear!

2 Come, labor on! Come, labor on!  
 By human love will God fulfil  
 His righteous and His blessed will,  
 And gather in His harvest.  
 Work with the reapers,  
 Go, work to-day;  
 The workmen few, the field so wide,  
 New laborers still must be supplied.  
 Come, labor on! etc.

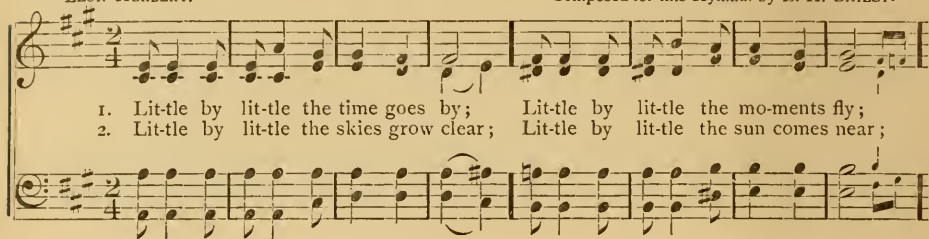
3 Come, labor on! Come, labor on!  
 No rest till evening's shadows lie  
 Along our pathway to the sky,  
 And ended is earth's harvest.  
 Work with the reapers,  
 Go, work to-day,—  
 Till, with the setting of the sun,  
 We hear the welcome words, "Well done!"  
 Come, labor on! etc.

139.

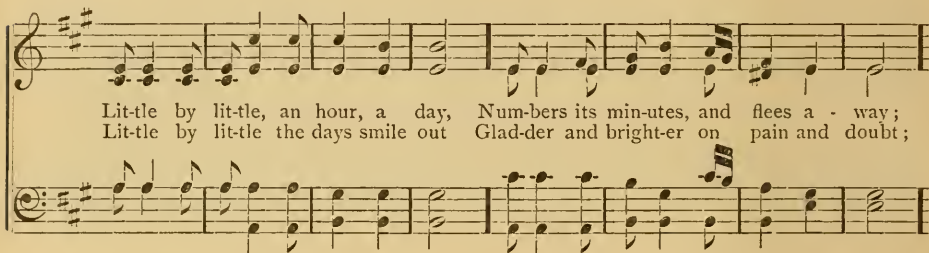
## LITTLE BY LITTLE. P.M.

LEON HERBERT.

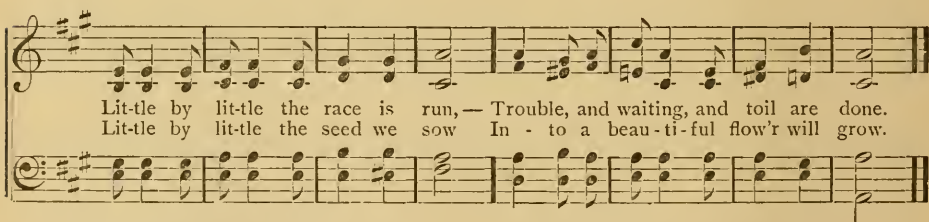
Composed for this Hymnal by E. H. BAILEY.



1. Lit-tle by lit-tle the time goes by; Lit-tle by lit-tle the mo-ments fly;  
2. Lit-tle by lit-tle the skies grow clear; Lit-tle by lit-tle the sun comes near;



Lit-tle by lit-tle, an hour, a day, Num-bers its min-utes, and flees a - way;  
Lit-tle by lit-tle the days smile out Glad-der and bright-er on pain and doubt;



Lit-tle by lit-tle the race is run,— Trouble, and waiting, and toil are done.  
Lit-tle by lit-tle the seed we sow In - to a beau-ti-ful flow'r will grow.

3 Little by little the world grows strong,  
Fighting the battle of Right and Wrong;  
Little by little the Wrong gives way, —  
Little by little the Right has sway;  
Little by little all longing souls  
Struggle up nearer the shining goals.

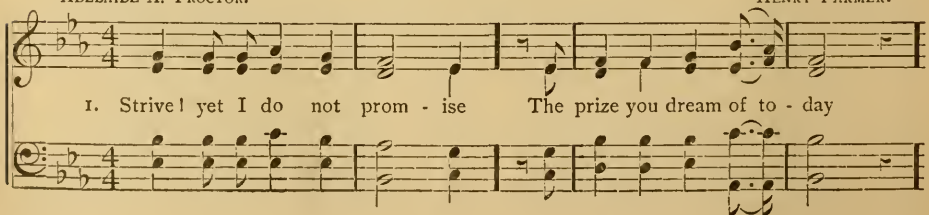
4 Little by little the good in men  
Blossoms to beauty for human ken;  
Little by little the angels see  
Prophecies better of good to be;  
Little by little the God of all  
Lifts the world nearer His pleading call.

140.

## STRIVE, WAIT, AND PRAY. P.M.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR.

HENRY FARMER.



1. Strive! yet I do not prom - ise The prize you dream of to - day

# WARFARE OF LIFE.

Will not fade when you think to grasp it, And melt in your hand a - way;

But an - oth - er and ho - li - er treas - ure, You would now per - chance dis - dain,

ORGAN.

Will come when your toil is o - ver, And pay you for all your pain,—

Will come when your toil is o - ver, And pay you for all your pain.

2 Wait! yet I do not tell you  
The Hour you long for now  
Will not come with its radiance vanish'd,  
And a shadow upon its brow;  
Yet far through the misty future,  
With a crown of starry light,  
||: An Hour of joy you know not  
Is winging her silent flight. :||

3 Pray! though the gift you ask for  
May never comfort your fears,  
May never repay your pleading,  
Yet pray, and with hopeful tears;  
An answer, not that you long for,  
But diviner, will come one day.  
||: Your eyes are too dim to see it;  
Yet strive, and wait, and pray. :||

141.

## LIFE'S MEANING. 8s &amp; 7s.

Composed for this Hymnal by R. H. CLOUSTON, Jr.

*Spirited.*

1. Life is not a fleet - ing shad - ow, Or a wave up - on the beach;  
2. Life is ours for faith - ful la - bor Of the hand or of the thought;

Tho' our days be swift, yet last - ing Is the stamp we give to each.  
Ev' - ry hour and ev' - ry mo - ment Is with liv - ing mean - ing fraught.

3 Waking every morn to duty,  
Ere its hours shall pass away,  
Let some act of love and service  
Mark it as a holy day.

4 Work! our Father worketh ever.  
He who works not cannot play;  
Work for use and work for beauty:  
So sweet rest shall crown each day.

142.

## TILDEN. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

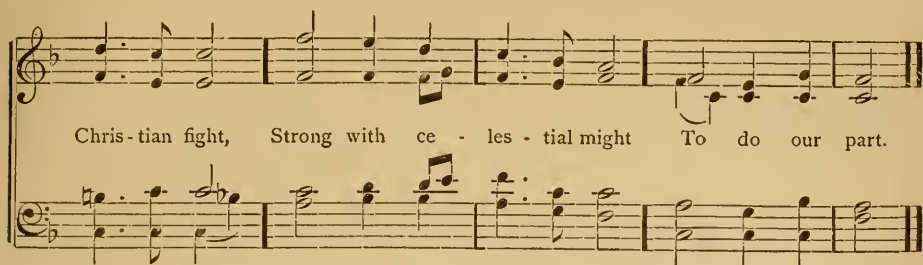
Rev. W. P. TILDEN.

Composed for this Hymnal by E. H. BAILEY.

1. Strong in the liv - ing God, Strong for His work and word,

Be ev' - ry heart; Strong for the true and right, Strong for the

# WARFARE OF LIFE.



Chris-tian fight, Strong with ce - les - tial might To do our part.

2 May the quick word of God,  
By which the true have trod  
In virtue strong,  
Abide in us with pow'r,  
Guiding in ev'ry hour,  
Making each soul a tow'r  
'Gainst Sin and Wrong.

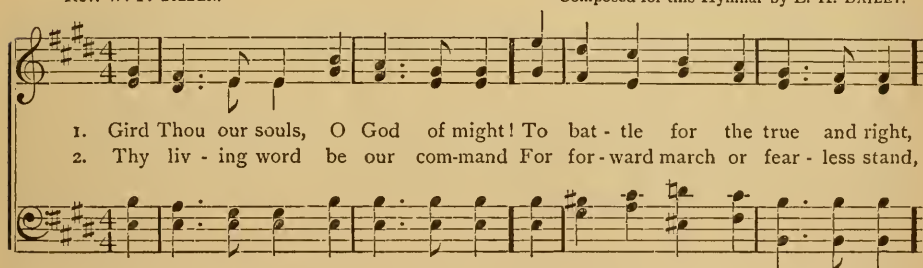
3 So may we overcome  
All wrong in heart, in home,  
In country dear;  
Loyal to truth and love,  
May we our manhood prove,  
Trusting in God above  
With heart sincere.

## 143.

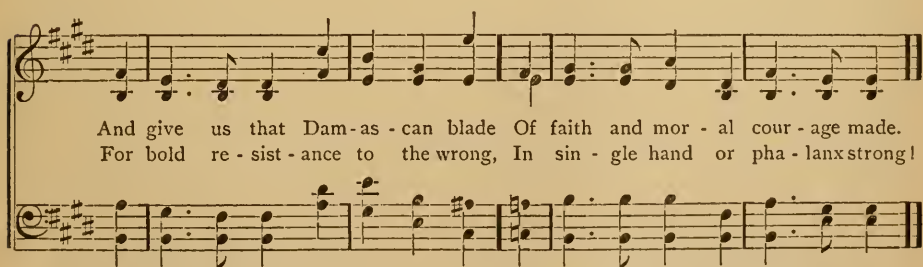
### NEW SOUTH. L. M.

Rev. W. P. TILDEN.

Composed for this Hymnal by E. H. BAILEY.



1. Gird Thou our souls, O God of might! To bat - tle for the true and right,  
2. Thy liv - ing word be our com-mand For for-ward march or fear - less stand,



And give us that Dam-as - can blade Of faith and mor - al cour - age made.  
For bold re - sist - ance to the wrong, In sin - gle hand or pha - lanx strong!

3 This world is Thine to utmost bound,  
'T is not for Satan's camping-ground;  
We face the foe, we draw the sword,  
We join the army of the Lord,

4 We lift our banners in Thy name!  
With holy zeal our hearts inflame  
To stand with Thee, in purpose strong,  
Till earth shall hear the angels' song.

144.

## CHRISTIAN UNION. 7s &amp; 6s. D.

H. G. SPAULDING.

SAMUEL SMITH.

1. In hearts from sin de - liv - ered God's king - dom com - eth still,

And "peace on earth" a - bid - eth With men of kind - ly will.

Yet must we, still pur - su - ing The way the Mas - ter trod,

Be work - ers in up - build - ing The king - dom of our God.

2 Not ours to see the morning  
Of Love's unclouded day;  
Not ours the glorious vision  
Of that for which we pray.  
For other generations  
We sow to-day the seed,  
And ages that are coming  
Shall reap each golden deed.

3 Then raise the swelling anthem  
Of human brotherhood,  
And tell to all the nations  
The joy of doing good.  
On earth, as in the heavens,  
The will divine is done;  
On earth the kingdom cometh  
Of God's beloved Son.

145. S. DYER.

LABOR. 7.6.7.5. D.

Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work thro' the morn - ing hours;

Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;

Work when the day grows bright - er; Work in the glow - ing sun;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A - MEN.

*After last verse.*

2 Work, for the night is coming;  
 Work through the sunny noon;  
 Fill brightest hours with labor,  
 Rest comes sure and soon.  
 Give every flying minute  
 Something to keep in store;  
 Work, for the night is coming,  
 When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming  
 Under the sunset skies;  
 While their bright tints are glowing,  
 Work, for daylight flies;  
 Work till the last beam fadeth,  
 Fadeth to shine no more;  
 Work, while the night is darkening,  
 When man's work is o'er. AMEN.

146.

## PSALM OF LIFE. 6s &amp; 5s. D.

W. H. MONK.

1. Life is on - ward, — use it With a for - ward aim;

Toil is heav'n - ly, — choose it, And its war - fare claim.

Life is on - ward, — try it, Ere the day is lost;

*rall.*  
It has vir - tue, — buy it, At what - ev - er cost.

2 Life is onward, — heed it  
 In each varied dress;  
 Your own heart can speed it  
 On to happiness.  
 His bright pinion o'er you,  
 Time waves not in vain,  
 If Hope chants before you  
 Her prophetic strain.

147.

## DOMINI MILITES. 6s &amp; 5s. D.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers

Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?

Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? We are on the Lord's side,

We will serve the King; We will be His help-ers Oth-er lives to bring!

2 Fierce may be the conflict,  
 Strong may be the foe,  
 But the King's own army  
 None can overthrow.  
 Round His standard ranging,  
 Victory is secure,  
 For His truth unchanging  
 Makes the triumph sure.  
 We are on the Lord's side, etc.

3 Not for weight of glory,  
 Not for crown and palm,  
 Enter we the army,  
 Raise the warrior psalm;—  
 In this service royal,  
 Love shall ne'er grow cold;  
 Let us be right loyal,  
 Noble, true, and bold.  
 We are on the Lord's side, etc.

148.

## LIFE'S CONFLICT. 8s &amp; 7s.

Rev. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

Tyrolean.

1. On-ward, on-ward, though the re-gion Where thou art be drear and lone;

God hath set a guard-ian le-gion Ver-y near thee: press thou on!

Up-ward, up-ward! Their ho-san-na Roll-eth o'er thee, "God is Love!"

All a-round thy red-cross ban-ner Streams the ra-diance from a-bove.

2 By the thorn-road, and no other,  
Is the Mount of Vision won;  
Tread it without shrinking, brother!  
Jesus trod it: press thou on!  
By thy trustful calm endeavor,  
Guiding, cheering, like the sun,  
Earth-bound hearts thou shalt deliver;  
Oh, for their sake, press thou on!

3 Be this world the wiser, stronger,  
For thy life of pain and peace;  
While it needs thee, oh, no longer  
Pray thou for thy quick release;  
Pray thou, undisheartened, rather,  
That thou be a faithful son;  
By the prayer of Jesus, — "Father,  
Not my will, but Thine, be done!"

149.

## ONE BY ONE. 8s &amp; 7s. D.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR.

Composed for this Hymnal by E. H. BAILEY.

*Moderato.*

1. One by one the sands are flow - ing, One by one the mo-ments fall;

Some are com - ing, some are go - ing: Do not strive to grasp them all.

One by one thy du-ties wait thee; Let thy whole strength go to each:

Let no fu - ture dreams e - late thee; Learn thou first what these can teach.

2 One by one — bright gifts from Heaven —  
 Joys are sent thee here below;  
 Take them readily when given,  
 Ready too to let them go.  
 One by one thy duties, etc.

3 Ev'ry hour that fleets so slowly  
 Has its task to do or bear;  
 Luminous the crown, and holy,  
 When each gem is set with care.  
 One by one thy duties, etc.

150.

ST. HUGH. C. M.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Speak gen - tly! it is bet - ter far To rule by love than fear;

Speak gen - tly! let no harsh word mar The good we may do here.

2 Speak gently to the erring ones!  
We yet may lead them back,  
With holy words and loving tones,  
From misery's thorny track.

3 Speak gently! 't is a little thing  
Dropp'd in the heart's deep well;  
The good, the joy, that it may bring,  
Eternity shall tell.

151.

WORK FOR ALL. P. M.

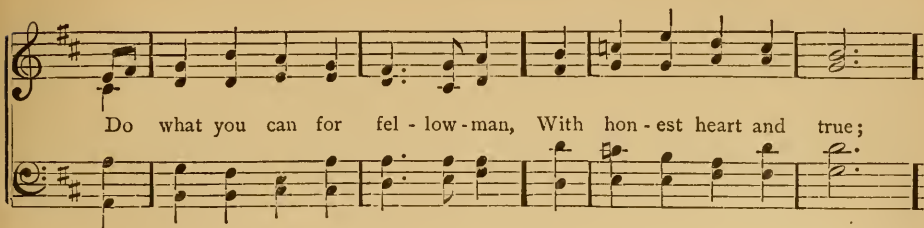
JOHN ADCOCK.

*With animation.*

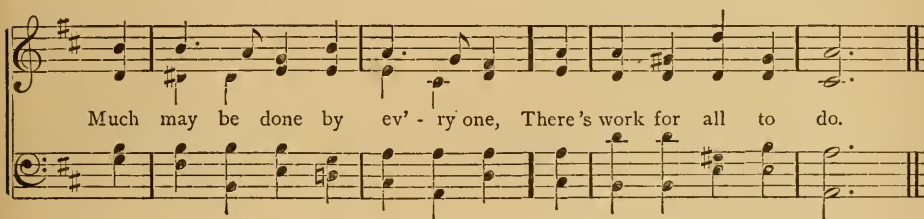
1. Come, friends! the world wants mend - ing; Let none sit down and rest,

But seek to work like he - roes, And no - bly do your best.

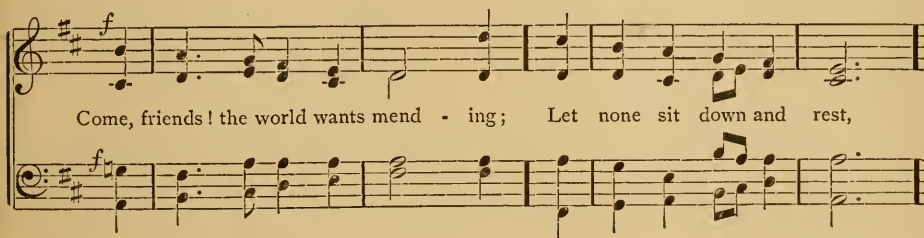
# GOOD WORKS.



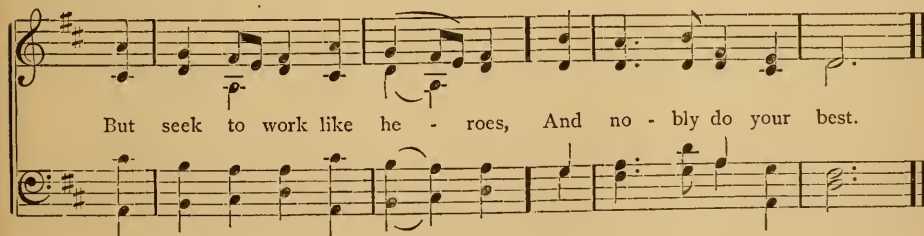
Do what you can for fel - low-man, With hon - est heart and true;



Much may be done by ev' - ry one, There's work for all to do.



Come, friends! the world wants mend - ing; Let none sit down and rest,



But seek to work like he - roes, And no - bly do your best.

2 Though you can do but little,  
That little's something still;  
You'll find a way for something,  
If you but have the will.  
Now bravely fight for what is right,  
And God will help you through;  
Much may be done by ev'ry one,  
There's work for all to do.  
Come, friends! etc.

3 Be kind to those around you,  
To charity hold fast;  
Let each think first of others,  
And leave himself till last.  
Act as you would that others should  
Act always unto you;  
Much may be done by ev'ry one,  
There's work for all to do.  
Come, friends! etc.

## 152.

## FATHERLAND. S. M.

J. S. BACH.

1. Come, broth-ers, let us go! Our Fa-ther is our guide;

And if our way be bright or dark, He's ev-er at our side.

2 The strong be quick to raise  
The weaker when they fall;  
Let love and peace and patience bloom  
In ready help for all.

3 Come, brothers, let us go!  
We travel hand in hand;  
Each with his brother walks in joy  
Through this dear Fatherland.

## 153.

## GOLDEN RULE. P. M.

FRANK L. MOIR.

1. Nev-er lose the gold-en rule, Keep it still in view:

Do to oth-ers as you would They should do to you.

GOOD WORKS.

In their bur - den bear a part; Kind - ly, gen - tly still,

With a brave and lov - ing heart, Shield - ing them from ill.

CHORUS.

Nev - er lose the gold - en rule, Keep it ev - er - more in view :

*A little slower.*

Do to oth - ers as you would They should do to you.

2 Help the feeble ones along,  
Cheer the faint and weak;  
To the sorrow-laden heart  
Words of comfort speak.  
From the bounty of your store  
Freely, freely give;  
Help the struggling and the poor  
Better lives to live.  
Never lose the golden rule, etc.

3 Love the Lord — the first command —  
With thy soul and mind;  
Love thy neighbor as thyself, —  
Both in one combined.  
With each other strive to live  
Justly evermore;  
Always willing to forgive  
Those who grace implore.  
Never lose the golden rule, etc.

154.

## MISSIONARY. 11.10.11.10.10.10.

GEORGE GARDNER.

*Spirited.*

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, bring home the wan-d'ers, Go forth with cour-age all  
 2. Tho' they are slight-ing Him, still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing each pen-i-tent

dan-gers to brave; Weep o'er the err-ing ones, lift up the fall-en,  
 child to re-ceive. Plead with them earn-est-ly, plead with them gent-ly;

Tell them of One who is might-y to save! Res-cue the per-ish-ing,  
 In His great mer-cy each soul may be-lieve. Res-cue the per-ish-ing,

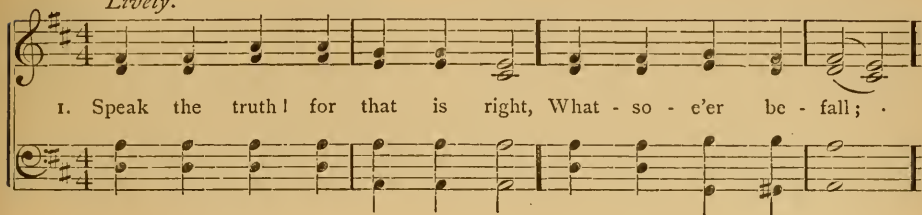
bring home the wan-d'ers, Tell them of God, who is might-y to save!

- 3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,  
 Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;  
 Touched by a loving heart, awakened by kindness,  
 Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.  
 Rescue the perishing, etc.

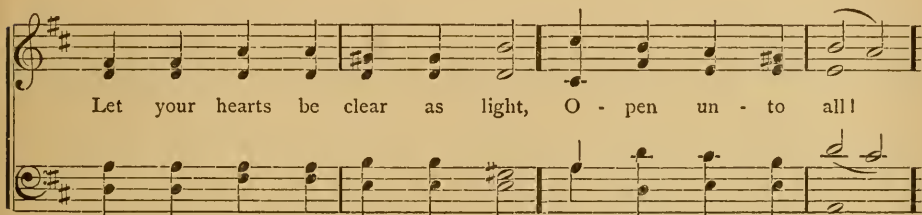
155.

TRUTH. 7s &amp; 5s.

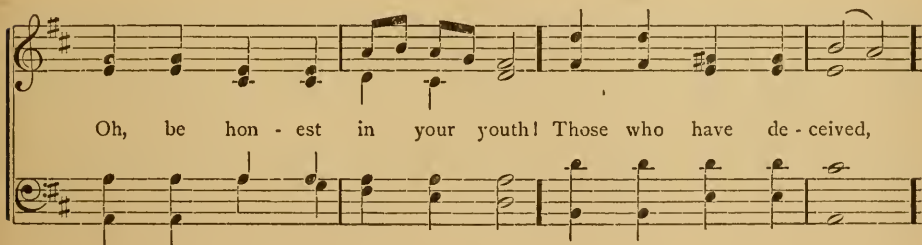
HAYDN.

*Lively.*


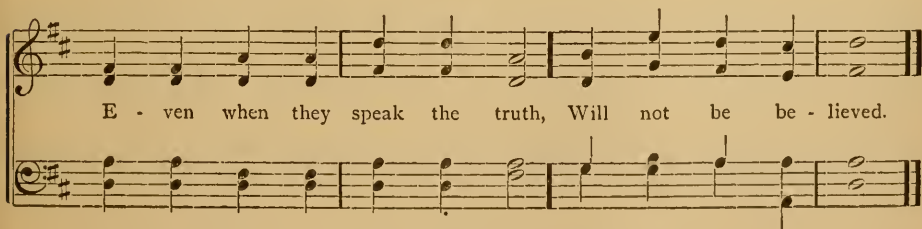
1. Speak the truth! for that is right, What - so - e'er be - fall; .



Let your hearts be clear as light, O - pen un - to all!



Oh, be hon - est in your youth! Those who have de - ceived,



E - ven when they speak the truth, Will not be be - lieved.

2 Speak the truth! for God is true,  
 And your voice is heard;  
 He is watching over you,  
 Marking every word.  
 Pray to Him, for by His might,  
 And by that alone,  
 Every sin with which you fight  
 Can be overthrown.

## 156.

## HELPFULNESS. P. M.

*Moderato.*

Composed for this Hymnal by E. H. BAILEY.

1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish While the days are go - ing by;

There are wear - y souls that per - ish While the days are go - ing by.

If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue,  
Instrumental.

Oh, the good we all may do While the days are go - ing by!

2 There's no time for idle scorning  
While the days are going by;  
Be our faces like the morning,  
While the days are going by.  
Oh, the world is full of sighs,  
Full of sad and weeping eyes!  
Help the fallen one to rise  
While the days are going by!

3 All the loving links that bind us, —  
While the days are going by, —  
One by one we leave behind us,  
While the days are going by!  
But the seeds of good we sow,  
Both in sun and shade will grow,  
And will keep our hearts aglow  
While the days are going by!

157.

## LET IT PASS! P. M.

C. H. PURDAY.

*Cheerfully.*

1. Be not swift to take of - fence, — Let it pass!

An - ger is a foe to sense, — Let it pass! let it pass!

Brood not dark - ly o'er a wrong, Which will dis - ap - pear ere long;

Rath - er sing this cheer - y song, — Let it pass! let it pass!

2 Echo not an angry word, —  
 Let it pass!  
 Think how often you have erred, —  
 Let it pass!  
 Since our joys must pass away  
 Like the dewdrops on the spray,  
 Wherefore should our sorrow stay?  
 Let it pass!

3 If for good you suffer ill, —  
 Let it pass!  
 Oh, be kind and gentle still, —  
 Let it pass!  
 Time at last makes all things straight;  
 Let us not resent, but wait,  
 And our triumph will be great:  
 Let it pass!

## 158. REV. C. T. BROOKS.

## CHARITY. 7s.

1. Raise a glad and grate-ful song, Chil-dren of the lov-ing God!  
 2. Wet with Pit-y's hu-man tear, Warm'd with Mer-cy's heav'n-ly ray,

Still, with pa-tient hearts and strong, Scat-tring seed of love a-broad.  
 It shall spring, sad hearts to cheer,— Bloom, to light the lone-ly way.

3 On Love's errands as ye go  
 Through dark paths of Misery's land,  
 Helping want and soothing woe  
 With soft word and kindly hand,—

4 Unseen blessings throng your way;  
 Angels, hid in Woe's dark guise,  
 Shall, in heav'nly light, one day  
 Stand reveal'd before your eyes.

## 159. JOHN TAYLOR.

## GOOD WORKS. 7s.

W. H. MONK.

1. Lord, what of-f'rings shall we bring At Thine al-tars when we bow?

Hearts, the pure, un-sul-lied spring Whence the kind af-fec-tions flow;

2 Willing hands to lead the blind,  
 Bind the wounded, feed the poor;  
 Love, embracing all our kind,  
 Charity, with liberal store.

3 Teach us, O Thou heav'nly King!  
 Thus to show our grateful mind,  
 Thus the accepted offering bring,—  
 Love to Thee and all mankind.

160.

GIVING. 6s &amp; 5s. D.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR.

SAMUEL SMITH.

1. See the riv - ers flow - ing Down - ward to the sea,

Pour - ing all their treas - ures Boun - ti - ful and free:

Yet, to help their giv - ing, Hid - den springs a - rise;

Or, if need be, show - ers Feed them from the skies!

2 Watch the princely flowers  
 Their rich fragrance spread,  
 Load the air with perfumes,  
 From their beauty shed:  
 Yet their lavish spending  
 Leaves them not in dearth,  
 With fresh life replenished  
 By their mother Earth!

3 Give thy heart's best treasures, —  
 From fair Nature learn:  
 Give thy love; and ask not,  
 Wait not a return!  
 And the more thou spendest  
 From thy little store,  
 With a double bounty,  
 God will give thee more.

161.

THE TWO WORLDS. 8s & 7s.

A. LAIGHTON.

Composed for this Hymnal by E. H. BAILEY.

*Slow, with expression.*

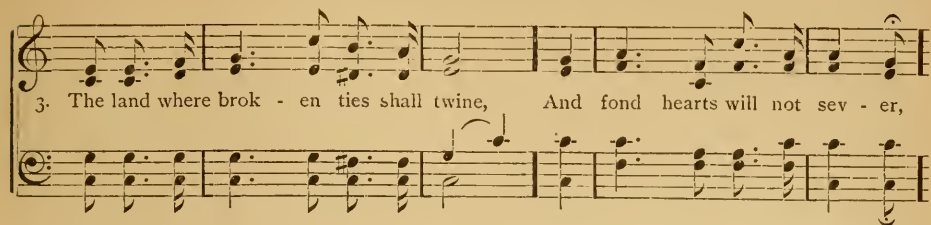
1. The world is bright and fair, we know, The skies are arch'd in glo - ry;

The stars shine on, the sweet flow'rs blow, And tell their bless-ed sto - ry.


2. But soft - er than the Sum-mer's breath, And fair - er than its ro - ses,

Will be the clime a - far when Death The pear - ly gates un - clo - ses, -

# HEAVEN AND HEAVENLY COMFORT.



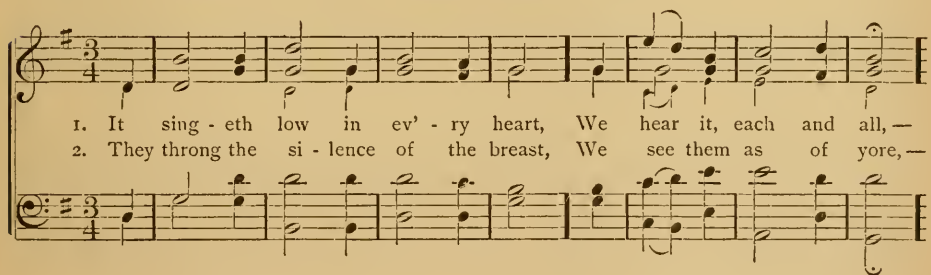
3. The land where brok - en ties shall twine, And fond hearts will not sev - er,



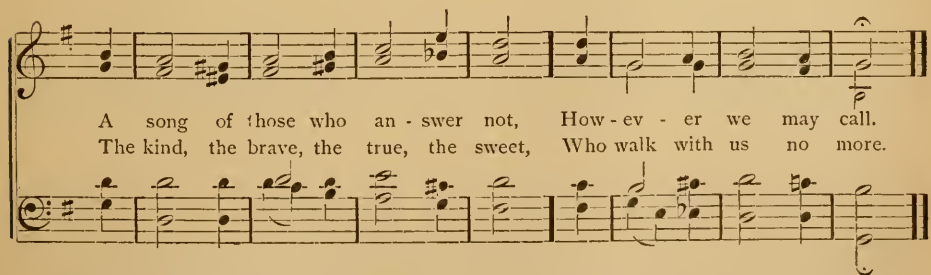
Where Love's pure light shall bright - er · shine For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

## 162. J. W. CHADWICK. GONE BEFORE. C. M.

L. SPOHR.



1. It sing - eth low in ev' - ry heart, We hear it, each and all, —  
2. They throng the si - lence of the breast, We see them as of yore, —



A song of those who an - swer not, How - ev - er we may call.  
The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet, Who walk with us no more.

3 More home-like seems the vast unknown  
Since they have entered there;  
To follow them were not so hard,  
Wherever they may fare.

4 They cannot be where God is not,  
On any sea or shore;  
Whate'er betides, Thy love abides,  
Our God, for evermore!

163.

BETTER LAND. 7.5.7.5.7.7.

C. F. ALEXANDER.

1. Ev' - ry morn the red sun Ri - ses warm and bright;  
2. Ev' - ry spring the sweet young flow'rs O - pen fresh and gay;

But the eve - ning com - eth on, And the dark cold night:  
Till the chil - ly au - tumn hours With - er them a - way:

*f* *After last verse.*  
There's a bright land far a - way, Where is nev - er - end - ing day.  
There's a land we have not seen Where the trees are al - ways green. A - MEN.

3 Little birds sing songs of praise  
All the summer long;  
But in colder, shorter days,  
They forget their song:  
There's a place where angels sing  
Ceaseless praises to their King.

4 Who shall go to that bright land?  
All who do the right.  
Holy children there shall stand  
In their robes of white.  
In that Heaven so bright and blest  
Is our everlasting rest. AMEN.

164.

F. L. HOSMER.

COMFORT. II. IO. II. IO. D.

S. WEBBE.

1. Fa - ther, to Thee we look in all our sor - row: Thou art the

# HEAVEN AND HEAVENLY COMFORT.

foun - tain whence our heal - ing flows. Dark though the night, joy  
with its calm the

com - eth with the mor - row: Safe - ly they rest who on Thy  
thought that Thou art o'er us, And we grow qui - et, fold - ed

*Fine.*

love re - pose. When fond hopes fail, and skies are dark be -  
in Thy peace.

*D. S.*

- fore us, When the vain cares that vex our life in - crease, Comes

- 2 Naught shall affright us, on Thy goodness leaning;  
 Low in the heart, Faith singeth still her song;  
 Chastened by pain, we learn life's deeper meaning;  
 And, in our weakness, Thou dost make us strong.  
 Patient, O heart, though heavy be thy sorrows!  
 Be not cast down, disquieted in vain;  
 Yet shalt thou praise Him, when these darkened furrows,  
 Where now He plougheth, wave with golden grain.

165.

F. W. FABER.

O PARADISE! P.M.

J. BARNEY.

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?

CHORUS.

Where loy - al hearts and true

Where loy - - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

*After last verse.*  
All rap-ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A - MEN.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!  
We want to sin no more;  
We want to be as pure on earth  
As on Thy spotless shore.  
Where loyal hearts, etc.

3 Dear Father, Lord of Paradise!  
Oh, keep us in Thy love,  
And guide us to that happy land  
Of perfect rest above!  
Where loyal hearts, etc.

166.

NEARER HOME. P. M.

Composed for this Hymnal by A. WHITNEY.

I. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and

o'er, — Near - er my part - ing hour am I Than

e'er I was be - fore. Near - er home, near - er home! I'm

near - er my home to - day Than I've ev - er been be - fore!

2 Father, be Thou my stay, —  
 Lead me safe and slow!  
 For it may be that I am nearer home,  
 Am nearer now than I know.  
 Nearer home, nearer home!  
 It may be I'm nearer my home, —  
 Yes, nearer now than I know!

167. **Rev. C. T. BROOKS. IN MEMORIAM. P. M.**

MENDELSSOHN.

1. O Fa-ther! by Thy ho-ly will An-oth-er dear one we re-sign;  
 2. God's ev-er-last-ing arms en-fold His chil-dren all, — be-low, a-bove;

Thy will be done! Thy will be done! Help Thou our strug-gling hearts be still!  
 Thy will be done! Thy will be done! This shall our trust-ing hearts up-hold:

*rit.*  
 Was not our loved one al-so Thine? Thy will be done! Thy will be done!  
 That we are God's, and God is love! Thy will be done! Thy will be done!

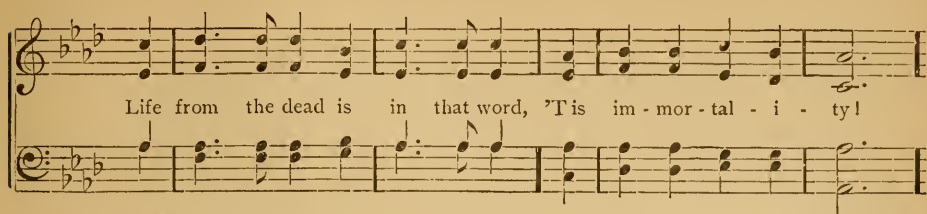
168. **FOR EVER WITH THE LORD. S. M. D.**

J. MONTGOMERY.

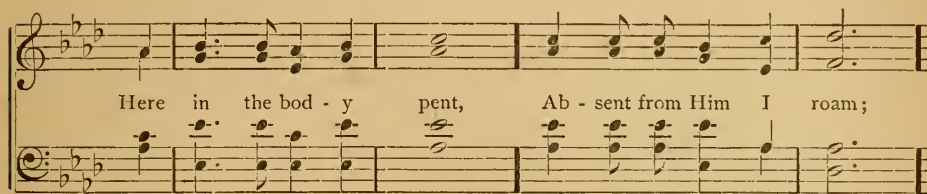
J. WOODBURY.

*Not fast.*  
 1. "For ev-er with the Lord!" A-men, so let it be!

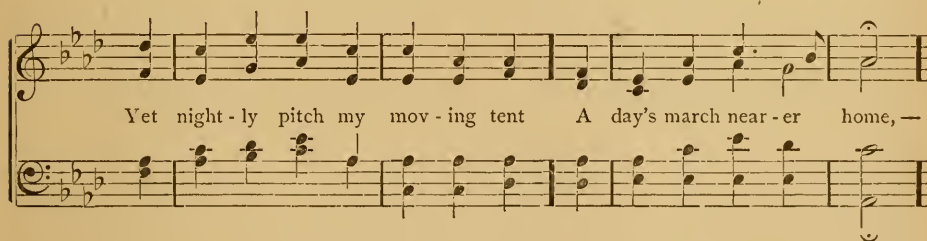
# HEAVEN AND HEAVENLY COMFORT.



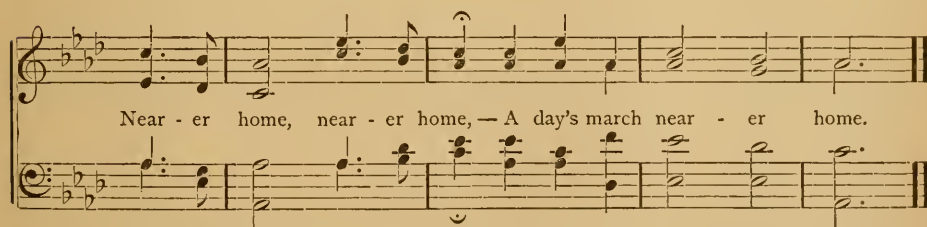
Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty!



Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam;



Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home, —



Near - er home, near - er home, — A day's march near - er home.

2 My Father's house on high,  
Home of my soul, how near  
At times to Faith's foreseeing eye  
Thy golden gates appear!  
Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam;  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.  
Nearer home, etc.

3 And then I feel that He,  
Remember'd or forgot,  
The Lord, is never far from me,  
Though I perceive Him not.  
Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam;  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.  
Nearer home, etc.

169. Rev. H. F. LYTE. ABIDE WITH ME. 108.

W. H. MONK.

1. Abide with me! fast falls the even - tide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me a - bidel

When other help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bidel with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day,  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass  
away;  
Change and decay in all around I see:  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 Come, then, in light before my closing eyes!  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the  
skies! [shadows flee:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain  
In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

170. MELODY. C. M.

German.

1. O God! our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.  
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same. A - MEN.

3 A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone,—  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

4 O God! our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our God while troubles last,  
And our eternal home. AMEN.

171.

HEAVENLY HOME. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

i. We are but pil - grims here, Heav'n is our home;

Trav'l - ing through des - erts drear, Heav'n is our home.

Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round us on ev' - ry hand,

*After last verse.*  
Heav'n is our fa - ther - land, Heav'n is our home. A - MEN.

2 What though the tempests rage?  
Heaven is our home;  
Short is our pilgrimage,  
Heaven is our home.  
Time's wild and wintry blast  
Soon will be overpast,  
We shall reach home at last;  
Heaven is our home.

3 Lord, may we murmur not, —  
Heaven is our home, —  
Whate'er our earthly lot,  
Heaven is our home.  
Grant us at last to stand  
There at Thine own Right Hand,  
In Thy blest fatherland!  
Heaven is our home. AMEN.

172.

WHAT IS BIRDIE DOING? 6s & 5s.

EMMA PITT.

Composed for this Hymnal by R. H. CLOUSTON, Jr.

1. What is bird - ie do - ing As he hops a - round,  
2. What is bird - ie do - ing As he flies a - bove?

Chirp - ing while he's eat - ing Crumbs from off the ground?  
Oh, he's sing - ing sweet - ly His bright song of love!

CHORUS. *ff*

Bird - ie's sing - ing prais - es; So will I, — yes, I!

Bird - ie's sing - ing prais - es To his God on high!

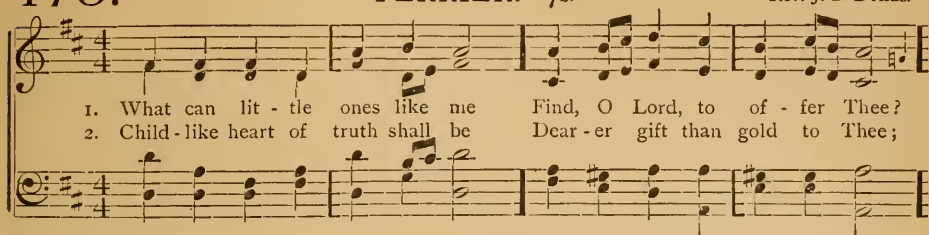
3 Birdie says, "God loves me;  
Made my wings to fly;  
Gave me strength to help me  
Soar so near the sky."  
Birdie's singing, etc.

4 Yes, God loves the birdies,  
Loves the children too;  
Gives us food and raiment,  
Parents kind and true.  
Birdie's singing, etc.

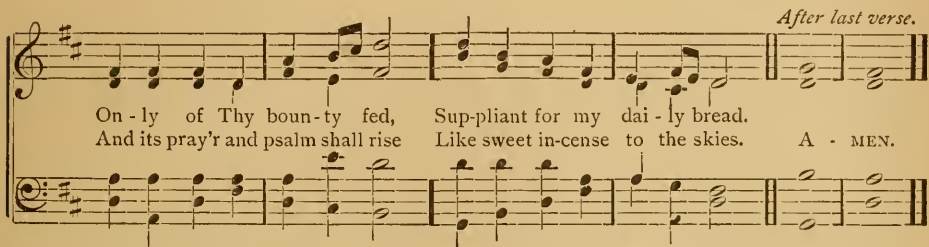
173.

FERRIER. 7s.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



1. What can lit - tle ones like me Find, O Lord, to of - fer Thee?  
2. Child-like heart of truth shall be Dear - er gift than gold to Thee;



*After last verse.*  
On - ly of Thy boun - ty fed, Sup - pliant for my dai - ly bread.  
And its pray'r and psalm shall rise Like sweet in - cense to the skies. A - MEN.

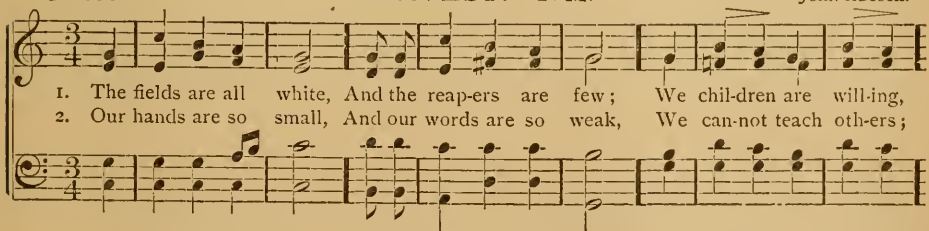
3 Teach me, then, the steps to trace  
Of the Saviour full of grace;  
All his footsteps as a child,  
Holy, harmless, undefiled.

4 Thus, O Lord, in Thy dear love  
Fit me for Thy rest above;  
Help me, this and ev'ry day,  
All Thy precepts to obey! AMEN.

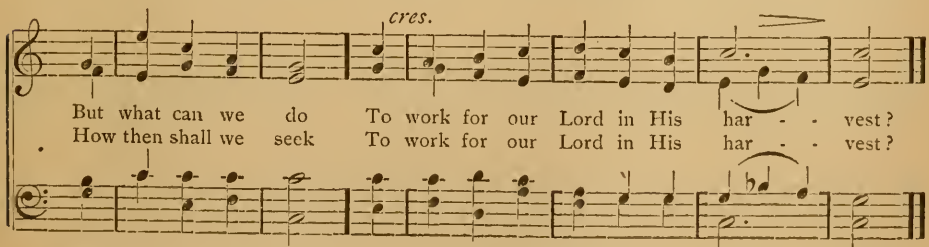
174.

HARVEST. P. M.

JOHN ADCOCK.



1. The fields are all white, And the reapers are few; We chil-dren are will-ing,  
2. Our hands are so small, And our words are so weak, We can-not teach oth-ers;



*cres.*  
But what can we do To work for our Lord in His har - - vest?  
How then shall we seek To work for our Lord in His har - - vest?

3 We'll work by our prayers,  
By the pennies we bring,  
By small self-denials, —  
The least little thing  
May work for our Lord in His harvest.

4 Until, by-and-by,  
As the years pass at length,  
We too may be reapers,  
And go forth in strength  
To work for our Lord in His harvest.

175.

CHILDREN'S MITE. 8s & 7s.

AUGUSTA LARNED.

S. B. SAXTON.

1. Lit - tle hands, be free in giv - ing; Lit - tle hearts, be glad to serve:

Each un - self - ish act of liv - ing God fails nev - er to ob - serve.

Give not on - ly gold and treas - ure, Give your sym - pa - thy and care;

Love that knew not stint or meas - ure Je - sus scat - ter'd ev' - ry - where.

- 2 All the goods your hands can carry  
 When you stand with God on high  
 Are your blessings to the weary,  
 To the sick and poor who sigh.  
 Thus you garner up in heaven —  
 Children know and ever heed —  
 All the joy your lives have given  
 To God's little ones in need.

176.

THY KINGDOM COME. 8s & 7s.

A. RANDEGGER.

1. God of heav'n, O hear us sing - ing! On - ly lit - tle ones are we,  
2. Let Thy king - dom come, we pray Thee, Let the world in Thee find rest;

Yet a great pe - ti - tion bring - ing, Fa - ther, now we come to Thee.  
Let all know Thee and o - bey Thee, Lov - ing, prais - ing, bless - ing, blessed.

*After last verse.*

A - MEN.

*Ad lib. at end of last verse.*

3 Let the sweet and joyful story  
Of the Saviour's wondrous love  
Wake on earth a song of glory,  
Like the Angels' song above.

4 Father, send the glorious hour,  
Every heart be Thine alone!  
For the kingdom and the power  
And the glory are Thine own. AMEN.

177.

TO AND FRO. P.M.

HENRY TUCKER.

1. To and fro! to and fro! Hear the tread of lit - tle chil - dren,

As they go, as they go, — Bus - y march of bus - y feet! *Fine.*

Here and there, ev' - ry - where, Joy - ous songs we're sing - ing;

Loud and clear, full of cheer, Hap - py tones are ring - ing. *D. C.*

2 To and fro! to and fro!  
 Hear the tread of little children,  
 As they go, as they go, —  
 Busy march of busy feet!  
 Blithe and gay, all the day,  
 Early morn till even;  
 Let us raise songs of praise  
 To our God in heaven.  
 To and fro, to and fro! etc.

178.

SEASONS. 7s &amp; 6s. D.

MENDELSSOHN.

1. The ev - er - chang - ing sea - sons In si - lence come and go;

But Thou, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, No time or change canst know.

Oh, pour Thy grace up - on us, That we may wor - thier be,

*Ritard.*  
Each year that pass - es o'er us, To dwell in heav'n with Thee!

- 2 Oh, by each mercy sent us,  
 And by each grief and pain,  
 By blessings like the sunshine,  
 And sorrows like the rain,  
 Our barren hearts make fruitful  
 With every goodly grace,  
 That we Thy name may hallow,  
 And see at last Thy face.

179.

## COMMEMORATION. 7s &amp; 6s. D.

Rev. T. A. STOWELL.

MATTHEW COOKE.

1. Come, Chris - tian youths and maid - ens, Come, broth - ers, old and young,

Up - lift your hearts and voi - ces, Be praise on ev' - ry tongue.

With - in this house we gath - er, Our year - ly feast to hold;

After last verse.  
Come, join our joy - ful an - them, Ye broth - ers, young and old. A - MEN.

2 Come, sing with us the praises  
Of God's preserving care,  
Who safe from harm has kept us  
Throughout another year;  
And crowned our lives with mercies  
Unnumbered as the sand,  
Which day by day have reached us  
From His all-gracious hand.

3 Come, praise Him for the promise  
Of strength in weakness given;  
For means of grace provided,  
For blessed hope of heaven.  
Oh, Christian youths and maidens!  
Oh, brothers, old and young!  
Uplift your hearts and voices,  
And let His praise be sung. AMEN.

## 180. "THE WORLD ITSELF KEEPS EASTER DAY."

Contributed to this Hymnal by JOHN A. PRESTON.

*Allegro.*

1. The world it - self keeps East - er Day, And East - er larks are sing - ing;  
2. There stood three Ma - ries by the tomb On East - er morn - ing ear - ly,

And East - er flow'rs are bloom - ing gay, And East - er buds are spring - ing.  
When day had scarce - ly chased the gloom, And dew was white and pearl - y.

The Lord hath ris'n, as all things tell: Good Christians, see ye rise as well!

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - - - lu - - - ia!

3 But earlier still the Angel sped,  
His news of comfort giving;  
And "Why," he said, "among the dead  
Thus seek ye for the living?"  
The Lord hath risen, etc.

4 The Church is keeping Easter Day,  
And Easter hymns are sounding,  
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,  
The altar now surrounding.  
The Lord hath risen, etc.

## 181. "YE HAPPY BELLS OF EASTER DAY."

Rev. J. S. B. HODGES.

*Fast.*

1. Ye hap-py bells of East-er Day!  
 2. Ye glo-ry-bells of East-er Day! ORGAN.

Ring, ring your joy Thro' earth and sky! Ye ring a glo-rious word;  
 The hills that rise A - gainst the skies Re-ech-o with the word, —

The notes that swell in glad-ness tell The ris-ing of the Lord!  
 The vic-tor breath that con-quers Death, — The ris-ing of the Lord!

ORGAN.

3 Ye passion-bells of Easter Day!  
 The bitter cup  
 He lifted up,  
 Salvation to afford:  
 Ye saintly bells! your passion tells  
 The rising of the Lord!

4 Ye victor bells of Easter Day!  
 The thorny crown  
 He layeth down:  
 Ring! ring! with strong accord,  
 The mighty strain of love and pain, —  
 The rising of the Lord!

## 182. "THE BUDS ARE BURSTING ON THE TREES."

MABEL G. OSGOOD.

Composed for this Hymnal by R. H. CLOUSTON, Jr.

*To be sung in unison.*

*mf*  
1. The buds are burst-ing on the trees, The earth a-wakes a-gain;

The birds are sing-ing out their glees, For Christ a-gain doth reign.

A-wake, and Al-le-lu-ias sing! For Death is slain and Christ is

*Inst.* *rit.*  
King. A-wake, a-wake! and let the cho-rus swell, With voice and harp and East-er bell.

2 Come, let us all sweet blossoms bring  
The risen Lord to greet,  
And make our hearts an offering,  
And lay them at his feet.  
Awake! etc.

3 No longer death and hopeless gloom  
Shall grieve our souls distressed;  
For Christ has trodden, through the tomb,  
A pathway for the blest.  
Awake! etc.

## 183. "SWEETLY ARE THE BIRDS SINGING."

EMILY CHAPMAN.

Composed for this Hymnal by R. H. CLOUSTON, Jr.

1. Sweet-ly are the birds sing-ing At East-er dawn; Sweet-ly are the  
2. Birds, oh ne'er for-get your sing-ing At East-er dawn! Bells, may ye be

bells ring-ing On East-er morn. And the words that they say,  
al-ways ring-ing On East-er morn! When the gloom-y night has gone,

On this gladsome East-er day, Are "Christ the Lord is ris-en, is ris-en!"  
And this brightest day is born, Sing, "Christ the Lord is ris-en, is ris-en!"

3 Easter buds as now were growing  
Ages ago;  
Easter lilies then were blooming  
By the waters' flow;  
And in Nature all was bright,  
Bathed in holy, radiant light,  
For "Christ the Lord is risen, is risen!"

4 Buds, ye soon will turn to flowers,  
Cherry and white;  
Storms of snow will change to showers,  
Darkness to light.  
With the wakening of the spring,  
Birds and flowers sweetly sing,  
Lo, "Christ the Lord is risen, is risen!"

184.

ALL SEASONS. P.M.

1. Down in the valley, By the little rill, Where the merry brooklet flows, Never standing still,—  
2. High on the hill-side, In the forest shade, Out upon the meadows green, Down within the glade,—

There grow the vi-o-lets, There the May-flow'rs spring, Down beneath the willows,  
There grow the lil-ies red, There the dai-sies grow, High up-on the hill-side,

Down where the waters sing. Spring-time comes to bring to me The violets blue 'neath the  
And in the meadows low. Sum-mer comes to bring to me The daisies bright on the

willow-tree,— Spring-time comes to bring to me The violets blue 'neath the willow-tree.  
sun-ny lea,— Sum-mer comes to bring to me The daisies bright on the sun-ny lea.

3 Out in the forest,  
Where the shadows green  
Rest upon the mossy rocks,  
Sunny gleams between,—  
There grows the golden-rod,  
Ere the asters die,  
When the leaves are falling,  
And Autumn draweth nigh.

||: Autumn comes to bring to me  
The aster bright 'neath the leafless tree.:||

4 Over the mountain,  
O'er the dreary hill,  
Blossom out the flakes of snow  
Silently and still:  
Strange winter blossoms they,  
Pure, and fair, and white,  
Glowing in the sunbeams,  
Smiling in the light.

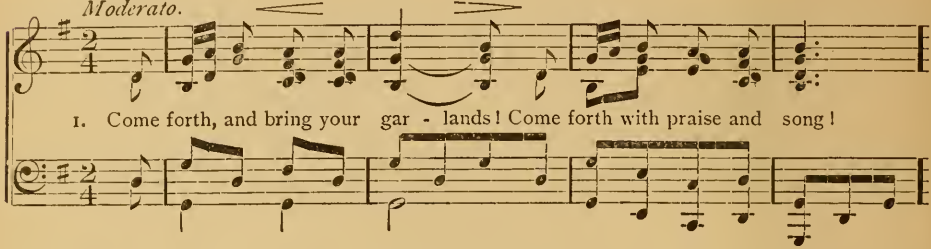
||: Winter comes to bring to me  
The snow-flake bloom o'er the land and sea.:||

# 185. "COME FORTH, AND BRING YOUR GARLANDS."

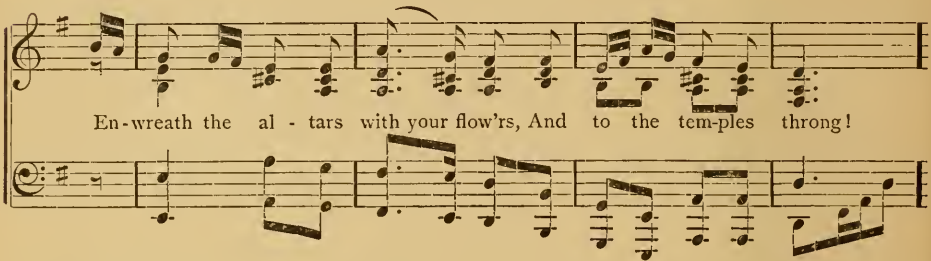
To be sung in unison.

H. KOTZSCHMAR.

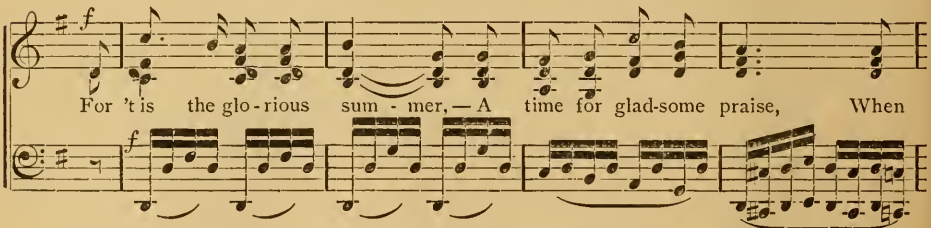
*Moderato.*



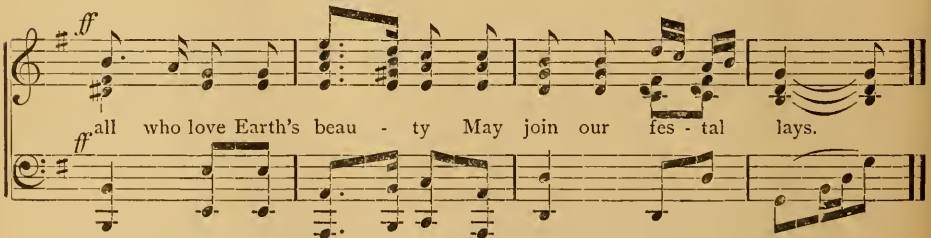
1. Come forth, and bring your gar - lands! Come forth with praise and song!



En-wreath the al - tars with your flow'rs, And to the tem-ples throng!



For 'tis the glo-rious sum - mer, — A time for glad-some praise, When



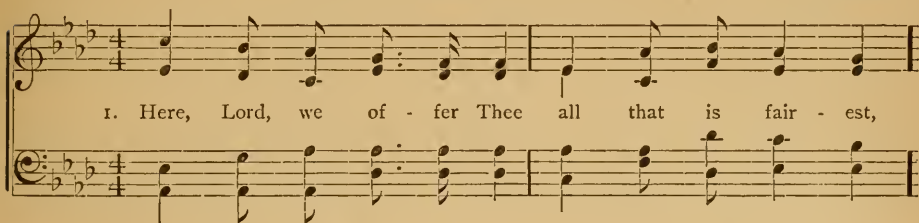
all who love Earth's beau - ty May join our fes - tal lays.

2 Oh, what so sweet as summer,  
When all the sky is blue,  
And when the sunbeam's arrows  
Pierce all the green Earth through!  
And what so sweet as flowers,  
The blossoms white and red,  
Where troops of bright-wing'd insects  
Secure their daily bread!

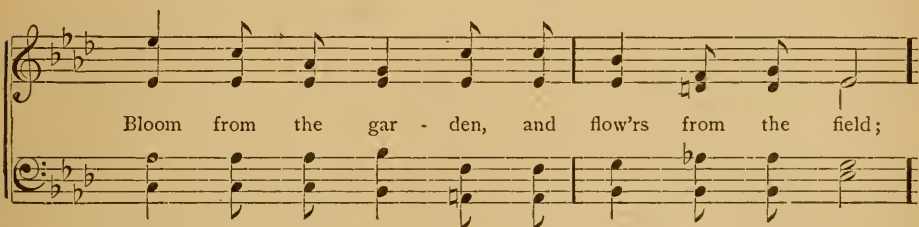
3 Oh, what so sweet as birds are,  
That echo, in their trills,  
The music of the summer winds,  
The murmur of the rills!  
And all these sights and voices,  
In garden, field, and grove,  
Make Earth, array'd in beauty,  
A type of God's own love.

## 186. Rev. G. BLUNT. OFFERTORY. I IS &amp; IOS.

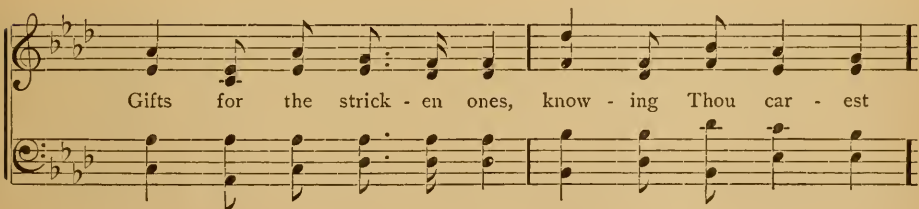
MARY PALMER.



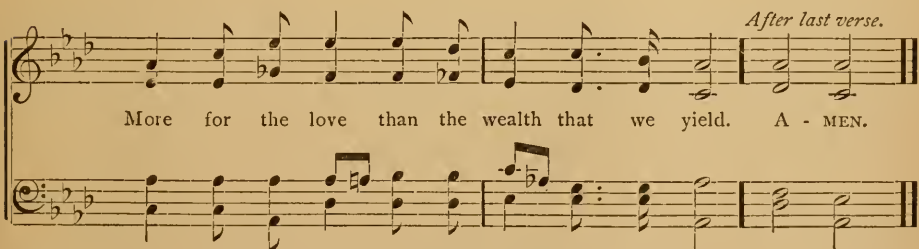
1. Here, Lord, we of - fer Thee all that is fair - est,



Bloom from the gar - den, and flow'rs from the field;



Gifts for the strick - en ones, know - ing Thou car - est



More for the love than the wealth that we yield. A - MEN.

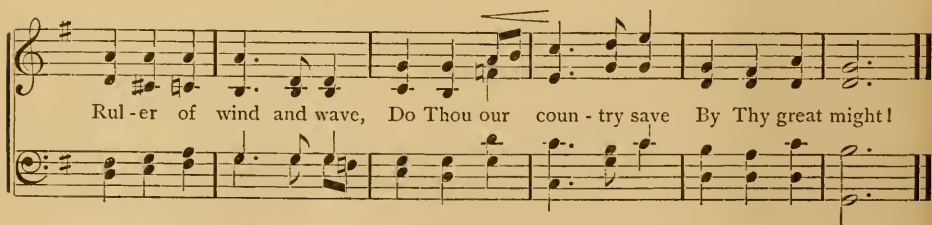
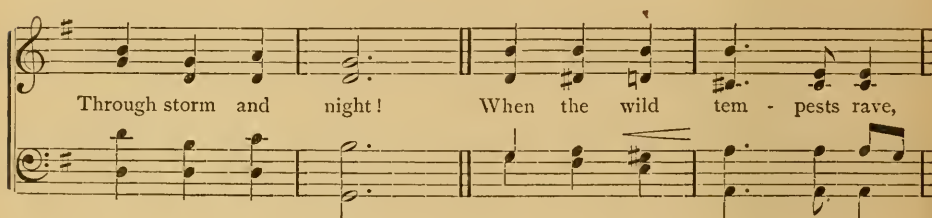
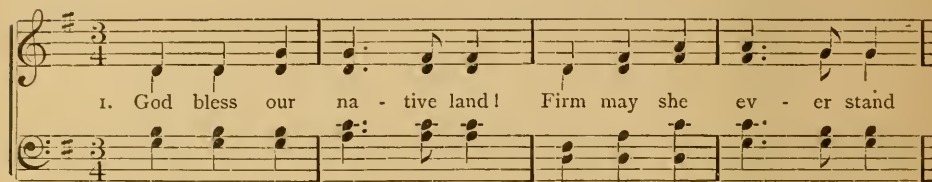
2 Raise, Lord, to health again those who have sicken'd,  
 Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;  
 Give of Thy grace unto souls Thou hast quicken'd,  
 Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.

3 We, Lord, like flowers, must bloom and must wither;  
 We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die;  
 Gather us, Lord, to Thy presence forever,  
 Grant us a place in the mansions on high. AMEN.

187.

COLUMBIA. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Composed for this Hymnal by E. H. BAILEY.



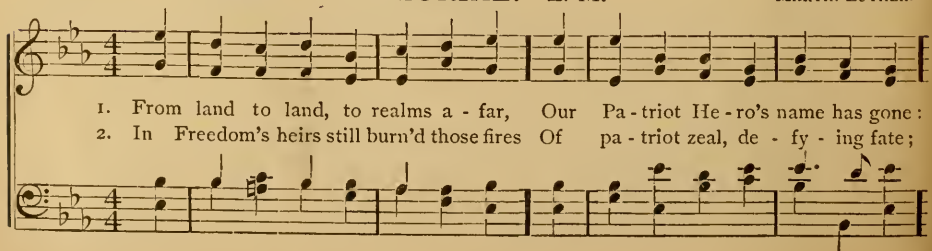
2 For her our pray'rs shall be,  
 Our fathers' God, to Thee:  
 On Thee we wait!  
 Be her walls Holiness;  
 Her rulers, Righteousness;  
 Her officers be Peace:  
 God save the State!

188.

H. G. SPAULDING.

MEMORIAL. L. M.

MARTIN LUTHER.



# HARVEST.

“Fore-most in peace, and first in war, First in our hearts,” our Wash-ington!  
And loy-al sons of loy-al sires Pour'd out their blood to save the State.

3 Those heroes' fame, with jealous care,  
We guard from Time's destroying hand:  
Decay, that smites all else, shall spare  
Their memory who preserved our land.

4 Send down, O God! Thy peace to bless  
The peace their dying won for us,  
Till over town and wilderness  
Extends Thy truth victorious.

## 189. WALTER N. EVANS. RUTH. 8s & 7s.

1. In the glo-rious days of har-vest, Pa-tient-ly, from ear-ly morn,  
2. And the glean-ers fol-low af-ter, Sav-ing many an ear of worth

*After last verse.*  
Work the hard-y reap-ers, bind-ing Lord-ly sheaves of gold-en corn.  
That the reap-ers' hur-ried foot-steps Rude-ly crush'd up-on the earth. A-MEN.

3 Gleaners we in life's great harvest;  
Seeking, in each lowly spot,  
Tender grains of sweetest promise,  
By the reapers heeded not.

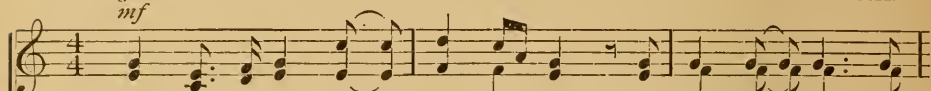
4 Every dark and hidden corner  
Of the boundless harvest-field,  
Search'd with earnest, loving labor,  
Germs of noble life will yield.

5 And, when earthly days are ended,  
When the restful night is come,  
We shall wake to share the glory  
Of our Father's "Harvest Home." AMEN.

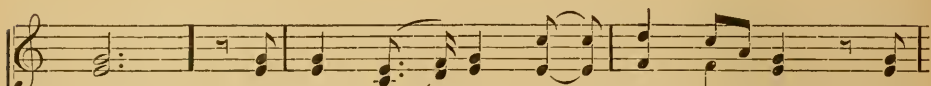
## 190. CAROL FOR HARVEST THANKSGIVING.

*Allegretto.*  
*mf*


W. H. GILL.




1. Sing - ing, the reap - ers home-ward come, — I - o! I - o! I -  
 2. Sing - ers are fill - ing the twi - light dim With cheer - ful - song, — I -  
 3. Si - lent - ly, night - ly fell the dew, And gent - ly the rain, — I -



o! Mer - ri - ly sing - ing the har - vest home, — I -  
 o! The spir - it of song as - cends to Him Who  
 o! But who can tell how the green corn grew, Or

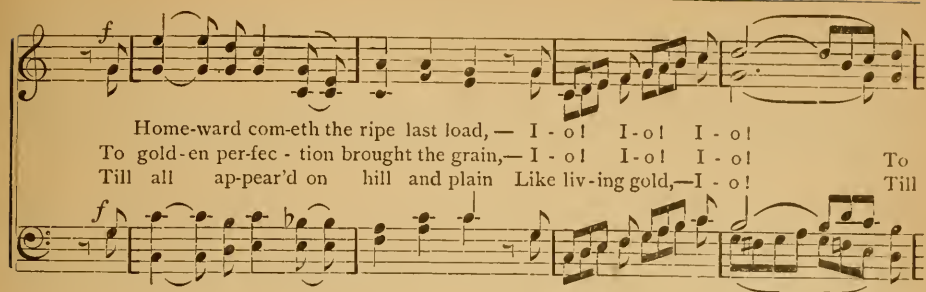


o! I - o! I - o! I - o! I - o! I - o!  
 caus - eth the corn to grow, who caus - eth the corn to grow.  
 who be - held it grow, or who be - held it grow?

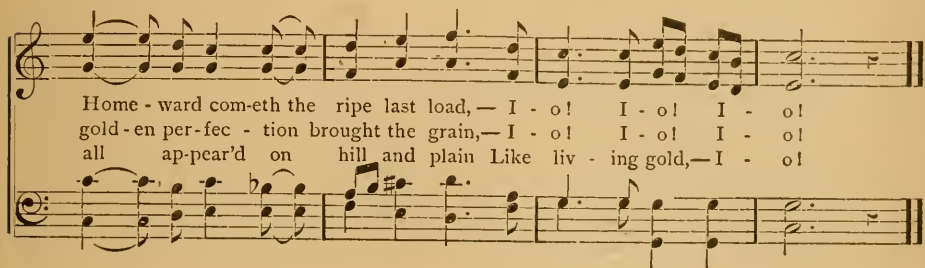


*p* A - long the field, a - long the road, Where Au-tumn is scat-ter-ing leaves a-broad,  
 He free - ly sent the gen - tle rain; The Sum - mer glo - ri - fied hill and plain,  
 Oh, God, the good in sun and rain! He look'd on the flour-ish-ing fields of grain,  
*p*

# HARVEST.



Home-ward com-eth the ripe last load, — I - o! I - o! I - o!  
 To gold-en per-fec - tion brought the grain, — I - o! I - o! I - o! To  
 Till all ap-pear'd on hill and plain Like liv-ing gold, — I - o! Till



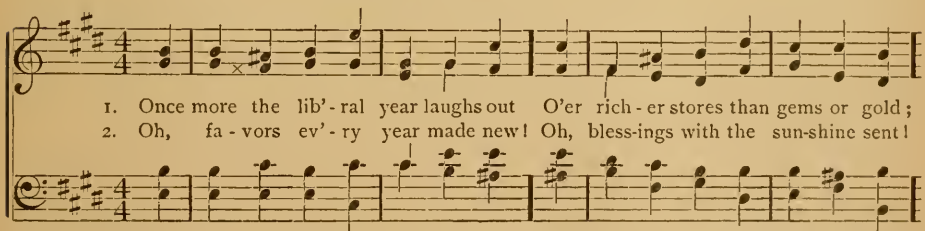
Home - ward com-eth the ripe last load, — I - o! I - o! I - o!  
 gold - en per-fec - tion brought the grain, — I - o! I - o! I - o!  
 all ap-pear'd on hill and plain Like liv - ing gold, — I - o!

191.

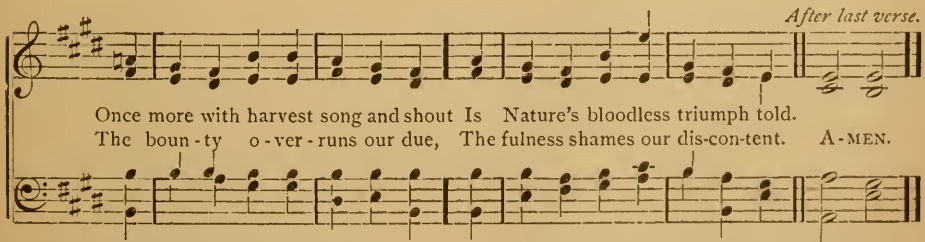
J. G. WHITTIER.

## THANKSGIVING. L. M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



1. Once more the lib'-ral year laughs out O'er rich-er stores than gems or gold;  
 2. Oh, fa-vors ev'-ry year made new! Oh, blessings with the sun-shine sent!



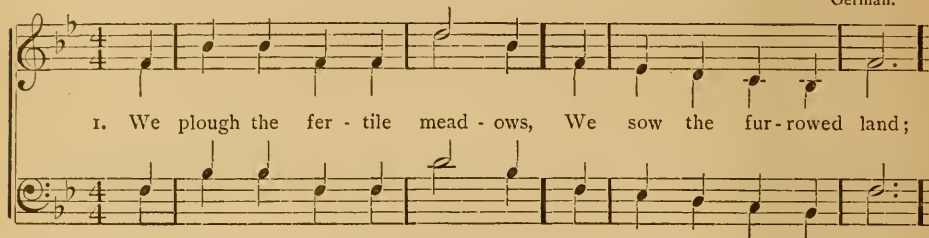
*After last verse.*  
 Once more with harvest song and shout Is Nature's bloodless triumph told.  
 The boun-ty o-ver-runs our due, The fulness shames our dis-con-tent. A-MEN.

3 We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom on;  
 We murmur, but the corn-ears fill;  
 We choose the shadow, but the sun  
 That casts it shines behind us still.

4 Now let these altars, wreath'd with flowers  
 And piled with fruits, awake again  
 Thanksgiving for the golden hours,  
 The early and the latter rain! AMEN.

## 192. "WE PLOUGH THE FERTILE MEADOWS."

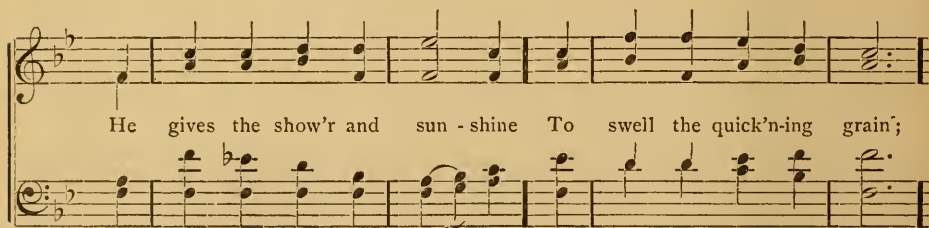
German.



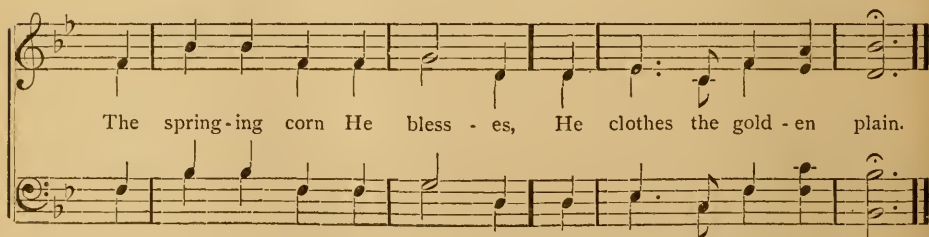
1. We plough the fer - tile mead - ows, We sow the fur-rowed land;



But all the growth and in - crease Are in God's might - y hand.



He gives the show'r and sun - shine To swell the quick'n-ing grain;

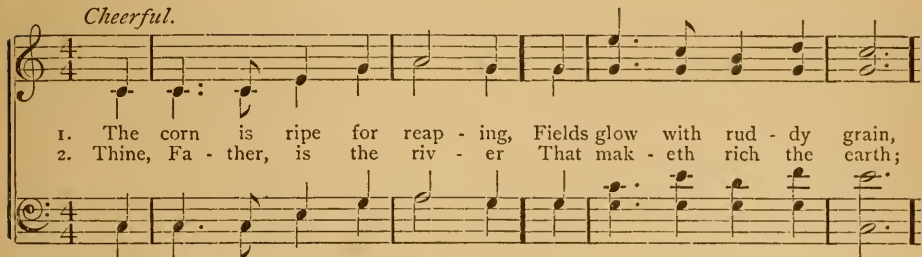


The spring-ing corn He bless - es, He clothes the gold - en plain.

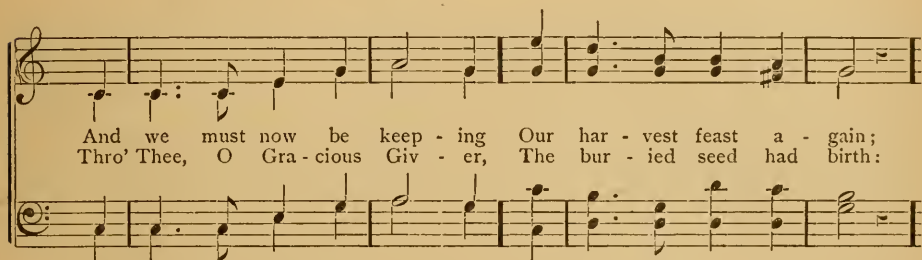
2 He only is the Maker  
Of all things near and far,  
He forms the earth and ocean,  
He kindles every star;  
His love ordains the seasons,  
By Him are all things fed:  
He for the sparrow careth,  
He gives our daily bread.

3 All praise to Thee, our Father,  
Thou giver of all good;  
Upon whose care dependeth  
Our life and health and food;  
We bring our glad thanksgiving,  
Our gifts of love and praise;  
Be Thine our grateful service,  
The harvest of our days.

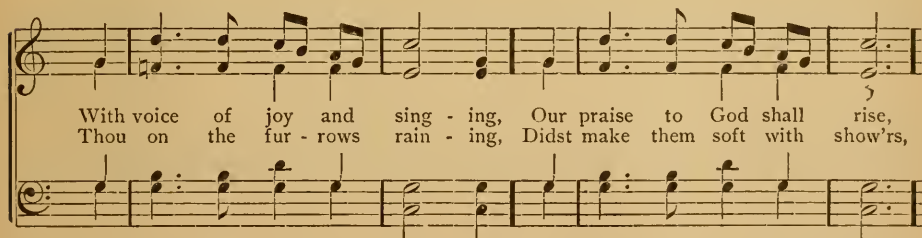
## 193. "THE CORN IS RIPE FOR REAPING."

*Cheerful.*


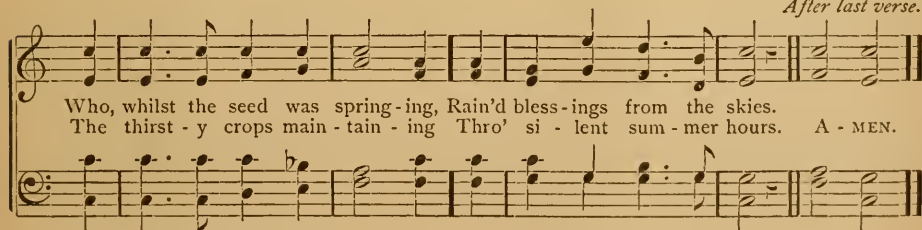
1. The corn is ripe for reap - ing, Fields glow with rud - dy grain,  
2. Thine, Fa - ther, is the riv - er, That mak - eth rich the earth;



And we must now be keep - ing, Our har - vest feast a - gain;  
Thro' Thee, O Gra - cious Giv - er, The bur - ied seed had birth:



With voice of joy and sing - ing, Our praise to God shall rise,  
Thou on the fur - rows rain - ing, Didst make them soft with show'rs,

*After last verse.*


Who, whilst the seed was spring - ing, Rain'd bless - ings from the skies.  
The thirst - y crops main - tain - ing Thro' si - lent sum - mer hours. A - MEN.

3 The year, by Thee anointed,  
Is now with goodness crowned;  
Robed in the robes appointed,  
With gladness girded round.  
We thank Thee for the blessing  
Which meets us on our way,  
And come, Thy love confessing,  
With happy hearts to-day.

4 But whilst our lips are praising,  
Our lives to Thee belong;  
With them we would be raising  
A nobler, sweeter song;  
One that may sound forever,  
Whilst earth's great Harvest speeds, —  
A song of high endeavor  
Rung out in earnest deeds. AMEN.

# 194. "THE DAY THAT CHRIST WAS BORN."

*f*

1. Ring, ring the bells, the joy - ful bells, This mer - ry Christmas morn ! Their sweet, me - lo - dious

*p*

mu - sic tells The day that Christ was born. Sweet - ly they sound o'er vale and glen,

*f*

Hark ! how their mu - sic swells With "Peace on earth, good-will to men ! " O mer - ry Christmas

*ff*

bells ! Ring, ring the bells, the Christmas bells, The bells, the mer - ry, mer - ry Christ - mas bells !

*ff*

The bells

2 Ring, ring the bells, the Christmas bells !  
 For, in their joyous chime,  
 Once more on earth the chorus swells  
 Of angel song sublime.  
 The sweet old story, ever new,  
 Falls on the heart again, —  
 Refreshing as the early dew,  
 Or the soft summer rain.  
 Ring, ring, etc.

3 Ring, ring the bells, the Christmas bells !  
 Prophetic of the day  
 When he of whom their music tells  
 Shall all the nations sway ;  
 Shall bless and fill and rule each heart,  
 Shall bid all sorrows cease ;  
 And give his own the better part  
 Of everlasting peace.  
 Ring, ring, etc.

195.

"RING, CHRISTMAS BELLS!"

S. N. MITCHELL.

R. H. CLOUSTON, JR.

*Allegretto. To be sung in unison.*

1. Ring, Christmas bells, ring mer - ri - ly, And her - ald in the morn!

Ring in with car - ols cheer - i - ly The day that Christ was born!

Far, far a - way, in Pal - es - tine, He saw the light of day,

And 'neath the Star of Beth - le - hem, With - in a man - ger lay.

2 Ring, Christmas bells, ring merrily,  
And peal your sweetest chime!  
Ring in the day with tones of joy  
And sweet melodious rhyme!  
Our Saviour, Christ, was born to-day;  
No pillow eased his head,  
His cradle was a manger hard,  
Wherein the cattle fed.

3 Ring, Christmas bells, ring merrily,  
And sweetest accents give!  
Our blessed Saviour, Jesus, died,  
That we might truly live.  
Upon the cross his spirit fled  
When he was crucified,  
And now, within his home on high,  
He bids us all abide.

196.

## "CAROL, CAROL, CHRISTIANS!"

Composed for this Hymnal by H. G. SPAULDING.

*Allegretto.*

1. Car - ol, car - ol, Chris - tians! Car - ol joy - ful - ly!

Car - ol for the com - ing Of Christ's na - tiv - i - ty; And

*cres.*

pray a glad - some Christ - mas For all good Chris - tian men!

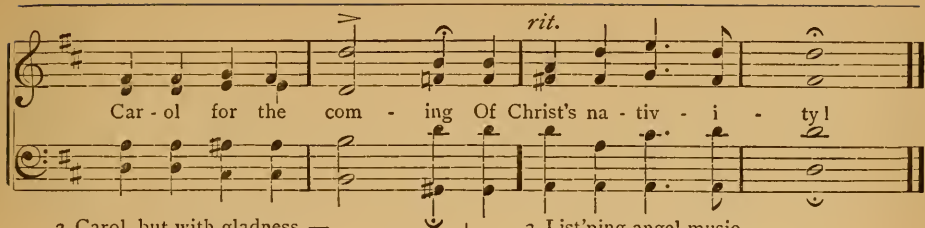
*rit.*

Car - ol, car - ol, Chris - tians, Till Christ - mas comes a - gain!

*A tempo.*

Car - ol, car - ol, Chris - tians, Car - ol joy - ful - ly!

# CHRISTMAS.



2 Carol, but with gladness,—  
Not in songs of earth;  
On the Saviour's birthday  
Hallow'd be our mirth.  
While a thousand blessings  
Now fill our hearts with glee,  
Christmas Day we'll honor,—  
The Feast of Charity!  
Carol, carol, Christians! etc.

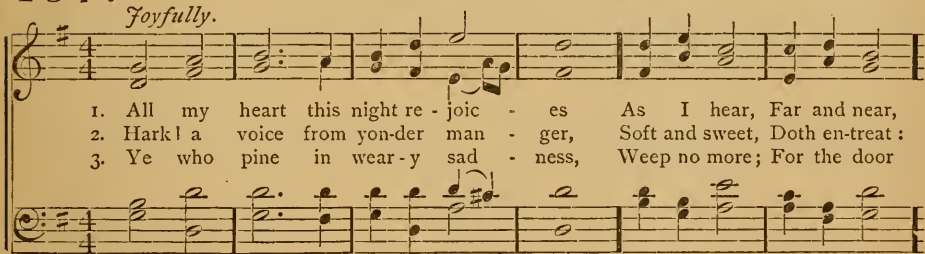
3 List'ning angel music,  
Discord sure must cease;  
Who dare hate his brother  
On this day of peace?  
While the heav'ns are telling  
To all mankind good-will,  
Only love and kindness  
Should ev'ry bosom fill.  
Carol, carol, Christians! etc.

## 197.

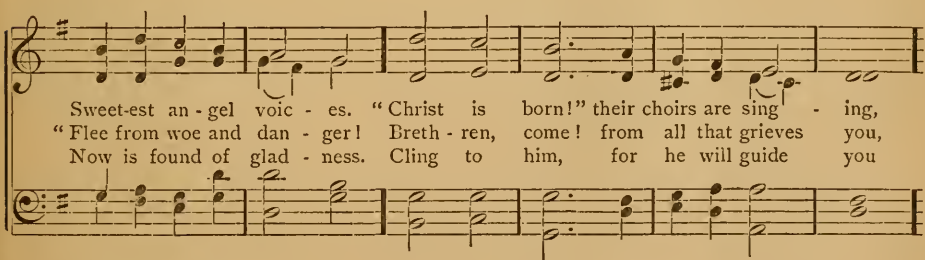
### "ALL MY HEART." P.M.

Old German.

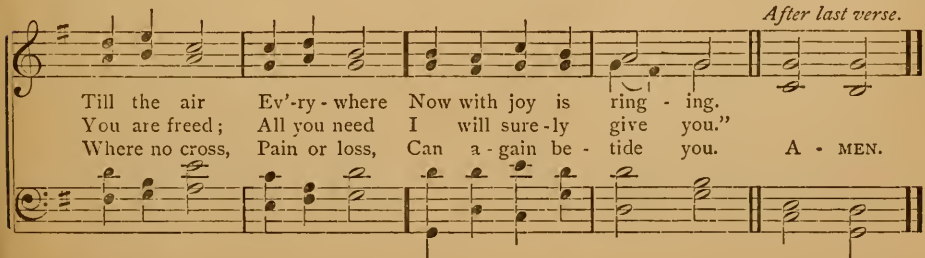
*Joyfully.*



1. All my heart this night re - joic - es As I hear, Far and near,  
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, Doth en - treat :  
3. Ye who pine in wear - y sad - ness, Weep no more; For the door



Sweet - est an - gel voic - es. "Christ is born!" their choirs are sing - ing,  
"Flee from woe and dan - ger! Breth - ren, come! from all that grieves you,  
Now is found of glad - ness. Cling to him, for he will guide you



Till the air Ev' - ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.  
You are freed; All you need I will sure - ly give you."  
Where no cross, Pain or loss, Can a - gain be - tide you. A - MEN.

198.

## BETHLEHEM. P. M.

Rev. PHILLIPS BROOKS, D.D.

L. H. REDNER.

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie !  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;  
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.

Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth The ev - er - last - ing Light;  
 O morn - ing stars! to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,

*After last verse.*  
 The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night!  
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth! A - MEN.

3 How silently, how silently  
 The wondrous gift is given!  
 So God imparts to human hearts  
 The blessings of His heaven.  
 No ear may hear his coming;  
 But in this world of sin,  
 Where meek souls will receive him still,  
 The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
 Descend to us, we pray;  
 Cast out our sin and enter in, —  
 Be born in us to-day!  
 We hear the Christmas angels  
 The great glad tidings tell, —  
 Oh, come to us, abide with us,  
 Our Lord Emmanuel! AMEN.

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263-1865 Sp 2 45899

FEB 5 1937

